The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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GIFT CONCERT.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO FORTUNE.
$100,000 for only $2.50.

THE LARGEST RETURN FOR THE SMALLEST INVESTMENT.

A GRAND

GIFT CONCERT

WILL BE HELD AT
LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS,
December 31st, 1873,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF A
JUVENILE REFORM SCHOOL.
$40,000 Gift,
$450,000 in Prizes,
Principal Prize, $100,000

consisting of the superb palatial residence of Simon Kahn, Esq., unsurpassed as a private dwelling in the United States, being only a few blocks from the Court-House, surrounded by magnificent grounds, orchards, lawns, and vineyards. The building has been only recently completed with all modern improvements.

PRIZE LIST.

12 Prizes, Real Estate,	-	$150,125
Cash Prizes,	-	20,000
1 "	$10,000 Each,	10,000
1 "	5,000 "	5,000
2 "	2,500 "	5,000
10 "	1,000 "	10,000
20 "	500 "	10,000
100 "	200 "	20,000
100 "	100 "	10,000
1,000 "	50 "	50,000
1,000 "	20 "	20,000
1,000 "	10 "	10,000
10,000 "	5 "	50,000
30,150 "	2.50	97,125
50,000 Prizes - - - -		$450,000

The title to the above real estate is guaranteed perfect. The liberal terms of this scheme brings it within the reach of all—the greatest opportunity ever offered to the poor man to rise to wealth.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Single Tickets, $2.50; Eleven Tickets, $25.00; Fifty-six Tickets, $125.00; One Hundred and Fifteen Tickets, $250.00.

The drawing will be made under the superintendence of a committee appointed by the highest officials in the State, duly sworn to the faithful performance of the duties assigned them.

The highest officials both of City, County, and State have not only indorsed Mr. Abeles, but also his scheme.

The demand for tickets is unparalleled, and all desiring to participate in the drawing should at once form their clubs and send in their orders.

AGENTS WANTED in all States, Cities, and Towns in the United States and Canadas.

☞Money should be sent by Registered Letter, P. O. Order, or Express, with the full address of the purchaser in plain writing.

For further information and particulars, send for circulars to the Manager and Proprietor, and address

SIMON ABELES,
Leavenworth, Kan.

MUSICAL.

HALLETT, DAVIS & CO.'S
PIANOS.

SEVENTY-FIVE first premiums awarded for FIRST PLACE.
20,000 have been manufactured and are now in use.
Franz Liszt, first of living Pianists, says it is the most admirable instrument ever made.
☞These Pianos, both Grand and Square, can be seen in Chicago, in large numbers, with a variety of other manufactures, at the Piano and Organ Warerooms of

W. W. KIMBALL,
STATE AND ADAMS-STS.

A large assortment of new Pianos and Organs to RENT.
Parties wishing to pay by installments can be accommodated.

CARRIAGES.

Large Variety
OF ELEGANT
CARRIAGES,

Consisting in part of the following: Landaus, Landaulets, Clarences, Coaches, Coupes, Broughams, Four and Six-seat Hockaways, Park Phaetons, half and extension tops; T Carts, Dog Carts, Mail Phaetons, Doctors' Phaetons, Light Road Wagons on Elliptic and Side-bar Springs, Kimball Jump Seats, Pony Phaetons on C Springs, with Calash and Canopy Tops, Concord Buggies, Omnibuses, etc. HILL'S CELEBRATED CONCORD HARNESS.

COAN & TEN BROEKE
CARRIAGE MFG. CO.,
RANDOLPH AND ANN-STS.

FINANCIAL.

Adam Smith & Son,
Bankers,
First National Bank Building, southwest corner of State and Washington-sts., Chicago,

Dealers in Gold and Silver Bullion, Bar, Leaf, Sheet, and Granulated Form for mechanical purposes.
Deposits received in either currency or coin, subject to check without notice.
Six per cent interest allowed on all daily balances.
Checks upon us pass through the Clearing-House, as if drawn upon any city bank.
Interest credited, and accounts-current rendered monthly.
Coin and Currency Drafts on New York.

DIME
SAVINGS BANK,

108 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.
Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KELLEY REED, Cashier.
NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and $1 deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

DIG.

We collect claims of every description against parties throughout the United States and Canadas, and publish the names of those who don't pay. Semi-annual reports issued for delivery to subscribers. FRASER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st., Chicago.

PARTNER WANTED,
A Gentleman with $25,000 to $40,000 to invest in an established and profitable manufacturing business. Call or Address,
JOHN TRIGGE,
214 State-st., Chicago.

PROFESSIONAL.

A. BISSON
CURES CHRONIC DISEASES (without Medicine), of those directly associated with loss of nervous power, as Rheumatism, Paralysis, and General Debility.
251 INDIANA-ST., WELLS AND FRANKLIN, CHICAGO.
Hours, 11 to 1 and 6 to 7 p. m.

REAL ESTATE.

LAKE SHORE SUBDIVISION
IN
WINNETKA.

The Hudson River Property of Chicago.

SECOND AND CLOSING SALE OF BEAUTIFUL GROVE LOTS,

Located on and near the Lake Shore, 40 to 90 feet Above the Lake,

AT AUCTION,
On Saturday, Sept. 27, 1873,
ON THE GROUND.

This property is very accessible to the city, and offers perfectly pure air, UNOBSTRUCTED ACCESS TO THE LAKE, and a magnificent view of the entire shipping to and from Chicago.

The village of Winnetka is situated on the first high ground north of Chicago, about 40 to 90 feet above the lake. The easy drainage, freedom from swamps and malarious breezes, the beauty and variety of its scenery, and its fine fresh air make it the most desirable of suburban towns for residence. It has good Schools, Churches, and an Academy, conducted under the auspices of the Chicago University; has good stores and markets, and some of the most beautiful residences in the county on and near the lake shore. The history of all large cities proves that the most attractive and desirable residence property is in the vicinity of large bodies of water. The high property lying north on Lake Michigan, with its exhilarating breezes, bracing air, and glorious prospects, will be sought at the MOST DESIRABLE SUBURBAN PROPERTY NEAR CHICAGO. The railroad accommodations are ample. Seven trains each way daily. This is properly perfect. Abstracts of title furnished.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third cash, and balance in one and two years with interest at 7 per cent. A deposit of 10 per cent on the value of each lot will be required at time of sale, and balance of first payment within 30 days.

A SPECIAL FREE TRAIN

Will leave the Depot of the Northwestern Railway, corner Canal and Kinzie-sts., at 1 p. m. on day of sale, and return after sale. Further information and plats of the property can be had of

C. G. THAYER & CO., Real Estate Auctioneers,
186 East Madison-st.

HEAR
WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY!

GOOD BYE, RAILROAD, AND ALL OTHER WILD CAT SECURITIES!!

We Are Going to Invest in Chicago Real Estate.

For BARGAINS in Acres and Residence Property apply to

F. A. BRAGG & CO.,
146 DEARBORN-ST.

On South Side Avenues.

TWO GREAT BARGAINS
In First-Class Houses.

Also, GREAT BARGAINS to be had for a few days in

BOULEVARD PROPERTY

And Acre Land by calling on

CLARKE, LAYTON & CO.,
120 LaSalle-st.

We offer for sale the following

CHEAP ACRE PROPERTY
In the Town of Worth:

320 Acres, Sec. 21, 37, 13.
160 Acres, Sec. 21, 37, 13.
160 Acres, Sec. 16, 37, 13.
160 Acres, Sec. 26, 37, 13.
120 Acres, Sec. 22, 37, 13.
80 Acres, Sec. 22, 37, 13.
60 Acres, Sec. 22, 37, 13.
80 Acres, Sec. 10, 37, 13.
80 Acres, Sec. 17, 37, 13.
20 Acres, Sec. 14, 37, 13.

WETHERELL, PUTNAM & CO.,
94 Washington-st., Room 13.

MORGAN PARK.

Fare 10 cents to house-owners. Money furnished to build houses at 7 per cent on monthly payments.

The Blue Island Land & Building Co.,
11 Chamber of Commerce.

RIDGELAND,

Three miles west of city limits. Lots 50x171, with sidewalks, at $15 per foot; easy terms.

S. M. MOORE & CUMMINGS,
119 and 121 LaSalle-st.

A GREAT BARGAIN
FOR TWO DAYS MORE.

Two new marble-front dwellings on Michigan-av., at a price fully $5,000 less than actual cost. Now renting for 12 per cent. Will exchange for unincumbered property.
HENRY E MARBLE,
Room 6, No. 79 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE.

No. 385 WARREN-AV., 2-story and basement brick. Water, gas, and gas fixtures. In perfect repair. $7,000.
A. J. GALLOWAY & SON,
S. W. Corner State and Madison-sts.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

THE
EMPIRE
AND
EXCELLO

LEAVENWORTH'S,
102 Randolph-st.

THE
"Anti-Clinker" Parlor Stove,
PALACE RANGES,
Fire-Place Heaters.
Call and examine at
BANGS BROS',
Cor. State and Van Buren-sts.

REAL ESTATE.

For Sale.

I offer for sale Thirteen Hundred and Twenty Thousand Dollars ($1,320,000) of the full paid stock of the new organization (entire capital stock $1,600,000) representing and being about SEVEN-EIGHTHS of the entire

RIVERSIDE ENTERPRISE.

A combination of parties of known responsibility, and with the use of but moderate cash means, by controlling the above stock, can, by their judicious management of that valuable estate, secure to themselves eventually a large fortune without risk.

I also offer for sale the franchise of a

Suburban Railroad,

Which can run in any direction to any point within Cook, DuPage, or Will Counties. Said Railroad Company has a valuable CONTRACT FOR RIGHT OF ENTRANCE INTO THE CITY upon the right of way granted by the Common Council in May, 1872, to the LaSalle & Chicago Railroad Company, said route being especially adapted for rapid transit to the heart of the city. The tracks within the city will be laid this fall.

Parties owning outside lands now inaccessible to the city can, by the use of this franchise, not only adapt the same for sale by Subdivisions, but render them available for actual residence purposes.

Parties having energy and means who desire to embark in a legitimate and large real estate enterprise, having all the elements of perfect safety and immense and sure profit, can best do so with the aid of this franchise, by purchasing lands which can be obtained at low prices now too remote from a railroad for Subdivision, and enhancing their value by making them thus available for actual residence purposes for those doing business within the city. Another large source of profit could be derived from property-owners along the line of such a new railroad by donations and bonuses they could afford to give in co-operation.

The cost of a narrow gauge road would be about Seven Thousand Dollars ($7,000) per mile, and the cost of same would only commence from the city limits, as the cost within the city is provided elsewhere by the terms of the aforesaid contract.

Part payment for either or both of the above two enterprises would be taken in unincumbered property, or in anything of actual value not attended with care and anxiety.

EMERY E. CHILDS,
Room 1 Honore Block.

FIDELITY SAFE DEPOSITORY.

THE
FIDELITY
SAFE
DEPOSIT VAULTS,
143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.

For absolute security, place your Money, Bonds, Valuable Papers, and other valuables in the VAULTS of the

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK
AND
Safe Depository.

The Safe Deposit Vaults of this Institution are the strongest in the world, being built of Heavy Masonry, and lined with Hardened Steel Plates and Burglar Metal of immense thickness, a single door weighing four tons. These VAULTS withstood successfully the great CHICAGO FIRE, and are guarded by armed men day and night.

JOHN C. HAINES, President.

MILLINERY.

Millinery Opening!

MRS. M. SCHUETHERS

Will have a Grand Opening of the new Fall and Winter Styles of Millinery and Dressmaking, commencing Sept. 23, lasting to Sept. 27, at

167 West Randolph-st.

NOW FOR THE

FALL STYLES!

FEATHERS,
FLOWERS,
VELVETS,
HATS,
BONNETS.

Gems of Beauty!
POPULAR PRICES AT

MRS. T. J. DEVOY'S,
104 West Madison-st.

Grand Opening
OF
French Millinery & Imported Patterns

At Mrs. JACKSON'S PARLORS, 82 State-st., on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 23 and 24.

Miss A. J. LAMB, Milliner; Mrs. F. WETMORE, M. WRATKOWSKY, Dressmakers and Designers.

FOR SALE.

Writing Paper and Envelopes,
ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,
118 and 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

CONSUMERS will find it profitable to get our prices before ordering elsewhere. HINDLE & JENKINS, Wholesale and Retail Stationers, Printers, and Blank Book Manufacturers, 182 Clark-st.

GUNS.

Breechloaders, from $28. Other guns, from $6. All kinds ammunition. Shells loaded to order.
WILLIAMSON, GRAY & CO.,
215 West Madison-st.

CASTOR OIL.

McLAIN'S CANDIED CASTOR OIL is the finest ever made. It is syrup with P. ROY Castor Bean, thereby a perfect substitute for Castor Oil. For Children and Adults it is an excellent purge. McLain's Vermifuge Bonbons are excellent. Children love them, every dose. Price, 25 cents for either. For sale by all druggists. VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & REID, Nos. 52 and 54 Lake-st., Chicago, Sole Agents.

INSURANCE.

The attention of property-owners is directed to the claims of the

Williamsburgh City
FIRE INS. CO.
OF NEW YORK.

This Company has been in operation for twenty years, and insures desirable risks at rates proportioned to the risk incurred without reference to arbitrary tariffs of any kind.

CONDITION JULY 1, 1873.

Capital - - - - - - - -	$250,000
Gross Surplus - - - -	393,352
	$643,352

LIABILITIES.

Losses unadjusted	$40,827.97
All other claims	2,769.64
	$43,597.61

We make our own rates on all classes of property.

DAN M. BOWMAR,
AGENT,
No. 171 LaSalle-st., Chicago.

QUEEN
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.
Capital - - - - - - $10,000,000

COMMERCE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF ALBANY.
Capital and Assets - - $400,000

JAMES L. ROSS,
AGENT,
No. 128 LaSalle-st., Chicago.

CONRAD WITKOWSKY. C. E. AFFELD.

INSURE WITH THE

HAMBURG BREMEN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF HAMBURG, GERMANY.

Assets, Over $1,800,000.00.

REINSURES TWO-THIRDS IN OTHER GERMAN COMPANIES.

CONRAD WITKOWSKY & CO., Agents.
STAATS-ZEITUNG BUILDINGS,
171 and 173 Washington-st

COAL.

Coal. Coal.

J. L. HATHAWAY,
DEALER IN
HARD AND SOFT COAL.

All Coal delivered promptly and in good order, either to city customers or on board cars for the country trade. Blossburg constantly on hand.

Office and Yard—Corner Market and Randolph-sts.

PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

Paper Hangings,
BEDDING,
Window Shades, & Upholstery Goods,
AT
HILGER, JENKINS & FAXON'S,
(Successors to E. G. L. FAXON & CO.),
107 STATE-ST.,
Four doors south of Washington.

WORSTEDS, EMBROIDERIES, &c.

MEN'S CARDIGAN JACKETS,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
YARNS AND HOSIERY,
GLOVES AND MITTENS,
Ladies' Underwear and Fancy Goods.

BURKITT, SUTTON & STANLEY,
Wholesale—117 Franklin-st.
Retail—68 State-st.

TO RENT.

To Rent.

Large Store and Hall, besides banking and other offices, in the Bryant Building, at the Northeast corner of Randolph and Dearborn-sts. Building is heated by steam, and has an elevator, &c.
Apply to
W. D. KERFOOT & CO.,
85 East Washington-st.

CONGRESS HALL,

ROOMS single or en suite, on lower floors, with private bath rooms, and connecting with Michigan-av. Hotel, to rent at low prices.

HOTELS.

Merchants' Hotel,

(Corner Clark and Lake-sts.) now open for guests. Only one block from Sherman and Tremont Houses. Convenient to depots, street-cars, and omnibuses. $2.00 per day.
S. M. GILL, Manager.

Highland Park Hotel.

C. DUFFIELD, Proprietor.
First-class board for the Winter at reduced rates. Nine trains each way daily.

JEWELRY.

EXPOSITION!

We have just opened new styles in Gold, Coral and Amethyst Sets, Rings, and Buttons, at unusually low prices.

N. MATSON & CO.,
STATE & MONROE-STS.

DIAMONDS,
DIAMONDS,
FINE WATCHES,
JEWELRY, GOLD CHAINS.
PRICES VERY, VERY LOW.
R. J. MORSE & CO.,
Lake and Clark-sts.
Watch Repairing by the very best of workmen. All work guaranteed.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE.
GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE.

Bankrupt Stock of H. Liebenstein & Co. is being closed out at much less than cost. The balance of stock consists of Parlor and Chamber Sets, Lounges, Easy Chairs, and Rockers, Book Cases and Secretaries, Marble-top and Library Tables, Cylinder and other Office Desks. The Goods were all made by the above firm and are warranted.
213 WABASH-AV.
NEAR ADAMS-ST.

DESKS
AT COST
TO CLOSE BUSINESS.
112 FIFTH-AV.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NEW GOODS.

We have the pleasure to inform our friends and patrons that our FALL and WINTER stock of FINE WOOLENS for Men's wear is now complete, and upon our counters will be found some of the most STYLISH GOODS ever brought to this city.

J. B. HALL & CO.,
Tailors and Men's Furnishing Goods,
No. 130 DEARBORN-ST.

Our Specialty—Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

REMOVALS.

COBB'S LIBRARY
WILL REMOVE
To-morrow (Monday) Morning
TO THEIR NEW STORE,
36 Monroe-st.,
Under the Palmer House.

HARVEYS
HAVE REMOVED
their popular Youths', Boys', and Children's Clothing and Furnishing Establishment to their former stand,
96 and 98 Lake-St.,
(Corner Dearborn, and opposite the Tremont House),
where they have opened a larger and finer stock than ever before.

REMOVAL.
DR. W. H. DAVIS
Has removed his office to N. W. corner of State and Madison-sts., and residence from Wabash-av. to 360 West Lake-st., opposite Union Park.

REMOVAL.
DR. T. W. BROPHY, Dentist
Has removed to N. W. corner of State and Madison-sts.' Room 5.

PATTERNS.

S. T. Taylor's Paper Dress Patterns.

MRS. WYANT,
85 Twenty-fourth-st.,
Has received new designs and styles of all the Fashionable Patterns from S. T. Taylor's Importing House of Paris Fashions.
S. T. Taylor's perfect system of Dress Cutting taught.

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. G. ASAY,
LAW OFFICE,
ROOM 10 HONORE'S BLOCK,
Monroe and Dearborn-sts.

LAKESIDE MONTHLY.

LOOK OUT!
For Announcements of a
Great Special Number
OF THE
LAKESIDE
MONTHLY
FOR OCTOBER!
Grand Original Idea
IN
MAGAZINE LITERATURE.

A Publication to Eclipse Everything Else of the Time.

☞Full details in a few days.

LACES, &c.

JUST ARRIVED,
And will be opened on
MONDAY, Sept. 22,
An entire new line of
REAL CHANTILLY & GUIPURE
LACES,
Fouragiers, Ornaments,
Buttons, Fringes,
and Gimps,
WITH
Other Novelties of the Season,
AT
G. MENDELSON'S,
24 Washington-st., near State.

GENERAL NOTICES.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

On and after Monday, Sept. 22, all freight for Madison Division of C. & N. W. Railway, and for Winona & St. Peters Railway, West Wisconsin Railroad, and points in Wisconsin and Minnesota, should be delivered at Wisconsin Division Depot of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway.
O. C. WHEELER, Gen'l Freight Agent.
H. WARFIELD, Contracting Agent.
Corner Lake and Randolph-sts.

NOTICE.
MANDEL BROTHERS

Respectfully inform their customers and the public in general that their places of business will be closed on MONDAY, Sept. 22, on account of Holidays.

"Ward's Collars."

Western Branch of E. M. & W. WARD, 184 East Madison-st., have disposed of their stock of "Argoxy," Cloth-faced, and Paper Collars, to J. H. & I. M. FRANK, 74 and 76 Third-av., between Harrison and Van Buren-sts. In future all orders will be promptly attended to by them.

To the Policy-Holders of the National Life Ins. Co. of Chicago.

We wish to state that the National Life Ins. Co. mentioned in the dispatches as having been affected by the failure of Jay Cooke & Co. is not the National Life Insurance Company of Chicago.
H. G. TEED, Sec'y.

TO CABINET, TRUNK, FURNITURE, AND CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS.

We have recently placed in our mill a 56-inch Segment saw for resawing all kinds of lumber to 36 inches in width, taking out less kerf and making thicker lumber than any other resawing-machine in Chicago. Backing on hand and made to order. We invite the attention of manufacturers to our work, and to the largest lumber yard in the West.
CLARK & HOUGHTON,
Planing-Mill and Box-Factory, Quarry-st. & Archer-av.

WOOLENS.

A. C. BELL & CO.,
OF NEW YORK,
DRAPERS, AND IMPORTERS OF
FINE WOOLENS.

Full line of Samples, Styles, &c., at Grand Pacific for a few days. Patrons and the public are invited to call.
Represented by E. BOUTON.

CANDIES.

Maranesi and the Exposition.

MARANESI, the original maker of Gunther's Candies (Maranesi was foreman for Gunther for more than four years, and is the inventor of the Candies which have obtained such a wide reputation), was the first to have his store in the Exposition Building, under the south dome, finished. It is built in the beautiful style of a Chinese Pagoda, where he will sell, during the Exposition, celebrated Candies of his own manufacture. His business will also be carried on at the manufactory and store, 125 Twenty-second-st.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights!

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Special conclave Monday evening, Sept. 22, at 7:30 o'clock, for work in K. C. Order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C. GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Masonic.

Corinthian Chapter, No. 94, R. A. M.—Regular convocation Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Work on the 2. A. Degree.
J. O. DICKERSON, Sec.

I. O. of O. F.

The officers and members of Adelphi Encampment, No. 143, I. O. O. F., are requested to attend the next regular meeting, on Friday, Sept. 26, for drill.
W. H. CROCKER, C. P.
HENRY VENNE, Scribe.

Somonauk Tribe, No. 4.

Improved Order of Red Men.—All members of this Tribe are hereby notified that the Council Fires will be kindled in the new hall, corner of Adams and LaSalle-sts., on the 26th inst., at which time a correspond. from the Great Council of the United States will be present as our representative to the Great Council of the United States Branch. By order of the Tribe.
M. W. CASE, Sachem.

THE EXPOSITION.

Preparations for the Inauguration on Thursday Next.

Constant Arrival of Articles for Exhibition.

A Glance at Some of the Departments.

The Machinery—Agricultural Implements—Art Gallery, Etc.

Before another Sunday comes the Inter-State Industrial Exposition will be in full running order. During the past week hundreds of men have been industriously at work in every part of the building, bringing order out of chaos and administering the finishing-touches. It was ninety days last Thursday since the immense structure was begun, and its completion in so short a period is a marvel of energy. None but those who have watched its rapid growth can appreciate the amount of labor performed, for in its completed state it presents an appearance so grand and impressive that the details are lost in immensity.

THE GREATEST CURIOSITY

of all is the structure itself. From the outside it presents an appearance that strikes the beholder with an idea of vastness. This is somewhat relieved by the great elevation of the roof, by the cupolas, and by the projections at each end and in the middle of the front. From the principal cupola in the centre of the roof the Star-Spangled Banner floats on the breeze, and smaller flag-staffs stand at regular intervals between that and the cupolas at either end. When these flag-staffs are decorated with bunting, the building will present a gay exterior.

INSIDE THE BUILDING

an idea of its magnitude could be obtained by those who visited it last week before the space was broken up by the erection of booths and stalls. The roof rises in an arch over 100 feet high, and a multitude of iron bars and girders binding the parts securely cross and recross in all directions. The beams at either end meet in a point or focus and the side arches in the middle. From one end to the other the hall stretched away 800 feet, the finest audience hall in the world. What an admirable place it would be for an immense mass meeting or some important National Convention. Thirty or forty thousand persons could be conveniently and comfortably accommodated, and perhaps we may really live to see the day when some great gathering of the kind will be assembled within the walls. A spacious gallery, one-third of a mile in length, runs around the building, commanding a view of the floor below. This gallery will be furnished with seats near the railing, and at the rear of the seats will be alcoves or booths, where articles will be on exhibition. Distances inside the building will be measured by miles and fractions of miles. Three times around the gallery will be more than a mile, and each visitor may calculate on perambulating many miles before justice can be done to all that the building will contain.

ARTICLES FOR EXHIBITION

began to arrive on Wednesday, and every day since dray-loads have been conveying goods into the building. From all over the country, but particularly from the Western States, contributions are being received, and these contributions will comprise everything in the arts and manufactures, from the mighty steam-engine to the delicate watch.

THE NORTH END

of the building will be occupied by machinery, and already scores of the finest machines have arrived and are being located in their proper places. This department has, in a general way, been under the supervision of Richard T. Crane, the well-known manufacturer, who has watched its progress with the solicitude of a father. The details are under the control of Mr. A. J. Scoville, Master Mechanic of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, a man admirably qualified for the place. On him depends the success of the machinery. He has to arrange every belt or appurtenance and provide its motive power. Mathematical accuracy is indispensable to make everything move in harmony. He has been as busy as a sailor, laying out the plans, superintending the construction of the engines, watching the progress of the boilers and furnaces, answering a hundred questions at the same time and being everywhere at the same moment. His announces his intention to have steam up and the wheels going by Wednesday evening.

THE MOTIVE POWER

will be furnished by a Corliss engine of 200-horse power and a smaller one of 30-horse capacity. One of the furnaces was fired up on Friday, and did its duty as became a furnace. Steam is conveyed from the boilers to the engines in a six-inch pipe, and the outside machinery will be connected by wire cables and belts. This department will be of great interest, and will impress visitors with the

DIGNITY OF LABOR.

This is the place for parents to take their children, and compel them to gaze on the complication of wheels and pinions, the product of mechanical genius. Then they can convey to the youthful mind some notion of what labor can perform, and of the benefits conferred upon humanity by a conscientious devotion to some mechanical trade. They can tell their sons, who have a desire to live genteel as a professional men, how good and glorious a thing it is to be able to boss a steam-engine, the said engine running over the iron road or propelling machinery by which humanity is provided with thrones, boots and shoes, and other useful things. They can lecture the rising generation on the necessity of being willing to work at manual labor instead of trying to eke out a poor existence as members of the bleating profession, as poor clergymen, lawyers, bookkeepers, clerks, or newspaper reporters. They can appeal to the baser passion for money and inform their boys that it is more profitable to be a good shoemaker than a legal failure, or to direct their genius for bricklaying into its natural groove than to attempt to make an intellectual giant out of nothing. If this interesting department, or the whole show, will convince a dozen boys that it would be a good thing to learn a trade, the Exposition will not have been in vain.

THE SOUTHERN END

will be devoted to articles of almost every kind. The space allotted has been marked out and stalls are being put up. This will not take much time. Here there will be millinery and dresses to charm the hearts of the ladies, candy to make them feel good and happy, a display of articles of striking dimensions and beauty, a watchmaking establishment from Elgin, where thirteen of the prettiest girls in Illinois will sit and make watches in public, a boot and shoe factory, and ten thousand other matters of interest which must be seen to be appreciated. Here is a graveyard, or the reminder of a graveyard, in the shape of colossal tomb-stones, grand enough to make one willing to die, if he knew his virtues would be thus handsomely commemorated. But why go into minutiæ? Everybody will be coming next week to see for himself, and will take his wife and all the children, and all his country cousins, with him.

And our country friends will find much to interest and instruct them. Independent of the general features of the Exposition, there is an

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

that will be as good as a State Fair. All sorts of agricultural implements will be on exhibition, and comparisons of their merits can be instituted by those who understand all about them. Mr. Daniel Worthington, who is in charge, expects to have a fine assortment of machines. Annexed, which is French for additions, have been erected at both the north and south ends of the Main building for the accommodation of the Agricultural Department.

THE ART GALLERY

will be the most delightful part of the show. There are three rooms located on the east side of the building. The first will be full of statuary and architectural designs. Peter Palmer and other wealthy citizens will contribute works of vertu from their private collections, and the best of the Court-House plans will adorn the walls. The second apartment will be devoted to paintings, including the great Armitage Memorial pictures, and Bierstadt's last and greatest work, "Autumn in the Sierras." This last is valued at $20,000. It arrived Friday. The work of hanging it will begin to-morrow. Other notable paintings are expected from New York every day, and the collection will be a source of delight to persons of esthetic tastes. Every precaution is being taken to provide against accident. A door has been inserted in the eastern wall, so that, in case of fire, the pictures can be removed to the lake shore at a moment's notice. The third room will be hung with a specimens of the photographic art. An immense bouquet of rare flowers in the centre will send forth a perfume second only to that of Araby the Blest. The walls of the gallery are shaded maroon, forming an excellent background. Mr. Aiddia has charge, and is doing things up brown.

THE RESTAURANT.

The gastronomic exhibition will come off at the east side of the building, where meals will be served to the hungry. The tariff of refreshments by the Executive Committee, will be reasonable, and the proprietors of the restaurant, Messrs. Anderson Brothers, will furnish first-class provender.

CAPITALIST ANTIPH.

There will be a barber-shop, where bristles will be taken off by the newest process, and at moderate prices. Shampooing, hair-cropping, and other operations conducive to capillary neatness, will be conducted by high-toned artists.

DIRECTORS' AND PRESS ROOMS.

Over the main entrance are the Directors' room and the Press room. It is right that the Directors should have comfortable quarters, and the accommodations for the members of the newspaper fraternity promise to be adequate. Each of the Chicago dailies will be furnished with a desk, and tables round the room will be provided for outsiders. The country press should be shown every attention, and there should be some

competent man on hand all the time to show them through the building, and afford them facilities for collecting information. They were shamefully used at the time of the Jubilee, and it is no wonder they went home vexed and growled about Chicago. They are the molders of public opinion in their sections of country, and it would be a great mistake to leave anything undone to make their visits pleasant and agreeable. The managers are determined to extend every necessary courtesy, and gentlemen from the country will find a hospitable reception.

RAILROAD FACILITIES.

It is proposed to build a side track at the east end of the building, so that passengers on excursion trains coming in by the lake shore can jump from the cars into the building. They can find everything they want there. They can eat their meals, and, if they wish, return home the same evening. It is likely, however, that all who come will stay a day or two in the city and investigate its glories.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR.

The great work is almost finished, and too much praise cannot be awarded to the gentlemen who have toiled day and night to make it the success it is sure to be. The entire Executive Committee deserves credit, but there are a few members who managed the details with as much energy as if it was their private enterprise. Among these are N. S. Bouton, John B. Drake, Edwin Lee Brown, George H. Laflin, and Richard T. Crane. All honor to such public-spirited citizens.

The building was lighted for the first time last evening, and presented a magnificent appearance. Six thousand gas-jets shed a brilliant light.

THE OPENING.

The inauguration will take place Thursday evening. Mr. Bouton will deliver the building to the Association, and Mr. Potter Palmer will receive it from his hands. Addresses will be delivered by Mayor Bond, Gov. Beveridge, and Senators Oglesby and Logan.

NOTICE.

All persons having work ready for the industrial class must deliver it during the day on Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday at the Jackson street entrance, where Mrs. Hendrickson, Superintendent of that department, will be present to take charge of it. Each piece must be marked with the name, nationality, and residence of the owner. The price, too, must be stated in full.

RELIGIOUS.

The Rock River Methodist Conference—Interesting Reports—Addresses by Prominent Divines, Etc.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MENDOTA, Ill., Sept. 20.—The Conference was opened by the Rev. L. Anderson leading the devotional exercises.

The following local preachers were elected to Deacon's orders: Eric Knudson, William Whitham, and Isaac Witcomb.

The Rev. Dr. Curry, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*; Dr. Edwards, editor of the *Northwestern Advocate*, and the Rev. Dr. R. L. Dashell, one of the missionary Secretaries, were introduced.

The Rev. Peter Stur, of the Free-Will Baptist Church, was recognized as an Elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The Board of Stewards reported how they had distributed the money collected for superannuated preachers, and while only from $50 to $300 apiece had been received, yet they had paid 75 per cent of the claims allowed by the Board.

The Rev. J. Caldwell read the report on church extension, expressing gratitude for past success and urging increased efforts to help by money to build temples for God's worship in all needy places. The Rev. H. J. Huston was complimented for his efforts in saving the Pecatonica Church, and help was asked for the Bureau and West Aurora churches.

Here Dr. Curry was loudly called for, and, as he appeared, he was roundly cheered. He was happy to find even here some of the members of this great "Well on to 40,000 congregation," and, of course, thought the New York *Advocate* metropolitan. As he sat down there was a loud call for Dr. Edwards, editor of the *Northwestern*. He wants 5,000 more subscribers right off, and a total of 50,000 by the next General Conference. To Dr. Curry he said, "Go on, go on, Doctor; but remember we are coming."

The report on periodicals was then read by the Rev. W. H. Daniels, cheering on all our publishing interests, and especially the two metropolitan, the New York and Chicago, *Advocates*. The reports were adopted.

The Rev. Dr. Raymond presented the Committee's report in regard to electing lay delegates to attend the Annual Conference sessions. It provides for the election of three lay delegates from each district, to be chosen by the District Conference or by the Quarterly Conference in case there is no District Conference. It was adopted.

The Rev. J. F. Yates read a report on the Bible cause, asserting it to be the only common ground for the existence of a true brotherhood and a God-speed to the efforts of the American Bible Society to circulate the Holy Scriptures in all tongues and lands. The report was adopted.

The Rev. Dr. Dashell addressed the Conference on missionary matters. He saw no cause for discouragement. We are fixing to plant Jesus' Kingdom in all hearts, and going on to the conquest of the world for Christ. Ministerial fidelity in taking up missionary collections he thought the chief thing assuring success.

The Rev. L. Meredith presented the Committee's report on the aid of the freedmen, when Dr. Rust, the agent, made some very enthusiastic and touching remarks. In alluding to the dark races, he said millions on millions in China, India, and Africa are of the dark races. Why, God bless you, we are greatly in the minority, brethren. Bishop Sampson showed the great need of having educated colored preachers to lift up the masses. The report was adopted.

The Rev. W. H. Strout read the Committee's report on the seamen's cause, which was adopted, with the certain understanding of having J. Nate and J. H. Leonard as agents for the Bethel, and A. P. Mead for the Western Seamen's Friend Society, and also recommending a union of both.

In the afternoon at 2:30 the anniversary of the Freedmen's Aid Society was held, F. P. Cleveland, Chairman. The Rev. Dr. Rust addressed a very large audience, presenting the need of the freedmen; how to educate them, and exhibiting some of the grand results already achieved. His speech was followed by a thoughtful and witty one by Dr. Curry, of New York, and also one by Dr. Dashell, which was exceedingly full of descriptions of negro piety and wit as he had witnessed them. It was simply impossible to keep down the risibilities, and round after round of applause greeted the genial Doctor.

This evening the Missionary anniversary was held. The Rev. Dr. Crews presided, and the Rev. J. F. Yates and Dr. R. L. Dashell delivered addresses, full of beautiful Christian thoughts, pointing all to the oncoming time when Jesus shall reign wherever the sun doth his successive journeys run.

WEATHER AND WATER.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20, 1873.

Hour of observation.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Humidity.	Direction and force of wind.	Rainfall in 24 hours.	Weather.
6:53 a. m.	30.14	44	76	N., fresh.	....	Fair.
11:18 a. m.	30.18	54	23	N. E., fresh.	....	Fair.
2:00 p. m.	30.15	55	44	E., fresh.	....	Fair.
3:53 p. m.	30.13	56	45	S. E., fresh.	....	Fair.
9:00 p. m.	30.15	55	67	S. E., fresh.	....	Fair.
10:18 p. m.	30.15	55	67	S. E., fresh.	....	Fair.

Maximum thermometer, 57; minimum, 43.

GENERAL OBSERVATION.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21, 1 a. m.

Station.	Bar.	Thr	Wind.	Rain	Weather.
Breck'ridge	29.88	40	S. W., gentle.	....	Fair.
Buffalo	30.19	45	N. E., fresh.	....	Clear.
Cairo	30.05	58	N., fresh.	....	Fair.
Cincinnati	30.22	54	N. E., light.	....	Clear.
Cleveland	30.20	46	Calm.	....	Clear.
Chicago	30.15	55	S. E., fresh.	....	Fair.
Cheyenne	30.03	45	N., gentle.	.20	Clear.
Denver	30.06	58	N. E., fresh.	....	Fair.
Detroit	30.20	50	N. E., light.	....	Clear.
Duluth	30.00	51	S., gentle.	....	Cloudy.
Davenport	30.10	55	S. E., gentle.	....	Fair.
Ft. Garry	29.81	45	S., brisk.	....	Cloudy.
Keokuk	30.08	54	S. E., light.	....	Clear.
La Crosse	29.87	50	Calm.	.02	Cloudy.
Milwaukee	30.21	48	Calm.	....	Clear.
Omaha	29.96	58	S. E., fresh.	....	Fair.
Pembina	29.89	43	Calm.	....	Fair.
St. Paul	29.96	49	S. E., fresh.	....	Threat'ning
Toledo	30.20	49	S. E., gentle.	....	Clear.
Yankton	29.89	52	W., light.	....	Fair.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—For Sunday, in the Middle and Eastern States, in the morning frost, during the day generally clear weather, with northwest winds. For the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States, northerly winds veering to northeast and partly cloudy weather. For the lower lakes and Ohio Valley, during the night frost, and during Sunday clear, dry weather, followed on Sunday evening in the Ohio Valley by northeast and southeast winds, and increasing cloudiness. For the upper lakes and the Northwest, falling barometer, increasing southerly winds, rising temperature, and cloudy or threatening weather.

DAILY REPORT OF THE STAGE OF WATER

(With changes in the 24 hours ending Sept. 20, 1873).

	ABOVE LOW WATER.	CHANGE. Rise.	CHANGE. Fall.
St. Paul	2 ft. 10 in.		1 in.
Fort Benton	5 in.		
Omaha	3 ft. 8 in.		4 in.
Davenport	1 ft. 8 in.		2 in.
Leavenworth	1 ft. 11 in.		1 in.
Keokuk	1 ft. 2 in.		1 in.
Cairo	5 ft. 4 in.		2 in.
St. Louis	1 ft.		2 in.
Pittsburgh	1 ft. 4 in.		
Cincinnati	4 ft. 9 in.		3 in.
Louisville	3 ft.		
Memphis	4 ft. 4 in.		2 in.
Vicksburg	7 ft. 6 in.		
Shreveport	4 ft. 5 in.		2 in.
Nashville	1 ft. 8 in.		6 in.
*New Orleans	12 ft. 8 in.		3 in.
Yankton	5 ft. 6 in.		
La Crosse	1 ft. 6 in.		

*Below high water of 1871.

W. S. KAUFMAN, Observer,
Room 78 Major Block, Chicago.

CRIME.

Convicted of Infanticide.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 20.—Last April, William Riley and Ursula Spangler were arrested on a charge of murdering their bastard babe, breaking its neck and throwing it into the Cedar River from the railroad bridge at Cedar Falls. Riley has been held for the murder, and found guilty of murder in the first degree, which, under the new code, means imprisonment for life, with no pardon by the Governor.

THE PANIC.

Another Day of Feverish Excitement in Wall Street.

The Stock Exchange Forced to Adjourn at an Early Hour.

Stocks Decline from Two to Sixteen Per Cent.

A Shrinkage in Values of Railroad Securities of $100,000,000.

President Grant Summons Secretary Richardson to New York.

The President and Secretary to Consult with Prominent Bankers To-Day.

The Government Bond Sales Give Little Relief to the Market.

The Union Trust Company, Being Badly Run Upon, Goes Under.

Government Bonds a Drug—Only the Cash Wanted.

Effects of the Crash at Other prominent Commercial Centres.

Interview with the Superintendent of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The results of the day are disastrous only to a class of stock-gamblers whom everybody wishes to see overwhelmed, and the temporary suspension of three banks, weakened by outside considerations, unexpectedly revealed by distrust consequent on the agitation in the stock market.

THE FIRST REPORTS

indicated general ruin,—ruin complete and irreclaimable,—but the truth is, as stated above. Not a single house of stability, character, or importance has suspended. You will have had an official list of a dozen or so failures. Set it down that there is not one of them New York and the country could not have better spared than have exist. As for the

BANKS WHICH HAVE SUSPENDED,

one, the Commonwealth, had little character since it helped Fisk & Gould lock up greenbacks four years ago, and it goes down amid the hooting of men betrayed by it then and who despise it now. As for the

NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY,

it is perfectly solvent. It has been overtaken by a sudden demand and unexpected emergency, and goes down for a few days, solely because it could not realize instantly on the best securities. The President came down town this morning with $800,000 of Governments, and, after scouring the street, found not a single offer for them. On the contrary, every house was offering Governments for sale, and the $10,000,000 called for by Government were quickly furnished by Clews and other favorites, who are always first served when they need. Unable to sell, even to the Government, the National Trust Company wisely shut its doors and announced its suspension until it could realize on its securities; in other words, they said to the public: "I owe you and others owe me. You must wait until I have time to call on others." The suspension of the Union Trust Company, which last night's special to you foreshadowed, was due not to inability to realize on securities, but to the

DISCOVERY OF A DEFALCATION

of Carleton, the Secretary, for $600,000, and an over-draft of Edward S. Haight for $200,000. Eight hundred thousand dollars at twenty-four hours' notice is not a small sum to provide in actual cash, with a hungry mob sitting at the doors clamorous through the night for funds. The defalcation was discovered last night, and Augustus Schell was at one time resolved to make it public through the morning press, but the detectives in pursuit of Carleton, the defaulter, advised against it, and finally the Company posted a notice on the door, which the long line of creditors who appeared in the morning read with dismay. Full details of the defalcation were furnished early in the day. The amount stolen will not exceed $600,000. The overdraft of Haight has led to a report that $800,000 has disappeared, but Carleton is responsible for only three-fourths of this. It does not yet appear that he has actually stolen this amount. Loans to favorite friends, to his father, to religious institutions, in short, loans on good will to friends, and faith in the Church have

ABSORBED WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' FUNDS.

It is impossible to tell precisely how Vanderbilt is involved financially or morally in this defalcation, but I have it on first-class authority that he is badly hurt by the defalcation.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

On Friday afternoon, E. C. Steadman, of the Board of Brokers, offered in the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange a resolution to close the Exchange until Monday, to give time to dealers to rally and settle. It was hooted down indignantly, and the proposal was denounced as revolutionary, contrary to precedents, and inadvisable. This morning the Exchange opened as usual, although before the first call stocks had broken from 2 to 16 per cent, the general distrust, ignorance, doubt, and amazing stupidity, together with the heavy embarrassments of brokers, combined to create doubt, and shrunk values, and the fools thought to sell out and close accounts as soon and as cheaply as they could. The demoralization extended, and the whole list went down with a rush, so that when the call was begun it was soon apparent that the street was actually broke, and that it was mere child's play; that the bears had depressed values beyond the possibility of the bulls' paying; that the fools from the country could not or would not put up further margins to stay the tide; and that, if the facility for gambling was furnished, the whole set of gambling brokers would be swamped. In this emergency, and under the additional pressure of the announcement of the failure of the Bank of the Commonwealth and suspension of the two Trust Companies, Steadman's resolution went through like a dose of relieving salts, and the fact that the whole street was broken was concealed for the nonce. In 1869 the Stock Exchange kept open until half the brokers went mad, and the other half repudiated, like Fisk & Gould, and a clearing-house had to be established to settle the fact that the street was bankrupt. This year the Exchange sagaciously closed up in time to conceal the same fact, pretty clear already to those who observed clearly and have no interest in hoping on otherwise. No sooner had the gambling hall been closed than matters

ASSUMED A BETTER TONE.

The banks which failed, except the Union Trust Company, were swamped by distrust. It is the panic of distrust. It is distrust not merely of railroads, but of every other sort of securities. Governments were not salable, except to the Government solely because everybody else wanted cash for the emergency. As an illustration how extended was this doubt and depression, and above all the desire to hold on to all cash, I may mention that the President of a large insurance company, an old depositor with Duncan, Sherman & Co., known personally for ten years to the principals and clerks of the concern, was refused payment of a check for a $1,200 draft to order unless he would furnish identification. He went to Duncan in person, and was finally refused payment unless he brought somebody to identify him. Seeing that it was a subterfuge to hold on to the money until Monday, the drawer of the check gave notice that he should protest within five minutes. On reaching his office he found the clerk of Duncan, Sherman & Co. there with the money.

IT IS DISTRUST LIKE THIS

which is precipitating failures of the better institutions. The gambling brokers go under because of the break in stocks. The banks go down because of this distrust. There is not one of them which can stand a continued run of the sort occasioned by this distrust, for it is exacting, unreasonable, and pressing.

THE WORST HAS BEEN REACHED

if present appearances can be trusted. It is not much of a shower after all, as you will see when the clouds clear away, and thus far not a staunch, steady, legitimate business house but has laughed at the gale, always excepting the Union Trust, and crime has undermined that.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

THE BANKS ON THE DEFENSIVE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Shortly before noon, in the midst of the panic, the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange determined to close the Exchange. Immediately afterward a committee of associated banks met at the New York Clearing-House, and it was voted by all the associated banks that they would issue certificates pledging the association as a whole, these certificates to be issued by the Manager of the Clearing-House to any associated bank against the deposit of the banks, securities, or assets. The effect of this action is to enable all solvent concerns in the financial community to convert their assets into money, temporarily, without any sacrifice to themselves. The Stock Exchange ordinarily is simply a medium for converting securities into cash. In the prevailing panic the scarcity of money prevented this from being accomplished, securities being offered for sale at constantly decreasing prices without finding buyers, unless to the enormous loss of sellers. By the issue of the bank certificates any bank can realize money upon its assets, and will be thus able to extend to its customers all the accommodation for which they find security without compelling the sale or sacrifice of the assets offered. The whole machinery therefore of conversion is once more set in operation, and is likely to run smoothly, and all concerns which have assets will find no difficulty in converting them into money. This action of the banks at the Clearing-House meeting gave rise to a feeling of confidence on the street that no additional failures were likely to occur, and the impression obtained that the panic was over.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

Leading foreign exchange is firm. Such as Brown Bros., August Belmont, Henry Clewes & Co., and Drexel, Morgan & Co. do not give any sign of feeling the pressure of the past three days' crash.

WHY IT WENT UNDER.

The too close adherence to the strict letter of the law by Assistant Treasurer Hillhouse may be partly traceable to the early suspension of the Union Trust Company. It is understood that the Trust Company made a last offer to the Department of $1,000,000 5-20 bonds, desiring therefor $1,000,000 greenbacks to meet the fierce drain upon their deposits. The Company assured the Department that at the official hour, 12 m., for offering bonds, this $1,000,000 should be offered at such figures as would insure acceptance by the Treasury. This private offer was not accepted, and the doors of the Trust Company were closed.

OTHER DISASTERS QUICKLY FOLLOWED.

The affairs of the Union Trust Company are worse than most people will be prepared to hear. The amount of Carlton's defalcation is large than at first supposed. It said it will exceed $500,000. The Directors this afternoon considered the question of appointing a Receiver. Carlton has been traced to two or three different hotels in town and over to Jersey City, from whence he took the train of the New Jersey Central Railway last evening. The Directors have made no effort to secure him. The efforts made to trace his whereabouts have been made by private individuals. A member of the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange gave it as his opinion, when questioned, that public confidence was returning this morning, and the excitement would have died away without further serious disaster but for the suspension of the Union Trust Company.

RUN ON THE HOBOKEN FIRST NATIONAL.

By the time that the doors of the First National Bank of Hoboken had opened, this morning, about fifty depositors had assembled to demand their money. The tellers went to work and closed the accounts as rapidly as possible. The crowd meanwhile increased in size, until not less than 150 depositors were awaiting their turn. The depositors are making arrangements to hold a meeting early in the week. It is said that, of the $207,000 which the bank has on deposit in New York, a large share was in the hands of the Bank of the Commonwealth.

CITY FUNDS LOCKED UP.

It was rumored this afternoon that a large amount of city funds is deposited in one of the suspended banks, and that some county funds were with the Union Trust Company.

RUN ON A HOBOKEN BANK.

The run on the First National Bank of Hoboken, N. J., was continued throughout the day, and $137,000 were drawn out, but the promptness with which all demands were met tended to restore confidence in the institution, and much of the amount withdrawn was redeposited. The resources and liabilities of the bank are each placed at $747,000. The managers of the Hoboken Bank for Savings assert that the bank is entirely solvent, notwithstanding the defalcation of the absconding officer, and that no trouble would have occurred but for the facility some persons have to secure the publication of rumors calculated to excite a feeling of distrust.

SECRETARY RICHARDSON TELEGRAPHED FOR.

The President arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this evening from Long Branch, and immediately telegraphed Secretary Richardson to meet him in New York to-morrow morning. P. C. Calhoun, President of the Fourth National Bank; H. F. Vail, Cashier of the Bank of Commerce; Henry Clews, Henry G. Stebbins, Mr. Taylor, and other prominent financiers have been invited to hold a conference with the President and Secretary to-morrow, and determine upon the plan to meet the present crisis. The President expresses a full determination to use the entire power of the Treasury to the extent of $16,000,000 balance, and $44,000,000 reserves.

THERE IS A GENERAL FEELING OF CONFIDENCE

to-night that the worst is over. There was a great crowd of brokers in the Fifth Avenue Hotel corridors, and Central was bid to par, and contracts made for money at 7 per cent gold interest.

SUSPENSIONS.

The failures of Ketchum & Belknap and E. C. Brodhead are the latest reported.

The National Bank of the Commonwealth has suspended.

Saxe & Rogers have suspended.

A meeting of the creditors of Jay Cooke & Co. is to be held on Monday.

Rumors are circulating lively, and one attributes the cause of the suspension of the Union Trust Company to a defalcation.

Edward Haight & Co., it is just announced, have suspended.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The Stock Exchange closed at ten minutes before 12 o'clock.

New suspensions: Taussig & Fisher, P. M. Meyers, Miller & Walsh, Laurens Josephs, Fearing & Dillinger, Williams & Bostwick.

The Bank of the Commonwealth says that the run on the Fourth National Bank precipitated the run on that institution, and that Edward Haight & Co. overdrew their account to the amount of $200,000, which they did not make good to the extent of $170,000. Under the circumstances the bank thought it better to suspend.

Stocks opened with an advance of from 4 to 6, but fell from 2 to 25 on the announcement of the failures of the Union Trust Company and the Bank of the Commonwealth.

SELLERS OF BONDS.

The following were sellers of Government bonds to-day: Van Schaack & Co., $762,000; Francis T. Walker & Co., $18,000; E. Sweet & Co., $15,500; Weston & Debillier, $500,000; George F. Parker, $147,100; Vermilye & Co., $500,000; W. T. Hatch & Son, $450,000; Reid & Content, $13,400; Chase & Higginson, $100,000; Wood & Davis, $400,000. Total, $2,401,000.

INDORSEMENT.

In the office of Fisk & Hatch the following notice is posted:

"Draft drawn by Preston, Kean & Co., Chicago, on Fisk & Hatch will be honored by Messrs. Stephens & Allen, No. 25 Pine street."

THE UNION TRUST COMPANY DEFALCATION.

The *Commercial* says: "It was not known that Carleton, the Secretary of the Union Trust Company, was a defaulter until some time yesterday, when his absence began to give rise to suspicions. He remained at his desk until 12 o'clock yesterday, conversing freely, but exhibiting signs of excitement and trepidation. He left the Trust Company's office, saying that he was too unwell to remain, and desired some rest. When it was necessary to consult him in regard to certain matters he was not to be found, and then it was that the Trustees began to suspect that he was a defaulter. On a hurried examination into his affairs, it soon became quite certain that he had been using the securities of the Company for his own personal uses. He had made loans to his relatives and friends on securities which were regarded as doubtful. One was a loan for $20,000 to his father, the Rev. Dr. Carleton, of the Methodist Book Concern notoriety. The security for this one loan, it is understood, is good, but there are others that are of no great value. He has his favorites among the brokers, and loaned large amounts to them on securities that it will be difficult to seize on, and this fact, it is supposed, led the Trustees to close their doors this morning and secure time to make a thorough examination into the assets and securities of the Company. It is well known that Carleton has had almost the entire management of this great financial institution. The President, Mr. Frothingham, has been absent in Europe since early last spring. Carleton was regarded as a thoroughly honest and examplary young man. He has been the Secretary of the Union Trust Company since 1869, and the concern has grown to be an immense financial institution under his secretaryship. The Company, it is understood, hold large blocks of Lake Shore securities, and unless Commodore Vanderbilt steps in and gives relief there is but little hope that the Union Trust Company will open for business on Monday."

REGULAR MARKET REPORT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—*Money* is hardly quotable, loans having been reported this afternoon all the way from 7 per cent per annum to 1 per cent per day. No bank statement has been issued up to this hour—6 p. m.

Sterling—Too unsettled to quote.

Gold opened 11¼@11⅛, advanced to 13⅜, and closed at 11⅛@12. Loans were 5, 6 and 7 per cent gold per annum and 1-6 to ¼, until Monday for carrying. No clearings to-day. The Assistant-Treasurer disbursed $224,000. Exports for the week $500,000.

Governments nominal. The stock in market is very small and bonds are very generally held by those who are not distressed for money and who particularly at such a time as the present cling to their bonds as a security which nothing can seriously impair.

State Bonds—No business in State bonds.

Stocks—There was a better tone to the stock market at the opening, arising out of the announcement that the Treasury would buy $10,000,000 at noon to-day. There was an improvement of 2 to 6 per cent in values, and great hopes were entertained that the end had been reached, but these hopes were soon destroyed, when it was announced that the Union Trust Company had decided to stop till Monday. The suspension of the Trust Company was followed by the Bank of the Commonwealth, which closed its doors at an early hour. The excitement and panic which followed the suspension of these institutions were beyond description. The Stock Exchange resembled a mad-house and the streets were blocked with people, all laboring under great excitement and frenzy. Prices tumbled from 2 to 16 per cent, and stocks were slaughtered without any apparent regard to values. Amid the surging of the excited crowd in the Stock Exchange, and continued destruction of values, there were some few cool and level heads. These men conceived the idea of imitating the Vienna plan of closing the Exchange, and immediately the Governing Committee was convened to take action thereon. In a few moments the Board was called to order, and from the rostrum the announcement was made that the Exchange would be closed until further orders from the President. This was received with great joy, and the Exchange resounded with cheers. The gong was sounded, and in less time than it takes to record the fact the wild excitement was over, the surging crowd of frantic brokers disappeared, and the Stock Exchange was nothing but a deserted hall. All this happened in so short a time that it seems almost impossible, and only those on the spot can realize the remarkable change. All dealings on the street are prohibited under penalty of expulsion, and, therefore, no business is transacted.

The following were the quotations on stocks as near as could be ascertained up to the time the Stock Exchange closed:

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Canton	75
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	89
Erie, cash	53½
Erie preferred	66
Harlem, cash	103
Hannibal & St. Joseph	22½
Lake Shore	83
Michigan Central	88
New York Central & Hudson, cash	91¼
New Jersey Central	92
Northwestern, cash	40
Northwestern preferred, cash	70
Ohio & Mississippi, cash	27¼
Pacific Mail, cash	32
Pittsburgh	80
Panama	90
Rock Island, cash	88
St. Paul, cash	32¾
Union Pacific, cash	18
Wabash & Western, cash	44
Western Union Telegraph, cash	55¼
Adams Express	85
American Merchants' Union	57½
Wells, Fargo & Co.	52
Consolidated Coal, cash	40
Quicksilver Mining Company	....
Columbus, Chicago & Indiana Central, cash	19

SHARES SOLD.

The number of shares sold between 10 and 12 o'clock amounted to 127,255, divided as follows:

Western Union	34,700	Panama	800
Union Pacific	12,200	Hannibal & St. Joe	800
Pacific Mail	16,700	Erie	5,000
Ohios	9,900	Del., Lack. & West.	1,800
Central	15,759	Northwestern	2,100
St. Paul	3,600	Rock Island	9,700
Lake Shore	2,300	C., C. & I. C.	3,000
Harlem	2,400		

The extent of shrinkage in values for the week is as follows in some of the leading shares: Harlem, 39½ per cent; Western Union, 35; Panama, 32; Wabash, 23; Northwestern common and Rock Island, 19½@19; St. Paul common, United States Express, and Canton, 17@15½; Hannibal & St. Joseph shares and Wells, Fargo & Co., 14½@14; Lake Shore, New York Central, Ohio & Mississippi, St. Paul preferred, C., C. & I. C., Delaware, Lackawana & Western, and Consolidation Coal, 12 to 10.

THE FLUCTUATIONS.

The following table shows the extreme fluctuations of the week in leading shares:

	Highest.	Lowest.
N. Y. Central & Hudson River stock	100¾	89
Harlem	129½	90
Erie	58¾	52½
Erie preferred	73½	66
Lake Shore	91¾	79½
Wabash	61¼	38¾
Northwestern	59¾	40
Northwestern preferred	78	70
Rock Island	106	87
American Express	62	59
United States Express	67	51
Atlantic & Pacific preferred	23¼	19
Consolidated Coal	52	40
Wells, Fargo & Co. Express	72	58
Milwaukee & St. Paul	46¾	30
Milwaukee & St. Paul preferred	68¾	57¼
Ohio & Mississippi	37¾	26½
Canton	85¾	70
N. J. Central	102½	98
Union Pacific	24¾	16
C., C. & I. C.	28¾	19
Hannibal & St. Joe	33¾	19
Hannibal & St. Joe preferred	47¾	33
Pittsburgh	85¾	80
Michigan Central	87	83
Panama	115¾	84
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	98¾	86
Western Union	90¼	55¼
Pacific Mail	43¾	31
Quicksilver	30¼	24¼
Quicksilver preferred	39	30
Adams Express	91¼	85½

The shrinkage in values represented by the decline of the above table is fully $100,000,000.

PREVIOUS PANICS.

The following table shows the lowest prices made during the Chicago and Boston fires and the present panic:

	Chicago.	Boston.	Present.
New York Cen. & Hudson	84¼	89	88
Harlem	118	111	90
Erie	26¾	48	52½
Lake Shore	85¾	83¼	79½
Wabash	52	64	38¾
Northwestern	51¼	77¾	40
Northwestern do, pfd.	83	83¾	70
Rock Island	94	101	87
Milwaukee & St. Paul	50¼	51	30
Milwaukee pfd.	76¾	72¼	57¾
Ohio & Mississippi	34¼	40	26½
Illinois Central	133	119	103½
Union Pacific	20¼	30¼	16
C., C. & I. C.	15¾	26	19
Hannibal & St. Joe	51¾	28	19
Hannibal & St. Joe preferred	65¾	48	33
Pittsburgh	112	86¼	80
Panama	55	129	84
D., L. & Western	105¼	91	86
Western Union	52¼	69¼	55¼
Pacific Mail	40¾	81	31
Michigan Central	114	113½	83

AFTERNOON SALES.

In the afternoon some sales of stock were made for greenbacks as high as 100 for New York Central, 87 for Lake Shore, and 75 for Western Union.

SOLVENT BANKS.

With the exception of the Commonwealth, all banks to-day made their clearings, and the Manhattan Company cashed checks of the Union Trust Company dated Friday.

[By Mail.]

THE SPECTACLE IN THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

From the New York Sun, Sept. 19.

When the bulls and bears reached the Stock Exchange yesterday morning they wore a troubled look and seemed puzzled. They quietly floated around the great room for a while and waited the first call. The opening prices were: Erie, 55⅝; Pacific Mail, 42¼; Lake Shore, 90¼; Northwestern, 52¼; Rock Island, 102¼; Western Union, 88⅛; Central, 99¼ (ex-dividend); St. Paul, 43¼; Union Pacific, 22¼; C., C. & I. C., 27; Ohio, 36¼; Wabash, 56; Harlem, 126¼; Panama, 112¼. Then the manipulators of the market stared at each other, and soon there was a buzzing which denoted that a storm was coming. Some talked of the great frauds which have lately been unearthed, and of the insecurity of investing in all kinds of stocks. Every one seemed to mistrust his neighbor and stood back waiting for a move. About 11 o'clock they began to strike out from the shoulder, and a panic ensued. Tremendous excitement prevailed, and sales were made rapidly.

Brokers rushed to and fro telling each other that everything was going to smash, and the floor of the Stock Exchange seemed a pandemonium. To a stranger it would have seemed as though

A GREAT FREE FIGHT

was in progress. Well-dressed men hurried in and began to scream something that was undoubtedly intelligible to those around them, for a circle was soon formed, and while the new-comer yelled and waved his hand above his head, the others gesticulated wildly and shouted as loud as he. All had memorandum books, and just about the time an outsider might suppose the first blow would surely be struck all jotted something in their books and separated to listen to another. One broker, a tall, dark-complexioned man, wearing a white hat, dashed in, and waving his memorandum-book about as though defying any one to approach him, began in a squeaking voice which sounded far above the din around him to call near him some of the most excited ones on the floor. His eyes flashed as he shook his fist in his fellows' faces, shoved up against them, and then stepped back. He was terribly in earnest, and the telegraph-operators, calm, cool, and collected as ever, wandered around the crowd looking over men's shoulders, saying nothing to any one, and hastening back to their instruments to resume the ticking which seems never to cease in the room. A short, thin man with a large blue neck-tie gnashed his teeth and seemed ready to pounce upon the tall, dark-complexioned man. They advanced toward each other, shaking their fists and shouting at the top of their voices. The bystanders drew near, and all shouted and raised their hands. They rubbed up against each other, and hats were jammed over the eyes of some. Still

THERE WERE NO KNOCKDOWNS,

only jottings in the memorandum books. Young men stood on the railing and behind it and shouted until they were hoarse the name of some one wanted. Uniformed boys with small pieces of white paper in their hands strode around with a military air calling one whom some one else on the other circle wished to see. Some laughed and others seemed ready to shed tears as they grasped each other. There were hurried whispers and a passing of memoranda, and then a return to the terrific shouting. "Yes-hoo," resounded through the room, followed by a succession of almost unintelligible words and the babel of voices; the scrambling about, and the wild-looking countenances made up a scene that a stranger never could forget.

The presiding officer sat calmly in his chair, occasionally scanning the excited crowd, and then pleasantly chatting with several gentlemen on the rostrum. When the noise was greatest, he seemed most happy, and when he arose, about 12 minutes past 12, holding a small piece of white paper, and with a goodly-sized gavel commanded order, his eyes fairly twinkled. The shouting ceased for a moment, and the brokers like a flock of sheep drew near. They were nervous and scarcely able to stand still, but they were quiet long enough to hear that the great banking house of

THE THRONG IN THE GALLERY,

among which were many elegantly-dressed ladies, manifested profound interest, and when some enthusiastic broker on the floor threw up his hat and cheered, they could not control themselves and joined in the shout. At 1 o'clock Pacific Mail was down to 37; Lake Shore, 87¼; Northwestern, 49¼; Rock Island, 98; Western Union, 78¼ (10 per cent decline since the opening); Central, 97¼; St. Paul, 41; Union Pacific, 21; C., C. & I. C., 24¼; Ohio, 34; Wabash, 53¼. One of the oldest brokers in our street said there had been no such panic since 1837, that it might be attributed to the building of railroads in advance of the sale of bonds, thus increasing liabilities and piling up our indebtedness.

At about half-past 2 Vice-President Wheelock, who had but a short time before taken his seat, attired in his usual faultless style, arranged his white neck-tie, adjusted his eyeglasses, and arose. He had a small piece of paper in his left hand. He raised the gavel and smiled. Then he beat on the desk for order. The brokers reluctantly checked their screaming and looked at him. There was a shuffling of feet, and the Vice-President's deep bass voice could scarcely be heard. He regretted to inform the Board that the firm of Robinson & Suydam, 13 Broad street, had suspended. Then he sat down smiling, and the screams of the brokers again filled the air. They huddled together, and in a moment forgot that there was one firm less in the street, so intent were they upon buying or selling stocks. The "yahoos" sounded louder than ever. The messengers shrieked more fiercely than before, and the Vice-President twirled his eye-glasses and was happy.

JAY COOKE & CO. HAD SUSPENDED.

Then they turned their backs on the presiding officer. Some yelled louder than ever, a few cheered as though they were really glad to hear it, while many sorrowfully shook their heads. A score of brokers went from the room scarcely believing it possible that Jay Cooke & Co. had been so unfortunate, and hastened to the banking-house of that firm. The bootblacks and newsboys were there before them and stood leaning over the iron railing on the sidewalk peering into the windows and saying, "She's busted."

All kinds of rumors were set afloat in the Room, and nearly every bank and railroad company was said to have gone under. Henry Clews & Co., George Opdyke, Drexel, Morgan & Co., the Pennsylvania Company, and others were mentioned among the rest. The Vanderbilt party were doing their utmost to keep their heads above water, but their foes were determined that they should sink, and the fight became hotter. The cry was, "Who will go next?" The small fry wandered about exclaiming that they had chartered a balloon; that the street had been knocked out of shape, and that there was no room for them. They predicted that every well-known firm in Broad and Wall streets would make a grand ascension. "This thing will stop to-day," said one broker to another confidentially. "Don't you believe it," replied the one addressed; "this is but the beginning. Wait until to-morrow."

ON THE SIDEWALK

there was a great surging crowd, but the lynx-eyed doorkeepers permitted none but members to enter. The Governing Committee attempted to hold a meeting, but a quorum could not be obtained.

"We're all busted," said a young man, who ran into the room in such haste that he almost knocked five or six brokers down; "we're all up." He was soon in the thickest of the crowd, pushing and shoving, and helping to increase the din. A mild mannered man, with his hands in his pockets, paced up and down, saying nothing, and halting only when some seemingly half-crazed individual, with pencil and memorandum book, placed himself in his path and yelled until any one would have been ready to bet his last cent that a blood vessel would burst.

At twenty minutes of 9 a heavy set man in gray clothing approached Vice-President Wheelock, who had been leisurely reading some letters which he took from his pocket, and handed him a piece of paper about four inches square. The Vice-President smiled and gracefully bowed. Then he read the paper and opened his mouth. The brokers on the floor did not notice him, but the persons in the gallery did, and said,

"HERE'S ANOTHER."

The Vice-President stood up, and with unusual vigor beat on the desk with his gavel. He held the piece of paper above his head and beckoned the brokers to come near him. Then, when it was almost still, he read, with much hesitation, that Richard Schell was unable to fulfill his engagements. When he concluded the reading of the note with "Yours truly, Richard Schell," there was a scene of indescribable confusion. It was a tremendous blow to the Vanderbilt party, with which Mr. Schell was largely interested. At first there was a stillness which was almost unbearable in a place where it is usual to hear so much noise, and then the fearful shouting and screaming almost shook the building. A long line of brokers made haste to leave the room, while another line hurriedly entered. With bated breath they met each other, simply ejaculating "Dick Schell!" "My God, this is rough," said one, and then adding in a faint voice, "Any more gone under?" No one seemed to care to know the cause of the failures, but all asked, "Who's the next?" Vice-President Wheelock did not cease smiling, and when the gong sounded for closing he raised his right hand and motioned to the brokers to depart. The gong sounded again, and, arising, he rapped with his gavel and, bowing to the brokers, took his white hat and his delicate cane and stepped down from the rostrum. One more sound of the gong cleared the room of all save a few whom none but a squad of police could have persuaded to go, and panic-stricken brokers hurried to their offices to ponder over the day's excitement and wonder what would be done to-day.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE EXCITEMENT DYING.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20.—The excitement, though very great, has somewhat tamed down. The Union Banking Company have suspended and issued a notice stating that owing to the heavy demand on them during the past few days they have been obliged to suspend payments for a few days. Another notice of theirs directs those wishing to pay notes or drafts to enter by a specified private entrance on Fourth, above Chestnut. The action of Secretary Richardson as regards issuing $10,000,000, and, in case of necessity, the remaining $44,000,000 of reserve to aid the banking communities, is greatly applauded here.

BELIEF THAT THE WORST IS OVER.

It is thought by many prominent bankers and financiers that we have seen the worst of the great money panic, and that a calm will follow. Calm investigation shows there was but

LITTLE CAUSE FOR THE ALARM,

the reason of the suspension of Jay Cooke & Co. being their inability to realize on securities in the most unexpected moment. The same was the case with the other suspended firms, and it is probable that there is not one but will be able to pay dollar for dollar and continue business. Every bank and other institution

PERFECTLY SOLVENT,

and those who, by their alarm and timidity yesterday, tried several institutions severely, may have the unpleasant knowledge that they unwittingly did their best to

PRECIPITATE A FINANCIAL CRISIS

that would have cost many of them, in the end, far far more than the amount of their paltry deposits. Chestnut and Third streets show a decided falling off in the excitement that has kept those thoroughfares so turbulent for the past two days. Yesterday, Black Friday No. 2, the climax seems to have been reached, and, though there were some suspensions, still the bravery and ability with which large bankers and leading monetary institutions

STOOD THE DRAIN

upon them assured the public, and was the most active agent in toning down the panicky feeling which pervaded our financial centre. To-day, Chestnut and Third streets are thronged still, but there is a very perceptible

FALLING OFF

in the number of people, and there is a cessation of that buzz and clamor which were ceaseless during business hours yesterday. Men work along with more confidence, assured of safety in the fact that there was no quavering in the National Banks, while the Fidelity was, so far as appearances justified the opinion, simply irreducible.

THE MARKETS.

have felt the influence of this confidence. Stocks are firm, with a tendency upwards, and the effect on general commercial circles is gratifying. The oil upon the waters is simply the opinion that the

HEIGHT OF THE STORM

has been reached,—that the worst is over. The Fidelity had its doors open this morning. All eyes were turned upon this institution yesterday, and the universal question was, "Could it, could it stand the drain?" Among merchants and business men generally there was no doubt of this. They had assurance in the fact that this institution is managed by some of the wealthiest and most reputable men in Philadelphia. It was only among small tradespeople and laboring men, who, from ignorance of the actual condition of affairs, were most liable to suspicion, that any doubt was felt. From 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon until 4 in the afternoon, an hour after the usual hour, cash went over the paying-teller's desk to the amount of $950,000. There was

NO EMBARRASSMENT,

no hesitation in the payment of checks, except when the smaller denominations of the money ran out, and the stocks of $100 and $500 bills had to be sent out to be reduced. At 5 o'clock an officer of the bank presented himself at the outer door and said: "I desire to announce that the hour for closing this institution has arrived. There are many depositors inside doors, all of whom

WILL BE PAID

as rapidly as they present their checks. All persons outside and within the range of my voice holding paper against us are requested to enter, and they will be paid." After the doors closed there was a responsive cheer to this announcement, and many people with freshly-penned checks in their hands left the institution with the purpose of their visit unaccomplished, confident that if its officers could give such public invitation to depositors to step up to the paying-teller's desks, their funds were safe. While the run on the Fidelity was great, there was not the slightest apprehension against its solvency. Judge Allison, in the Common Pleas Court, when applied to by James H. Heverin in relation to $20,000 trust funds on deposit there for protection from possible loss, consulted with Judges Pierce and Finletter, and, after consultation, the presiding Judge declared that they did not feel that there was

ANY GROUND FOR APPREHENSION

as to the solvency of the Fidelity Company; that the Court had but a short time since appointed Isaac Hazlehurst and John Price Wetherill, Esqs., and the Hon. James Campbell, to make an examination of the affairs of the various trust companies of this city, and that the report which these gentlemen had made satisfied the Court of the entire solvency of each one of the companies, including the Fidelity, whose affairs has been thus thoroughly investigated; that this report showed that every security had passed under the direct examination of these examiners, and that, from the knowledge thus acquired, he did not feel the slightest apprehension that the trust moneys, including those deposited by the Court, were not entirely safe and protected, and that if Mr. Laughridge were in the city and should make an application for an order to withdraw the funds now deposited with the Fidelity Company, as at present advised, he should decline to make such an order. Of course many

AMUSING INCIDENTS

happened during the excitement. One man was very eager to secure his money, and pushed and pulled so hard that a policeman was compelled to talk to him. Finally he had the greenbacks in his hands. He looked at them, counted them, and then stood for a few minutes irresolute. The next move was to go to the receiving teller and deposit his money again. The ruin, and the rumors started out some people who have securities deposited in the institution. One elderly lady called for her Northern Pacific Railroad bonds. The package was given to her. Then she remarked, "Now I've got them, I don't know what to do with them." The clerk who waited upon her then explained that the bonds were her property, and even if there was general bankruptcy, they could not be used. "Well, I guess this is the safest place. Here, take them back again," and she handed back her package. Other scenes of a similar character were enacted during the day, but these specimens will serve to show what trouble unguarded remarks and wild rumors will cause to people who have no experience in business matters. The Fidelity having stood the test so nobly yesterday, the officers determined that there should be no cause for any disappointment. Therefore, the doors opened at 9 o'clock. At that time there were a few persons about, and those who presented checks were promptly paid. There had been

A LITTLE RUN

during the morning, but the pressure is not as great as it was yesterday. President Brown looked unusually happy this morning, and stated to our reporter that the institution is amply prepared to do even a larger business than that of yesterday, although such a demand is not expected. At noon the line to the Cashier's desk was not much longer than is usual under ordinary circumstances. The excitement about the solvency of the Fidelity Trust Company has

ENTIRELY SUBSIDED.

At 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, the Cashier was sitting behind his desk with no customers to wait upon. The amount of cash to-day up to that hour was about $450,000. The Company still has in hand sufficient funds to meet any more demands which may be made

There is nothing new to-day in the situation at the banking-house of

JAY COOKE & CO.

In consequence of the illness of one of the New York partners, there will be no meeting of the firm before next week, when the future policy of the house will be determined. Considerable time will necessarily be required in arranging the details of whatever plan of adjustment is determined on, but wherever the sentiments of the creditors have been expressed, they indicate unbroken confidence in the integrity of the house, and willingness patiently to await the progress of events. Mr. Cooke receives his many friends with unusual brave spirit, and it is easy to see that he appreciates very keenly the universal sympathy that the misfortune of his house has elicited. Some days must elapse before any statement of the affairs can be made.

ASSURANCE OF GOVERNMENT AID.

In many places of resort last night our financial men met, and the general opinion was that the worst was over. President Grant was in the city last evening, and held consultations with a number of prominent gentlemen, at which the situation was discussed, and the assurance given that the Government would come to the rescue if needed. No doubt this had something to do with the orders of Secretary Richardson to buy $10,000,000 of bonds to-day, and thus, by throwing that amount of currency on the market, to greatly relieve it. No fears are felt as to any State or city funds, as not a cent is in any of the threatened institutions.

LITTLE DREAD OF DANGER.

Interviews with leading representatives of the different branches of commerce shows that little dread is apprehended of any danger resulting to business, as it is in a very healthful and satisfactory state, a tight money market having been expected for six months past, and the mercantile community taking the necessary precautions, so that now they can weather almost any storm.

THE UNION BANKING COMPANY SUSPENDED.

The heavy run upon the Union Banking Company yesterday excited apprehensions that they could not stand the pressure, and this rumor collected large crowds around it. By 9:30 a. m. several policemen were stationed to preserve order, but the crowd pushed up into the doors. As 10 o'clock struck the excitement reached fever heat, and this was redoubled as it was found that the doors were closed. In a minute afterwards a notice was posted on the inside of the glass of the door as follows: "Owing to the heavy pressure of demands upon us yesterday we are compelled to suspend payments for a few days." The excitement at this was tremendous. Many almost cried, while other cursed their fate in not drawing yesterday. The secret of the failure is said to be for one thing,—the unpopularity of the President, which rendered other bank officials undesirous of assisting him, and also the fact that the bank has been doing

AN ILLEGITIMATE BUSINESS

by paying but 4 per cent interest to their customers, while charging them 8, 10, and 12 per cent for accommodation. For this reason the other banks refuse to help them, and so they went under. The failure will be badly felt to-day, as many employers deposit here, and on Saturdays draw to pay their hands. To-day they will be obliged to have other resources, and some may be badly crippled. For the past two days reports were current that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company had become indorsers on paper to the amount of about $2,000,000 to raise money for the construction of the Texas Pacific Railway, one of which notes for a large amount matured yesterday. The fear was entertained that the excitement of Thursday might induce the parties to let this note go to protest, to be followed by default of payment of all its fellows as they successively matured. The note due yesterday was paid, however, and it is understood that several indorsers have agreed to divide the responsibility, and take up all the notes in order. This they are able to do, all being men of wealth. Had it been announced that any prominent party connected with the Pennsylvania Railway had gone to protest, it would have been impossible to separate the Company from the discredit of the individual, and much injury might have resulted, and yet there is no financial connection whatever between the Pennsylvania Railway and the Texas Pacific Railway.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Gen. Nettleton, agent of the Northern Pacific Railway, was at his office, in the second story of Jay Cooke's building, last night, and made the following statement: The Railway Company loses nothing by the suspension of the banking-house, as it is largely indebted to the latter. The Railroad Company has no floating-debt of any consequence aside from what it owes Jay Cooke & Co., and has few liabilities falling due before January next, when half a year's interest is to be met. As this is three months off, it is to be expected that the stockholders of the Company will by that time have completed other financial arrangements which will prevent forfeiture. The Pacific Division of 100 miles, connecting the Columbia River with Puget Sound at Tacoma, is nearly finished, and this, with the Eastern Division, uniting the lakes and Upper Missouri, forms a completed system of rail and water transportation which will soon be profitable independent of the further construction of the road through the interior of the Continent. The Company has earned about 10,000,000 acres of its land-grant already, and the title to this is not dependent on the completion of the line. The finished portion of the road and the land-grant already earned being both mortgaged to secure the outstanding bonds. The ultimate security of the road ought to be beyond doubt, but of course these mortgaged assets could not be turned into cash at once, and it would be very unwise for holders of the bonds to throw them on the market during the present excitement. They are worth far more to hold than they are to sell under present circumstances.

State Treasurer Robert William Mackey arrived in the city yesterday to care for the State interests, and will remain to-day. He will doubtless carefully guard one of our State banks in which he has an interest.

An interview with an official to-day developed the fact that

THE UNION BANK COMPANY

is alleged by a prominent bank President to be thoroughly gone, and it is said will scarcely pay 50 cents on the dollar. They were backed up yesterday by one bank on double collaterals, but to-day could get no assistance. Their doors are surrounded by an anxious crowd, but the officials of the institution have nothing to say. It was reported that State Treasurer Mackey was a heavy depositor, but Mr. Mackey personally desires us to say that he has not a cent there, publicly or privately, nor has he any money anywhere that is in danger.

Gov. Hartranft arrived to-day, but has no special mission.

The scene in

THE STOCK BOARD

to-day was very exciting, there being many brokers present, and all were greatly excited. The scene was almost indescribable. Men were flying around the room shouting themselves hoarse, throwing their hats up, yelling, thrusting up their hands, bidding, selling, etc., requiring a constant use of the gavel by the President to maintain what did not even approach order. The First Board opened with a very buoyant feeling, with large sales of Reading and Pennsylvania, the latter being in great demand. Presently the bears got control and began a heavy movement, which the bulls resisted tenaciously. Then, however, disastrous news came from New York of heavy falls in stocks, and the bulls gave way to the bears, allowing the latter full control for a while. When the pressure ceased the bulls went in again and held the market steadily.

The firm of Carlyle, on Third street, small speculators, failed early in the day.

The Stock Exchange has not closed. Until further orders from the President, all operations in the street are prohibited on a penalty of expulsion.

INCIDENTALS OF THE DAY.

Yesterday afternoon a rumor obtained currency that the night broker of No. 136 South Third street, and a member of the Board, had been obliged to suspend, and in the hurry and excitement it obtained a place in some of the evening papers. We are happy to state that there was no foundation whatever for the report. Mr. Knight weathered the storm of yesterday successfully, and was then, as he is now, as sound as a week ago.

The great house of Drexel & Co., No 36 South Third street, remains as stable as a rock. All the morning their office has been crowded, but the run has been for the purpose of getting rid of money, and not to clamor for it. Persons wishing to make an investment of their currency have been obliged to take their places in a long line and wait their turn for a chance to pass their money over the counter. Pennsylvania appears to have been the favorite stock sought, and the operations of the Drexels in it have been very large.

The Cashier of the Union in New York gave the following statement: "We have a large number of depositors to whom we allow 4 per cent, and, in addition, we have a very large country correspondence. Universal distrust, which the events of the past few days has caused, seized the holders of our paper in the interior and brought them down upon us. The result was that we were drained. We expected this, but not to the degree that was realized. We have a long list of call loans, and from this we hoped to realize enough to carry us through. We are now engaged upon a formal statement, but probably will not have it finished before Monday about noon." This statement is all very good, but it is my decided opinion, formed from conversation with some of the most eminent financiers in this city, that the firm will

NEVER RECOVER.

At present, I can state on good substantial authority that they cannot pay 40 per cent.

AN INTERVIEW WITH A BANK PRESIDENT.

Immediately upon the reception of the news of the promised action of the Secretary of the Treasury, a reliable friend of mine called on the President of the Bank of North America, and gleaned the following:

Mr. F.—The Secretary of the Treasury has announced that if the $10,000,000 which he has set afloat will not relieve the community he will issue $40,000,000 of greenbacks, which will be the end of that procedure.

Mr. Smith—That is as you look at it. If the Secretary of the Treasury intends to place the $40,000,000 in our depositories for the use of the banks the relief will undoubtedly be felt, and with the anticipated result, but if he merely intends to buy up that amount of five-twenty bonds, it is doubtful whether that result will be achieved.

Mr. F.—Why?

Mr. Smith—Because, in the present distressed condition of the community the people lose confidence in corporations and securities, and hold on to their bonds as the surest investment they have. These it is doubtful they will part with to an amount sufficient to have the effect that is desired, as the Government will only buy these bonds. It will be seen that the Secretary cannot get a large quantity of them. A large amount of greenbacks cannot in this way be released. If he intends to place the money so that the banks can have the use of it, then the relief will certainly come.

FEARS.

It is feared that the excitement will be again renewed on Monday. Many of my commercial friends in Wilmington and elsewhere have been in town to-day. Some drew their funds, and others concluded to wait. I hear that a number are coming here on Monday from Reading, Pottsville, Chester, etc. Residents of Camden, N. J., are fearfully excited, and firmly believe that not twenty of its residents have failed to draw their accounts.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

FAILURES.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20.—The Union Banking Company has failed. This bank has a State charter, and bore a heavy run yesterday.

At Jay Cooke's the clerks are preparing a statement to be laid before the members of the firm on the arrival of the Prussia, on board of which are two of the partners.

WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—As usual with the excitement-surfeited people of this District, the liveliest interest in the progress and results of the panic occasioned by the suspension of Cooke & Co., and the numerous other concerns who, through sympathy, followed the illustrious example of their superiors, has already subsided, and almost disappeared from nearly everybody aside from a few Treasury officials, and the comparatively small number of interested parties. The latter watch pretty closely the reports from New York and elsewhere, because they are to be believed to be indications of what may be expected in one or two instances here in case of a continuance of the panic and consequent run by depositors upon the banks with which they do business. Positive assurances are given by the city press that there is no likelihood of the failure of any of the banks here, the evening papers stating with satisfaction that while the financial skies in New York are black and stormy our own are clearing up, and the assurance is felt on all sides that

THE WORST IS OVER,

so far as this city is concerned. Great expectations were based upon the direction given to the Sub-Treasurer at New York to buy $10,000,000 worth of bonds, and a good deal of surprise is expressed by some persons because the entire amount was not promptly offered for sale and bought, and that there should have been any further trouble in the money market. In other words, it was expected that the material, together with the moral effect upon the Wall street gamblers of the interference or

PROFFERED RELIEF BY THE GOVERNMENT,

would immediately allay all excitement and bring about an early resumption of legitimate business on a better and more secure foundation than it stood before the exciting panic begun. The fact appears to be quite evident to all that the proposed purchase of bonds is not only

NOT OF MUCH ASSISTANCE

to the market, but that the offers of bonds for sale were very meagre, and the market has been quite as if not more feverish since the purpose of the Treasury was made known, than on the day previous. It is well known that the Secretary of the Treasury had no intention to take any notice of the condition of affairs so long as it seemed reasonably certain that the Government was not likely to be seriously injured, or that at least it would not go to the rescue until assistance was absolutely necessary. His action is, therefore, construed to mean that he deemed one or the other of the above contingencies had arisen, or that he had received

POSITIVE DIRECTIONS FROM THE PRESIDENT

to do as he has done. In view of all the circumstances the latter is decidedly the most probable. It is safe to say that no draft will be made upon the legal-tender reserves unless it appears that the purchase of bonds to the full amount ordered to be purchased, or to the full amount of the currency balance in the Treasury,—nearly $15,000,000,—is either too slow or inadequate to render the aid intended to be given by the Government. Withal, however, Secretary Richardson was much more cheerful and apparently easier in his mind to-day than he has been since the present excitement began. The Receiver for

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of this city, began his investigation to-day, but will not likely be able to make an intelligent report to the Comptroller of the Currency earlier than Tuesday or Wednesday next.

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE PACIFIC MARKET NOT AFFECTED.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—The financial condition of the country is the absorbing topic of conversation in mercantile circles and on 'Change to-day. So far, Pacific coast interests have not been compromised by the embarrassments East. No trouble is apprehended to general business, except the increased degree of caution incident to such a state of things. There is a moderate business in mining stocks, but prices are lower. Legal-tenders are unsettled, brokers buying at 89½ and selling at 89¾. The export trade has been exceedingly active the past week. The Panama steamer sailed yesterday with merchandise and produce to the value of $127,000, and $200,000 in treasure. The ... steamer sailed with a cargo ... $...,000 in treasure. Import ... market brisk.

BOSTON.

Special Dispatch to The ...

BOSTON, Sept. 20.—The panic ... affected this city yet ...

ST. LOUIS.

Special Dispatch to The ...

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 20.— ... & Co. occasioned some talk ... no excitement. Our city ...

THE NORTH[ERN PACIFIC.]

INTERVIEW WITH ...

Special Dispatch to ...

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. ...

[illegible] sailed with a cargo valued at $99,000, and [illegible] in treasure. Import trade active. Real estate market brisk.

BOSTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BOSTON, Sept. 20.—The panic in New York has not much affected this city yet, except in the way of attracting attention and making talk. This city has not for several years been a stock market. The brokers here are few, and most of whatever business there is is transacted in New York. There is a

GENERAL FEELING OF SECURITY IN

both financial and commercial circles. Nothing approaching to a run on any financial institution has yet been made. If anything, there is rather less than the usual demand for money, and deposits are made as freely and confidently as ever. Yesterday some banks reported an unusual number and amount of deposits. Considerable money is moving on to New York, some of it undoubtedly capital seeking investment in stock at bottom prices. There has been a fear that there might be some failures of business houses, but the apprehension is founded entirely on a supposition that merchants may have been speculating through the agency of New York brokers to an extent unknown to their friends. Nothing, however, has yet occurred to justify the suspicion. Extensive inquiries in the street result in finding

NO PREVALENT ALARM,

but a general disposition to believe that the flurry will pass without seriously disturbing our affairs. One capitalist, perhaps constitutionally inclined to look at the dark side of things, professed to be a good deal alarmed, basing his judgment on the fact that the bank reports all show large sums due from other banks. A large part of this, he said, was of the nature of reserve deposited in New York banks on interest, and by them loaned to brokers for purposes of speculation. The suspension of so many brokers would, he thought,

CRIPPLE THE NEW YORK BANKS,

so that they would be unable to respond if called upon. When the Metropolitan Bank failure was spoken of as the failure of a brokers' bank he said they were all brokers' banks; but that gentleman was solitary in his gloomy views of the prospect. As yet business men do not appear to have taken alarm, and not a few of them say

BUSINESS WILL PROFIT BY IT

if the thing does not go too far. Banks that have so long made use of their funds to foster stock speculations, delaying merchants in good standing and doing a legitimate business, in order to accommodate the brokers and speculators who could and would pay more for money than business men, think they will be decidedly the gainers when confidence is established, provided the panic can be confined to the interests now directly affected.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

BOSTON, Sept. 20.—On Wednesday last the firm of Horace Conn & Co., of Auburn, Mass., extensive leather manufacturers, suspended payment. Their liabilities are $100,000, and it is estimated that their assets are $150,000. Since the suspension, Horace Conn, the senior partner, has disappeared, causing great anxiety to his family and friends. Search has been made in all directions.

ST. LOUIS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 20.—The failure of Jay Cooke & Co. occasioned some talk in St. Louis, but produced no excitement. Our city never had much to do with that firm, and has had few speculative interests in common with New York. The announcement yesterday that Fisk, Hatch & Co. and other well-known Eastern houses had yielded to the pressure produced a more startling effect. To-day has been about the dullest business day ever known here, values being unsettled. There have been comparatively few commercial transactions and an almost Sabbath quiet has prevailed on 'Change; still it cannot be said that there is any positive fear of danger, only there exists undefined alarm that presages any indeterminate evil. All the larger banks have discounted as usual to-day, although they may have scanned the paper presented a little closer than on ordinary occasions. The smaller banking institutions have been more guarded. There have been no signs of a run on any bank; in fact it is not known that any depositors have withdrawn their money through fear of losing it. It was remarked this afternoon that the number of Saturday depositors at the savings banks was smaller than common, a circumstance which might be variously interpreted. There are sixty-two banks in St. Louis, most of which have been managed in a manner to comport with the general business character of St. Louis, which, as every one knows, is decorous to the verge of fogyism. Many of the smaller banks depend strictly upon German patronage, and, as the financial stringency compels the stockholders of these to pay up, one good thing will have been accomplished.

A conference with a large number of bankers and commercial men shows that nothing is feared except a wild, unreasoning panic, and this is not seriously expected by any one. I cannot discover that any of the suspended banking firms at the East were the correspondents of any of the banks in St. Louis, so there are no direct losses.

The failure of the firm of Taussig, Fisher & Co., in New York, has caused the suspension of Taussig, Gempp & Co., a railroad stock-broking firm doing business on Third street in this city. They did little or no general business, and their suspension will not be much felt in commercial circles. They are confident, however, of resuming, and say that nobody shall lose a cent by them. The German branch of this house has not been heard from as yet. The business men of St. Louis will stand by the banks to the last, if the hour of adversity comes.

Mr. E. D. Jones, President of the Second National Bank, and one of the most intelligent financiers in the city, gives me the following reasons for the monetary crisis: For some years back American securities have been gradually depreciating in Europe, and for the last year have been almost unmarketable, because several roads have defaulted on their interest, and some have imprudently offered to pay in currency instead of gold. Europe has been our market for cheap money, and there is where the funds have come from to give us our railroad facilities, while we have needed the products of our own crops here for our own commercial transactions. The crisis has been caused by the failures of those banking houses that have been largely identified with unperfected railroads, such as Jay Cooke & Co., connected with the Northern Pacific, and Fisk, Hatch & Co., interested in the Chesapeake & Ohio. The ramifications of their failure are extensive, and disturb the entire monetary world. There really ought to be no general crisis resulting from the failures of these firms. As soon as these men, who have been large borrowers, are out of the way, money will flow again in its natural channels, and there will be a greater financial quietude than there has been in the country for many years. The crisis is also likely to produce a check on the unhealthy extension of railroads, as bankers will in future be slow to meddle with them.

Everything now is in favor of the West. If every bank in New York should fail it ought not to seriously injure the Western States, and as soon as the crops commence moving, money will be abundant everywhere. The crops South and West are good, and the season should be prosperous beyond the ordinary. The balance in New York is largely in favor of the West. Had the crisis come when the case was otherwise, it would have been much more disastrous. Mr. Jones said further of the combination of the New York banks for their mutual benefit, that it was a good thing, although illegal. It was in the nature of a war measure, and excusable. He also expressed the hope that the Secretary of the Treasury would anticipate the payment of the November and January interest, as it would give great relief.

A meeting of bankers is talked of here, but is not very probable.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

INTERVIEW WITH SUPERINTENDENT MEAD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 20.—The *Dispatch* this evening publishes an interview with Mr. Mead, General Superintendent of the Northern Pacific Road, which gives as fair a statement of Northern Pacific matters as can be obtained here. The following is a portion of the interview:

Reporter—There is a very general impression, Mr. Mead, that the failure of Jay Cooke will stop the further prosecution of the work of the Northern Pacific. Can you tell me what the prospect is in that direction?

Mr. Mead—I do not know; only that I have had no instructions to stop operations. A month ago the Company determined to go ahead and make some large expenditures, preparing the road for winter by building snow-fences, &c. I have received no orders to stop, and infer from this that the Jay Cooke failure will not suspend our work.

Reporter—The contract for building additional road has not been let, I believe.

Mr. Mead—No, sir. The bids were opened last week Wednesday, and there were a good many of them requiring a great deal of computation. Some parties have been notified that they would not get the contract, but no award has been made.

Reporter—How much did you design to build this fall?

Mr. Mead—The contract to be let was for 205 miles, but it was only expected to grade 30 this fall, and lay the iron in the spring. That would take us to the [illegible].

Reporter—Do you think this work will be prosecuted at once?

Mr. Mead—That I can't say. Cooke's failure may [illegible] matters. I know, four weeks ago, when our [illegible] met in New York, everything looked favorable. There have never been but $30,000,000 in 7-30 bonds authorized, and up to that time $23,000,000 had been sold. The other $7,000,000 Gen. Cass and some of his friends arranged to take independent of Jay Cooke, and this is what was relied upon to build the 205 miles. Now, I can't say what effect the failure of Jay Cooke may have, but I know the $30,000,000 were all [illegible], and the intention was, when the other bonds were issued, to make them bear 6 per cent.

Reporter—Is the Northern Pacific owing many bills [illegible] in the State?

Mr. Mead—We are owing nothing beyond our [illegible] expenses, which the earnings of the road [illegible], except what has been contracted within the past three weeks. We settled the last of our old bills three months ago. About three weeks ago we commenced making a contract for [illegible], and making other preparations for winter. We expect to expend about $50,000 in this [illegible], and these recent contracts comprise all our indebtedness. This expenditure I have had no order to stop. As to the general financial situation, I can add [illegible] to my telegram of yesterday.

ST. PAUL ALL RIGHT.

There is intense interest, but no excitement, and though the news to-day was received with some alarm, there is still a general belief that the crash will not be general. The Cashier of one of our leading banks told me this afternoon that they had paid out to-day a large sum to an army [illegible] to pay troops, and another large amount to an Indian Agent, and still their deposits showed a [illegible] of currency over the amount on hand last [illegible]. None of our banks are losers by the failure of the New York houses as yet. P. M. Myers was agent for the sale of St. Paul bonds, but the city does not lose by his failure.

I saw a man to-night who has just come down from along the line of the Northern Pacific. He says the people along the line think money was secured independent of Jay Cooke to extend the road for 200 miles, and, though they feel uneasy, do not entertain any especial alarm.

THE ST. PAUL & PACIFIC.

The Hon. George L. Becker, President of the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad, disclaims any connection with the Northern Pacific. He thinks the failure of Jay Cooke will operate to the injury of Western railroad enterprises generally. His Company was once sold to the Northern Pacific, but the consideration failed to be met.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 20.—The feeling in financial circles here continues to be one of confidence. Third street to-day has been free from excitement, though intelligence from New York has been watched with great interest, and has been freely discussed. No paper has gone to protest, and the banks generally have been caring for their customers, though the past few days have been diligently used in preparing for every possible emergency. The merchants and moneyed men of the city almost uniformly believe that Cincinnati will not be seriously affected by the storm which is raging in the East.

MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, Can., Sept. 20.—The only effect here of the panic in New York has been to make our bankers more cautious and less willing to let out their funds, which are ample for all legitimate commercial demands. The discount rate for good bills varies from 7 to 8 per cent, according to the standing of the names offered.

TORONTO.

TORONTO, Can., Sept. 20.—H. J. Morse & Co., bankers and brokers, in this city, have suspended, owing to the failure of Jay Cooke & Co., and other prominent houses in New York.

BURLINGTON, IA.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Sept. 2.—The Orchard City Savings Bank suspended at 12:20 p. m.

ABROAD.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The London *Times*, commenting on the financial panic in New York, says: "In view of the extraordinary prosperity of the United States, and the high price of its Government bonds, the present gust can but be remarked as simply an effort of the financial system to get rid of its dishonest element."

The *Daily Telegraph* says: "Such local troubles as the suspension in New York seems to be are merely the rank outgrowth of an exuberant prosperity, and the accessories to a progress which does not for a moment halt."

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Dispatches from Frankfort, Hamburg, Bremen, and Vienna say no failures have occurred in those cities on account of the New York panic, but that much anxiety exists.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The Continental Bourses are disturbed by news from New York.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The following was received from London to-day by the Secretary of the Treasury: "The Syndicate account is in perfect order. There is universally a kind feeling toward Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co., who continue business as usual.

(Signed) "A. G. CATTELL."

CHICAGO.

THE NEWS RECEIVED YESTERDAY

of continued financial disaster and excitement in New York, caused no corresponding flurry in this city. There were a few nervous people who imagined that everything was going by the board, and that their dollars were only safe in their pockets by day, and under their pillow by night. Business went on as usual, no event of importance transpiring unless the temporary suspension of the

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK

—a minor institution—could be so regarded. The savings banks did no more than their usual business, depositors handed in their money with undiminished confidence, and the amounts drawn out were not greater than on any other day. Bank officials felt serene, and looked upon the panic in New York, as one of the incidents of reckless speculation which could not materially affect institutions whose operations were limited to legitimate transactions. They did not anticipate anything like a run.

THE SAVINGS BANKS.

Mr. John C. Haines, President of the Fidelity Savings Bank, believed the panic was practically over, and that there was no occasion for alarm. Being asked whether, in case of a run, the savings banks would apply the sixty-day rule, he said that, in such an event, they could take advantage of the clause in their charters, according to which the depositors are compelled, if the banks demand it, to give sixty days' notice before they can withdraw their accounts; but Mr. Haines did not believe the notice would be demanded. There had been no unusual demand for money at the Fidelity.

Mr. J. O. Clarke, President of the

HIBERNIAN BANKING ASSOCIATION,

another savings institution, saw no occasion for excitement, and felt sure there would be no trouble. Like Mr. Haines, he could not foresee any necessity for enforcing the time-clause. He was opposed to it on principle, and the failure of a lot of brokers in New York could not damage Western banks, and would not be heeded except by a few who were tottering anyway, and might take advantage of the scare to close doors which, in any case, could not be long kept open. They were prepared to meet all demands upon them, come when they might.

Mr. Westfall, of the

MERCHANTS' FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' BANK,

had nothing to say, but that things were moving along as usual, without anything to be feared in the future. He believed New York had seen the worst of it, and that the excitement would at once subside.

MR. HENRY GREENEBAUM

believed things were coming out all right, and that if the Government came to the relief of the New York market there would be no more failures. According to the charter regulating the savings department of his bank, depositors always had to give thirty days' notice before drawing a larger amount than $100. There was no cause for alarm in Chicago.

The Cashier of the

STATE SAVINGS INSTITUTION

had given no thought to the time-clause. It would be soon enough to take it into consideration when all the banks in New York had failed. He could discern no indication of a want of confidence in Chicago, and entertained no apprehensions of disaster.

The testimony of the

MOST EXPERIENCED OFFICIALS

of savings institutions was to the effect that Chicago was perfectly safe, that the panic in New York was greatly exaggerated and that the explosion of unsound institutions would place our financial affairs on a firm basis, and finally strengthen the foundations of institutions doing a legitimate banking business.

THE RAILROADS.

With the view of ascertaining the effect present, or probably to result, from the momentary panic, upon the movement of the cereals of the great West and Northwest, a TRIBUNE reporter yesterday called upon the General Freight Agents of the Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Chicago, Alton & St. Louis, Illinois Central, and Chicago & St. Paul Railway Companies, and had the pleasure of an agreeable brief interview on the subject with these several gentlemen. In their statements, made separately, there was a perfect accord, and their views as to the probabilities in case of a continued revolutionary movement in the money world were identical. The Agent of the

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN

said advices had not been received in the general office from the various divisions of the line as to the filling of cars since Thursday, but up to that time the cars had been loaded with grain by day and night as fast as they could be supplied, and on Friday the demand for cars had been as strong and earnest as before. That demand had been for so many cars that the Company could not transact all the business offered. If since the orders for cars on Friday, shippers had refused to avail themselves of those offered to transport the grain, the knowledge had not yet reached the central office. It was certain that the producers and shippers of the Northwest were anxious to hurry forward their cereals, and the steady and fair prices maintained in this city encouraged them to regular and rapid shipments. But if the financial circles should be much longer agitated, it would undoubtedly result in a disarrangement of trade temporarily, and a want of confidence in the standing and security of buyers or commission men would more than counteract the desire for gain in rapid shipments for the present market. This would result in a temporary holding of grain and a consequent falling off of freight receipts during the panic. But, so far as had been developed, there had been no such decrease in shipments, and there was no present occasion to anticipate such a result.

Mr. Smith, General Freight Agent of the

CHICAGO, ALTON & ST. LOUIS,

said there was no decrease in shipments on his road. The bulk of grain transported on this line is corn, and it is usually bought and shipped to fill advance sales made deliverable a month after purchase.

The Agent of the

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY

said the demand continued as brisk as ever for cars on their line, and they did not anticipate a falling off. He did not think there would be any decrease in shipments, unless the banks found the money market so close that they were compelled to refuse favors to commission dealers, who, being thus crippled, would in turn be compelled to limit advances to owners on shipments. This would, of course, result in a cessation for a short time of the rush of cereals to the market. But this was not yet perceptible, nor could it be for several days, if the result foreshadowed was occasioned at all.

THE GENERAL FEELING

among railway managers is one of confidence, and no fears are entertained of a stoppage of transportation until the great bulk of grain has been forwarded to the Eastern market.

OBITUARY.

Donald Dalrymple.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Donald Dalrymple, member of Parliament for Bath, is dead.

DISASTERS.

Six Persons Killed in the Yellow-Jacket Mine, Nevada.

The Mine Still Burning at Last Advices.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—A fire broke out in the Yellow Jacket Mine, in Nevada, in the 1,300 foot level, and six lives were lost. The fire is under control. Particulars will be sent soon.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—At Gold Hill, Nev., at 3 o'clock this morning, while the workmen were eating their lunch, a fire broke out in the blacksmith shop belonging to the Belcher Company, situated in the 1,300-foot level in the Yellow Jacket mine, a short distance north of the Jacket shaft. The timbers being very dry, the fire spread rapidly, and soon filled the Yellow Jacket, Crown Point, and Belcher mines with smoke and gas. About a quarter past 3 an explosion occurred, which put out the lights in all the mines. The men were hurrying from the Crown Point and Belcher shafts very rapidly. All escaped but six, whose bodies have since been recovered.

Communication between the Imperial on the north and Crown Point on the south has been cut off. There is no danger of the fire spreading. The firemen can do nothing toward extinguishing the fire, but it is in a place where there is not much timber, and, consequently, will soon die out. Work will probably be commenced in the Belcher and Crown Point shafts to-morrow. None of the mines have sustained much damage.

The following are the killed whose bodies are recovered: Louis Louiselle, James B. Waters, W. S. Broadwater, James E. Niles, Tom Cusic, George B. Mudd.

A number of others are very sick from inhaling the gas and being burned, but none are considered dangerously injured. The people are greatly excited. It is rumored that others are still missing. The cry now is, "No more blacksmith-shops in the mines."

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—Further particulars of the mining disaster at Gold Hill are received: Shortly before 3 o'clock, a fire was discovered burning in the 1,300-foot level of the Yellow Jacket mine, north of the shaft. Directly an explosion of gas occurred, which nearly knocked the men down standing at the mouth of the shaft, and caused the cages, which were raised to that point, to jump up several inches. The smoke came rushing up the shaft at the same time. Knowing there must be a fire, or something was wrong below, the alarm was given and the engine sounded the whistle of the works. The alarm was quickly communicated to the Fire Department, and in a short time the firemen with their machines were at the scene, and had a stream of water pouring down the shaft. Capt. Cosgrove, of the Sarsfield Guard; Charles Hohler, Chief Engineer of the Yellow Jacket Works; Jack Donahue, and others, were busy putting in a pump to send water from the 1,500 foot level of the Yellow Jacket Mine through to the imperial shaft by a drift which connects the mines at the 1,300-foot level of the Yellow Jacket, and in a few minutes more would have completed the job. The three men whose names are mentioned were at the 1,500-foot level when the explosion occurred at the 1,300-foot level. Those above warned them of the danger, and they saw a heavy volume of smoke pouring from the drift into the shaft. They succeeded in escaping through the Crown Point mine. The force of the explosion was felt strongly in both the Crown Point and Belcher mines, and the alarm communicated with the panic-stricken miners, who hurried to the shafts as speedily as possible, and the effective hoisting works, with double cages, brought them to the surface. The force of the explosion blew out the lights in the 100 foot level in contiguous parts of the two mines, and the men were thrown violently off their feet. Several miners were missing. It was known that some must be killed or so injured that they could not escape.

As soon as the great rush was over, parties went in search of the killed and wounded, and succeeded in finding two. Niles and Cussick were sent up first. They were soon followed by four others. Five were found in the 1100 foot level of Crown Point Mine, where they were working, and were evidently killed by the deadly gas forced in by the explosion. The sixth and last was from the 1,300 foot level of the Yellow Jacket. It was the body of Louisselle, a blacksmith. Niles lived about an hour after reaching the surface. Mudd lived four hours. Waters also lived a short time, but neither of them were conscious for a moment. Cussick died on the cage while being brought up. Broadwater and Louisselle were dead when found. George B. Mudd, partner of James Waters in the Crown Point, was another victim of the disaster. He was suffocated by gas passing into the 1,100-foot drift. James Niles was engaged in repairing the drift of the 1,100-foot level of the Crown Point Mine, when the gas overtook him. He was eating supper. He was brought to the surface alive, and survived about an hour. Lewis Louisselle, underground blacksmith at the Belcher, lost his life while battling heroically with the destroying element. When his body was recovered the face and hands were found badly scorched. Capt. Cosgrove urged him repeatedly to abandon his attempt to subdue the fire, as his efforts were futile, but he would not leave his post. His body was found about 200 feet from the locality where the fire was raging.

W. J. Brandwater was found lying on his face alongside of the car-track, about forty feet on the east drift from the jacket-switch. He was employed as car miner, and was on the jacket-switch with James Langham at the time the first explosion occurred.

Thomas Cussick, a miner, working in the Crown Point, while attempting to escape from the mine, was suffocated.

James Waters, another victim of the conflagration, was working at the time in the Crown Point. He was suffocated by smoke-gas while attempting to escape.

Albert Burt, another underground foreman at the Belcher Mine, worked heroically, reaching his men. On going down into the mine a second time to see that the men were safe and the lights out, he was overcome by gas, and was brought up in the cage insensible, his hands grasping the cross-bar of the cage with a death grip. The services of the men were required to loosen his grasp.

Albert Lackey, underground foreman at the Belcher Mine, while endeavoring to save the lives of his men, was badly burned about the face and arms. Lackey was one of the last men who left the Belcher Mine.

Chief Jones, of the Gold Hill Fire Department, had the middle finger of his right hand cut off at the first joint, while going into the Crown Mine, on the cage.

William Jones, foreman of the Liberty Engine Company No. 2, while fighting the fire, was prostrated with asphyxia. He is in a fair way to recover.

At the last accounts the fire was effectually hemmed in. Two hundred men were at work fighting the fire in the Yellow Jacket Mine.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20.—It is reported to-night that the fire in the Yellow Jacket Mine is gaining, and that it has reached the 1,000-foot level.

The Ocean-Steamship Wyoming on a Nova Scotian Rock—An Officer and Three Men Missing.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The steamship Wyoming, on her voyage from Liverpool to this port, ran on a reef off Sable Island, off the Nova Scotian coast, and, after bumping about for half an hour, was got off, leaking badly. For an hour all hands were kept in readiness to leave the vessel. The pumps were found sufficient to keep the vessel clear, as all could be worked, and the vessel was brought safely to port. After the vessel struck, a life-boat was lowered, and in it were placed the third officer and three seamen, and they put off to take soundings, since which time they have not been seen.

Fearful Loss of Life on Southern Railroads.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Sept. 20.—A heavy and continued rain-storm on Friday and Friday night did considerable damage to railroads entering this place, washing away culverts, wrecking trains, and killing and injuring several employes of the roads. At Branchville, on the South Carolina Railroad, an up passenger-train from Charleston ran into a washed culvert, and the engineer, fireman, and two train-hands were killed. On the Central Railroad, the engine of the down freight-train ran into a culvert eight miles below Millen. Six cars were piled upon the engine, and the engineer and fireman were scalded to death, and a train-hand was killed.

An engine fell through a trestle-work on the Port Royal Road, but no person was hurt.

YELLOW FEVER.

The Disease in Memphis—Cases in New Orleans—Interments in Shreveport Yesterday.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 20.—Noon—The weather to-day is very unfavorable for those suffering from the yellow fever, the thermometer at 10 o'clock this morning marking 60 degrees, and at noon 67 degrees. The physicians think that it will have a tendency to prevent the spread of the disease. The Howard Association have had only six applications from new cases to-day, and only two deaths are reported—Oliver Wood, at the corner of Second and Exchange streets, and John Frankfort, of Washington street. Notwithstanding the gloomy weather there is a less panicky feeling than at any time since the disease appeared.

Private advices from New Orleans say that the fever prevails there, and that the dengue, or break-bone fever, rages as an epidemic.

SHREVEPORT, Sept. 20.—The epidemic exhibits no abatement. New cases are not so numerous as at the first of the week, but the ratio is fully as great. Good nursing is doing much for us. The outskirts of the city still show an increase. Among those taken down yesterday were R. A. Phelps, Mrs. Jennie Lacoustie, of this city, and Dr. Richards, of Jefferson. Mr. R. B. Sale and Dr. Wise were taken down two days ago. Our doctors and those from New Orleans state that the malignity of the disease shows no abatement.

The following list of interments to-day is furnished by the Howard Association: S. Justi, Edward Linderbaun, Mrs. M. Barret, N. Sardon, August Meisur, Edward Suckers, Joseph Allen, Anthony Jones, Lamb Willey, P. Ponny, Virginia R. White, Willis Frederick, Anna Ardola, Dan Ackertman, Lawrence Hedrick, Joseph Richland, John Black, and Benny Kahn.

NEW YORK.

Sprague's Counsel Pronounces His Client Innocent—Threatened Arrest of a Newark Official—Mormon Arrivals.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Counsel for Ex-City Treasurer Sprague, of Brooklyn, has sent the following letter to the Comptroller of that city:

"It is now apparent that neither Sprague nor Rodman are defaulters to the city. You are required to take notice of this fact. You will not, therefore, make any disposition of any property transferred to [illegible] Mr. Sprague, as he was deceived and in error in that respect."

The Comptroller says for the present he will retain the property.

Mayor Ricord, of Newark, has announced his intention of procuring the arrest of Police Justice Mills for malfeasance, in connection with Tax Receiver Broadwell's defalcation.

Five hundred Mormons, who arrived in this city yesterday, left to-day for Utah. Two hundred are Scandinavians, the remainder English, Irish, and Welsh.

FIRES.

Two Hundred Thousand Dollars' Worth of Property Destroyed in Burlington, Ia.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Sept. 20—1 p. m.—A fire broke out here this morning about 1 o'clock, right in the heart of the city, which swept over two squares and a half before it could be checked. The loss must reach near $200,000. One firm, Gilbert, Hedge & Co. lumber merchants, lose over $100,000, having nearly 5,000,000 feet of lumber destroyed. The *Gazette* of this evening has the following in regard to the fire and its losses: "Aid arrived from the cities of Monmouth, Galesburg, and Quincy. A party of fifty or sixty came from Monmouth with a steamer and hook and ladder company. A steamer and five men came from Quincy, and a smaller engine from Galesburg, but all the fire departments in the State could not have stopped the fire until the lumber yards were gone through. The territory burned over includes everything between Jefferson, Valley, Sixth and Eighth streets, excepting the east side of the alley next to Sixth street. The lumber piles are still burning, and will probably for days be a bed of coals, but the danger has passed, and we are safe till the next time. It is nearly impossible to arrive at the losses with any certainty yet, everything is in confusion, and losers are busy taking care of their goods that are saved. Gilbert, Hedge & Co. are the heaviest losers. In a part of their yards was six million feet of lumber, all of the best grades, their common and medium grades being at their yards. As near as we can get at the losses now they are about as follows: Gilbert, Hedge & Co., lumber yards and office, $120,000; brick block, $4,000; insurance about $44,000. L. Teedrick, buildings and tenant house, $5,600; no insurance. Cockrell & Co., grocery and confectioners, loss $4,500; insurance $2,000. W. D. McCash, brick building, $10,000 to $12,000; insurance $3,000. Gorlinger & Bomaster, blacksmiths, insurance $1,000, covering loss. J. Bowersock, feed and commission store, loss $2,500; insurance, $900. Mr. Fisher, saloon and household goods, $500; no insurance. M. Higgins, confectioner, loss $1,500 on stock and machinery; insurance, $700. Mr. Kesser, grocery, insured for $550; loss covered. Andy Ganz, saloon and dwelling, loss $6,000; insurance, $2,000. William Hanniks, butcher shop and household goods, mostly saved. John Stiles, household goods, mostly saved. D. Mesmer, grocery, insurance, $600; loss covered. John McDonald, dwelling and household goods, loss $1,500; insurance, $700. Baurbaugh, tailor, most of the goods saved. Smith, saloon, $500, total loss. It was here that the fire originated. John Beck, grocery, feed store, and dwelling, almost total loss; insured. Charles Chick, grocery, loss $1,000; insurance $800. D. Judd, cigars and tobacco, loss $1,000; insurance, $900. N. P. Groupe, damage to building and by removal $200 to $300; C. Reppart, same loss, probably $500; Charles Reiolson, saloon, insurance, $800; R. Howard, building, $1,500 insurance; Kinsler, saloon, loss, $500; insurance, $200; Well & Hirsch, hides, loss covered by $800 insurance. The losses are divided among the insurance companies as follows: Heider's Agency, Gilbert, Hedge & Co., $6,000; W. D. McCash, $3,000; John H. Beck, $4,000. D. Judd, $900, in the Ætna and Phœnix, of Hartford; Gilbert, Hedge & Co., $5,000; A. Ganz, $2,000; C. Reppart, $100, in the National, of Hartford. Gilbert, Hedge & Co., $2,500; Joseph Kneser, loss by removal probably $500; N. P. Grupe, probably $250 for same, in the Springfield, Mass., Fire and Marine. Gilbert Hedge & Co., $3,000 in the North British Mercantile. Gilbert Hedge & Co., $5,800 in the Underwriters Agency, New York. Same firm, $1,000 in the Franklin, of Philadelphia. Same firm, $5,000 in the German-American, of New York. Same firm, $2,500, in Phelps & Lake's Agency, Home, New York. Charles Kerolson, saloon, $800, in the Hartford. R. Howard, building, $500. Scott & Co., $1,600 in Hoffman & Co.'s Agency, German, Freeport. Cockrell & Co., $1,500, in the National of Philadelphia. Bowersock, $300, in the Missouri National of Hannibal. Gilbert, Hedge & Co., $2,500; C. Shick, $800, in the Girard, of Philadelphia. Gilbert, Hedge & Co., $1,500, in the Traders. Gilbert, Hedge & Co., $1,500 in the Globe, of Chicago. Kensler, saloon, $200, in the Allemania, of Cleveland. M. Higgins, $700; Well & Hirsh, $800; S. E. Taylor's Agency also had some policies, but we were unable to find the agent and cannot give the figures. During the fire the fire-brands were carried by the breeze far out on the west and south hills as far as Leebrick's Addition.

CAPT. HALL.

Dr. Bissell's Account of the Sickness and Death of the Arctic Navigator.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The following is a portion of the interview between the *Herald* correspondent and Dr. Bissell, of the Polaris, at Dundee. Dr. Bissell said: Since arriving here we find from American papers that several very silly and absurd rumors of a mischievous tendency have been abroad. It is quite possible that the Government at Washington prefers that we reserve what we have to say for graver discussion, but I must emphatically contradict the statement that Capt. Hall died other than a natural death. He died of apoplexy. He appeared to be in perfect health when entering upon the voyage. I noticed nothing unusual in his health up to the period of his illness. The rumor that he was poisoned is too absurd to be seriously entertained. The rumor may have been founded on the hallucination of the raving patient.

Schumann, the engineer, says that Hall was in continual apprehension of being shot, but was not aware that any one member of the crew more than another excited his suspicions. Another phase of his mania was a determination not to eat or drink anything unless it was first tasted by some person. The tasting was mainly done by Hannah, the Esquimaux woman. When he rallied, and for a while recovered his wonted intellect, he would say to Capt. Buddington "If I die, you must still go on to the North Pole." He would say: "My last wish is that you strive to get to the North Pole. Don't let my death be a hindrance to the accomplishment of this great undertaking."

ODD-FELLOWSHIP.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 20.—The Grand Lodge of I. O. of O. F., after perfecting rules for government of the order, accepted an invitation to assist at the dedication of the new Odd Fellows' Hall at Cleveland on the 9th of October.

Representative Washburne, of Tennessee, presented Grand Secretary Ridgely, who has held the position thirty years, with a testimonial.

The Grand Lodge then voted to hold the next annual communication in Atlanta, Ga., and adjourned sine die.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Arrived, steamship Abyssinia, from Liverpool, and Weser, from Bremen.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 20—11 a. m.—Flour unchanged. Wheat—Winter, 29s@30s; winter, 12s 6d@12s 8d; spring, 12s 6d@12s 8d; white, 12s 11d@13s 1d; club, 13s 3d@13s 4d. Corn, 32s. Pork, 70s. Lard, 40s 9d.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 20—2 p. m.—Corn, 32s 9d. Lard, 41s 3d. Rest unchanged.

LONDON, Sept. 20—2 p. m.—News received from New York by cable this morning caused a better feeling in American securities; 5-20s of '65 and of '67, 95¾; 10-40s, 90¾; new 5s, 91¾; Erie, 45. Consols, 92¾@92⅞ for money and account. The rate of discount in open market for three months' bills is 2 15-16 per cent, or 1-16 below Bank of England rates.

PARIS, Sept. 20.—Rentes, 57f 17½c.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 10.—Cotton—Dull; middling upland, 9d; Orleans, 9⅛d. Sales, 10,000 bales; American, 6,000; speculation and export, 2,000. Corn, 32s 9d. Lard, 41s 3d. Tallow, 40s 6d. Other articles unchanged.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—COTTON—In limited request; middling uplands, 18⅞c.

BREADSTUFFS—Are quiet. The monetary panic has unsettled the market, and prices for all descriptions are nominally lower, with not enough doing to fairly establish prices. Flour—Sales in small lots of superfine Western and State, $5.40@6.25; common to good extra, $6.70@6.85; good to choice, $6.90@7.65; white wheat extra, $7.65@8.40; extra Ohio, $6.70@8.50; St. Louis, $6.90@11.00. Rye flour scarce and a shade firmer at $4.60@5.75. Corn meal quiet. Wheat dull and lower. Receipts, 312,000 bu; Iowa spring, $1.46@1.49; No. 2 Chicago, $1.45; winter red Western, $1.67; white do, $1.70; No. 3 spring, $1.40. Rye, barley, and malt unchanged. Corn heavy and lower; receipts, 117,000 bu; steamer mixed Western, 63@65c; sail do, 66@67c; high mixed and yellow, 67@68c. Oats quiet and unchanged; receipts, 16,000 bu.

EGGS—Firm; Western, 25@26c.

HAY AND HOPS—Unchanged.

LEATHER—Steady at 27½@30c; Orinoco, 25@27½c.

WOOL—More active and firm; extra, 55c; XX, 55c; XXX, 60c.

GROCERIES—Coffee quiet, but very firm; Rio, 21¾@22¾c gold. Molasses quiet and firm. Rice steady.

PETROLEUM—Dull; crude, 6c; refined, 18c.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet; new mess, $17.75@18.00. Beef quiet. Cut meats unchanged. Lard dull and lower; old steam, 8⅝c.

BUTTER—Firm.

CHEESE—Quiet.

WHISKY—Quiet at 97c.

New York Dry-Goods Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—In dry goods there was a less spirited trade movement to-day, but jobbers were fairly active, and a cheerful feeling pervades trade. The Wall street monetary disturbances have had no effect on prices, and the market for cotton and woolen fabrics is steady and strong. Cotton flannels are very brisk, and in short supply. Prints and worsted dress fabrics active and closely sold up. Wool flannels, blankets, and repellants in spirited demand, and firm. Foreign dress goods brisk. Dry goods imports for the week, $2,845,146.

The Wool Trade.

BOSTON, Sept. 20.—Wool active, with large transactions, sales for the past week reaching 2,065,450 lbs, besides 1,550,000 lbs of foreign. Pennsylvania fleeces, medium, treble, extra, as above, 50@55c; Michigan extra and No. 1, 47@51c; New York and Western fleeces, 43½@48½c; combing and Delaine, 53@62½c; combing, pulled, 58c; tub, 55@57½c; scoured, 60c@$1.05; Nevada, Texas, Western, and Southern, unwashed, 20@37½c.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Prospects of the Forthcoming Meeting at Dexter Park.

What the Management Proposes to Do—A Challenge from Mr. Simpson.

The Three-Ball Tournament—Billiards Elsewhere—Base Ball.

THE TURF.

PROSPECTS OF THE DEXTER PARK MEETING.

Present indications point to a highly successful season of trotting at Dexter Park on the last day of this month and the three first days of October. If the weather will only prove propitious and leave the track in the condition it is in now, the meeting will undoubtedly be one that the West need not be ashamed of. Gentlemen who have recently returned to the city, after going the rounds of the country fairs, report that the horsemen whom they met in their travels promised to enter their fastest stock, and render every other assistance they could to make the last turf gathering of consequence this season interesting to the public and profitable to its managers. All the competing horses will be from the West, with probably a few exceptions, and their speed has been so frequently developed in public, and is so thoroughly understood by every patron of the turf in this section that we are more likely to have evenly-matched and closely-contested races now than ever before. The entries will close at 9 o'clock next Saturday evening, at the office of the Secretary of the Dexter Park Club, Grand Pacific Hotel. The following well-known "rushers" will certainly be in the list: Red Cloud, Brother Jonathan, Blue Ridge, Bodine, Milo Caldwell, Chicago, Clementine, Fred Hooper, and Mohawk, Jr. It is probable that the Eastman horse, St. James, will be among the entries for the free-for-all purse. Goldsmith Maid, it is safe to say, will not be here, and it is doubtful if she will ever appear in public again. Lucy and American Girl are both "off," and have trotted their last public mile this season. Our meeting can get along very well without them, however. It will afford the public a great deal more satisfaction to witness an honest struggle for the free-for-all purse between horses of the 2:24 class than to watch Goldsmith Maid go through the form of taking the money away from horses that could not beat her if they tried.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The managers of the Dexter Park Club have decided to improve the character of the music which is to enliven the races. Printed programmes containing the selections to be played will be issued each day, and the musicians will be compelled to adhere to them. It is proposed to make the music a feature of the meeting, as has been done at the East, and to that end the best musicians the city affords will be employed to play the best music in their repertoire.

A CHALLENGE.

The following from the *Western Sporting Gazette* of yesterday will be of interest to turfmen everywhere:

"Mr. Joseph Cairns Simpson stands ready to match his mare Nourmahal in a trotting race of five miles against any horse in America. Here is his proposition: 'I will trot my mare Nourmahal against any horse in America a dash of five miles in harness for $1,000 or $2,000 a side, half forfeit, the race to be trotted on any good day and track between the 15th of October and the 1st of November, 1873, on Dexter Park Course, Union Stock Yards, near Chicago, Ill.' None who know Mr. Simpson will doubt for a moment that he means precisely what he says, and that he is desirous of getting on a match. The owners of Huntress or Jim Irving, or, in fact, any other long distance trotter, need have no fear but that they will find man, money, and mare ready to accommodate them. Such a race would excite a world of interest throughout the entire country."

TROTTING AT GRAND RAPIDS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 20.—There was an immense assemblage on the Fair Grounds to-day, to witness the free-for-all trotting-match and the two-mile-and-repeat running race. The following summaries give the result:

VALLEY CITY DRIVING PARK, GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 18, 1873.—Purse of $1,825, free for all horses; $1,000 to first, $500 to second, $225 to third, and $100 to fourth; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

W. R. Armstrong's b. g. Fred Hooper	1	1	1
R. Armstrong's ch. m. Molly Morris	4	2	2
Ira M. Nye's ch. g. Mambrino Gift	2	3	3
J. M. French's bl. m. Cozette	3	5	4
A. C. Fisk's g. g. Gen. Sherman	5	4	5

Time—2:32¼; 2:32; 2:33½.

SAME DAY—Purse of $400, running race for all ages; $200 to first, $150 to second, and $50 to third; two miles and repeat.

A. L. Chappell's b. g. Protection, 5 years, by Morton, by Lexington, dam by Wagner	1	1
Foster & Van Slyck's b. f. Victorine, 3 years, by Uncle Vic, Dam Capitola, by Vandal	2	2
B. C. Halle's b. c. Roscommon, 3 years, by Revolver, dam by Daniel the Prophet	dis.	

Time—3:50; 3:52½.

POSTPONED.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Sept. 20.—The four days' race meeting, which was to be held here on the 1st of October and following days, has been postponed till the 7th, 8th, and 9th of October, to allow the track to be put into better condition. Twenty-five hundred dollars will be given in purses.

BILLIARDS.

THE THREE-BALL TOURNAMENT.

Mr. Tom Foley has almost completed his arrangements for the proposed tournament. It will begin on the 10th of November, at the Kingsbury Music Hall, and continue day and evening until its close, which will probably occupy eight or nine days. Garnier, both the Dions, and Daly will certainly be here, and it is probable that Ubassy, Carme, and Deery will be among the entries. Slosson is about the only one of our local players who will certainly be a contestant. Bessunger and Parker may also be contestants. The entire programme of the tournament will be given later in the week.

SLOSSON VS. DALY.

A letter was received in this city yesterday from Mr. Michael Geary, who is now in New York, stating that there is no obstacle in the way of a match between George Slosson and Maurice Daly, the latter to give odds of 100 points in 600, in a game of French caroms. If the game comes off, it will probably be for $500 a side, and be played immediately after the tournament.

THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Committee in charge of securing a suitable hall for the contest between Daly and Garnier for the diamond cue and championship of the four-ball carom game, have announced, definitely, Oct. 2 as the date, and Tammany Hall as the place, for playing. Sept. 24 was previously understood to be the time, but the difficulty in engaging hall compelled postponement.

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

Nothing definite is settled between Champion Garnier and Cyrille Dion for the challenge cup and the championship of the world at three-ball caroms. As Garnier has the four-ball match in October with Daly to engage his present practice, he will doubtless avail himself of the grace allowed the winner of the challenge cup (sixty days from Sept. 1, 1873, as agreed to by the contestants) before doing battle with Cyrille.

BASE BALL.

THE MANAGER OF THE CHICAGO CLUB

has returned to the city after an absence of several weeks, and is now negotiating with a few first-class Eastern clubs for games to be played here during Exposition time. Definite arrangements have not yet been made, but due announcements will be given of any contracts the Chicago Association may enter into.

BOSTON, Sept. 20.—Base ball: Bostons, 19; Mutuals, 11.

PERSONAL.

Gen. J. H. Baxter, U. S. A., is at the Pacific.

A. S. Herndon, of Cleveland, is at the Pacific.

Monroe Thompson, of Dublin, Ireland, is at the Pacific.

Henry Wick and family, of Cleveland, are at the Pacific.

Gen. L. E. Casey, of New Orleans, is at the Sherman.

E. Whitcomb, Boston, is a guest at the South Side Briggs.

G. H. Schuby, New York, is at the South Side Briggs.

The Hon. J. W. Bradford, of Quincy, Ill., is at the Sherman.

The Hon. T. M. Ferry, of Grand Haven, is at the Sherman.

Gen. William W. Belknap, Secretary of War, is at the Pacific.

A. T. Prentice, Kalamazoo, is stopping at the South Side Briggs.

Gen. John F. Ely, of Cedar Rapids, is at the West Side Briggs.

The Hon. T. F. McCurdy, of Hartford, Conn., is at the Sherman.

The Hon. P. W. Seaver, of Washington, D. C., is at the Sherman.

Dr. Duncan, of Pittsburgh, is registered at the West Side Briggs.

A. E. Bentley and wife, Elgin, Ill., are guests at the South Side Briggs.

Hon. Robert Calder and family, of Brooklyn, are at the West Side Briggs.

The Hon. James Lewton, of Steubenville, O., is at the Commercial Hotel.

The Hon. Franklin Lewis, of Texas, was at the Commercial Hotel yesterday.

Mr. William Pinkerton, the well-known detective, arrived home from Europe on Friday morning.

J. H. Bears, a well-known short-hand writer, has just returned to Chicago after a three months' tour in England and on the Continent.

Mr. W. P. F. Meserve, formerly proprietor of the Palmer House which adorned the corner of State and Quincy streets, has taken an interest in Potter Palmer's magnificent new caravansary, corner of Monroe and State streets.

Mr. Fred Erby, for a long time identified with the firm of Stryker & Co., has made a partnership arrangement with Mr. Frank G. Barnes, at No. 101 Madison street, where they will open a hat and cap store during the first week of October. Fred has gone East to make arrangements. The boys all wish Fred every success in his new business enterprise.

The notorious John McLaughlin, who was at one time keeper of an assignation den on West Randolph street, was recently seen in London by a Chicagoan. He was "coaching" the insane patent medicine bankrupt, Helmbold, who had just left hospital, and was in a bad way physically. McLaughlin seemed to have plenty of money, diamonds, &c., which he probably wheedled out of the unfortunate Helmbold.

Capt. J. J. Healy, Chief Clerk in the office of the Recorder of Deeds, and Mr. Al. Lebrun, another prominent attache of the same office, leave the city this evening for a brief season of recreation in the South, after a summer of hard and comparatively thankless work. They will give St. Louis, Memphis, the Hot Springs, and other places of note in that warm section a call. During their absence Mr. James Stewart, the man who was elected Recorder, will do what he can to fill both vacancies personally. He consoles himself with the reflection that he will scare up enough hard work for them to do when they come back to make them wish they had never gone away.

THE OLD TWENTY-FOURTH.

Reunion of the Surviving Members of Col. Fred. Hecker's Old Regiment—Speeches, Toasts, Music, and Dancing.

The veterans of the Twenty-fourth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers (Fred. Hecker's) held a reunion last evening at North Side Turner Hall, about 100 veterans being present, prominent among whom were Capt. Arthur Erbe, President of the Association; First Lieut. Frank Schweinfurth, Capt. Peter Hand, Capt. Adren Jacobi, Capt. Lorenz Matteron, and Musician John Hand. At about 9 o'clock, Capt. Arthur Erbe took the stand and said their first thoughts should belong to those brave and valiant men that sleep their last sleep beneath the inhospitable soil of an antagonistic section of our country. He requested those present to rise and thus recognize and honor those that had fallen in the defense of their adopted country. All present arose from their seats, and remained standing for about five minutes. The speaker then continued, saying that he was glad to see such a large gathering of his former companions, and hoped they would always remain a band of brothers. The few words he had to say were words coming from a brother's heart. In the battle-field they became brothers, and with cannon-balls and powder they had their baptism of blood. They were celebrating their anniversary, and particularly the battle-day of Chickamauga. That day was not a day of triumph, but rather a day of disaster, and on that day they were not in such spirits as they were now. But yet they stood manfully their ground until evening, when by a flank attack they were compelled to retreat, leaving in the hands of their enemies seventy-five of their brethren, who were carried as prisoners to that most infamous of all prisons—Andersonville. There they endured a worse death than being killed by shells and Minie balls. They were starved to death. Let them dedicate to these men a small nook in their hearts; they deserve it first of all. The wide ocean was between them and the Fatherland. They had become American citizens, and loved this land for which many Germans had sacrificed their lives; still there was no wrong in having some love for their native land. The convictions and manners that had been taught them there by their fathers and mothers were still dear and sacred to them. But now come the Puritans, trying to force manners upon them against which their entire nature rebelled. These men were nothing but infamous hypocrites and "muckers." There they sat in their pews, chanting prayers and making holy faces, at the same time calculating how they could best skin some of their poor fellow-citizens. It was a holy duty of all those that had left father, mother, wife, and children, and shouldered the musket in defense of their adopted country, again to unite, and in closed columns, and with fixed bayonets, make a charge next fall at the polls that would scatter their enemies to the four winds of Heaven, and thus preserve us those liberties which our excellent Constitution guarantees to each citizen.

At the conclusion of Capt. Erbe's speech, all sat down to a bountiful collation, during which toasts were given to Col. Hecker and others.

After the banquet the hall was cleared, and all enjoyed themselves at a dance, for which John Hand's band furnished the music.

The hall was beautifully festooned and decorated, and the utmost decorum and good-feeling prevailed through the entire evening.

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN."

There was trouble in the *Times* office on Thursday morning last. It wasn't the elevator, it wasn't that Sunday political meeting, or any of the recent "scoops" that overturned the vials of wrath and profanation. But there was trouble. On the floor of the proprietor and editor's sanctum a heavy foot thundered furiously and incessantly, and through the air, electric with a surcharge of strange oaths, floated handfulls of gray hair, that had been ruthlessly torn from a venerable head. Something had gone wrong. The "little man" swallowed hastily a couple of anti-bilious pills, and crowded himself into a corner behind a waste-paper basket. Somehow or other, the associate editors and reporters found suddenly they had imperative calls down town, and left incontinently. The rest of the scene need not be described. The matter was, "How in —— did this —— blot, smudge, lump of filth, get stuck on the first page of the paper? What in —— does it mean? Call this like the Woodhull?" "Do you mean the picture of the burnt district?" timidly suggested the little man. "Burnt district be ——!" yelled the infuriate editor, and rushed for the elevator, after consigning his city editor to a burnt district that shall be nameless. Yes, there was trouble in the *Times* office last Thursday, and by the merest accident in the world, we are enabled to give our readers the secret history of the cause of the disturbance. Yesterday afternoon a rather artistic-looking young man called at this office with a communication. He offered no explanation, he handed us his card, which read "Lemuel Logslasher, artist bill-poster, wood-cuts neatly executed," tendered the communication, and departed. Said communication runs as follows:

"TO THE PUBLIC: I believe it to be my duty, in connection with a recent wood-cut, to make a public statement in the interest of Chicago journalism. I am impressed with the conviction, and have not a particle of doubt that the huge blot which disfigured my newspaper last Thursday, came of the gross recklessness, carelessness, and neglect of the vile logslasher I employed for the occasion. I make this painful revelation, not hastily or without consideration, in the sole desire to guard other newspaper men against a like sad experience. W. F. S——y."

"N. B.—Country papers please copy."

By some means or other this got into the hands of the gentleman engaged to carve the gentle Woodhull's features on the slab of bass-wood, and he brought it to this office with a request that we should make its contents public, together with his statement, as follows:

"Mr. S——y has written me several times expressing his dissatisfaction of my treatment of his wood-cut, but has failed to assign sufficient reason for such dissatisfaction. I presume the above card is the result of a morbid feeling rather than a logical conclusion. It is not uncommon for editors who have published wood-cuts to think that if they had been left alone, the result would have been much more advantageous, or if some other wood-cutter had been employed, the foul blot in the centre of the first page might have been avoided. For the purpose of relieving Mr. S——y's mind, and at the solicitation of some of his friends, a statement of the history of the big smudge, from the pen of the foreman, is appended:

"'DEAR SIR: As there seems to be trouble between you and the "old man" about the misfortune of Thursday morning, I thought I would drop you a line. Your wood-cut of the Woodhull which was to have gone in on that day's issue got mislaid in the office just before the paper went to press. What was to be done? We were wild with fear. We searched high and low, but could not find it. The space must be filled somehow. All the editors were gone. No standing matter was handy. Suddenly good fortune smiled upon us. Rummaging in the drawer for your cut, a "devil" ran foul of an old lunch. It was waffles. The square kind, with indentations, which are sold from the movable kitchen in front of the Chamber of Commerce. We tried one in the space left for your cut. It fitted exactly. The pressman shouted. We left it in its place, called it a map of the burnt district of Wednesday's fire, and the paper went to press. That is all I know about it. JOHN TYPE-SETTER, Foreman *Times*.

"'Mr. Lemuel Logslasher.'"

RAILROAD NEWS.

THE TICKET AGENTS.

The General Ticket Agents of the United States, who are holding a convention in this city, were in session yesterday with closed doors. The subject under consideration was the fixing of rates of passenger tariffs. Nothing definite was accomplished, and it is expected that it will take until next Wednesday to finish this work. As soon as all the tariffs are completed they will be given to the press.

ADVANCE IN EASTWARD FREIGHTS ON THE FORT WAYNE ROAD.

A good deal of indignation was expressed among shippers yesterday at an advance of 5 cents per 100 on eastward bound freight on the Fort Wayne Road. The local officers said that they had received imperative orders from the East to advance the rate to 60 cents. The understanding was that the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern would do the same, but as the Michigan Central had refused flatly to join in the advance, the Lake Shore had backed down. So the advance takes place at present only on the Fort Wayne.

THE JEWISH HOLIDAYS.

This evening with the setting of the sun will commence the Hebrew New Year (Rosh Hashono), which will last two days. This holiday is rigidly observed by the Hebrews all over the country, and, in consequence, the stores belonging to our Jewish fellow-citizens for two days. Ten days later is the Day of Atonement (Yom Kipur), the most sacred of all Hebrew holidays, on which day all the synagogues will be open, and sacred services held from morning until night. Five days later will be the Feast of Tabernacles (Succoth), which [illegible] eight days, the two first and the two last being [illegible] days, and the four intermediate days semi-holidays.

THAT ANNEXATION SCHEME.

Meeting Last Evening to Consider It and See What Was Best to Be Done.

Friends and Foes of the Movement Give It a Thorough Discussion, But Do Nothing Else.

The citizens of Lake View held another meeting last evening to discuss the question of disannexing the southern portion of the town. It was held at a saloon on the corner of Diversy street and Seminary avenue, and was well attended. It was understood to be in the interest of those who did not desire the partition of the town, though both sides were given a full and impartial hearing. The following petition was circulated and received a large number of signatures:

THEY WANT TO REMAIN AS THEY ARE.

The undersigned, being legal voters living in the Town of Lake View, between Fullerton avenue and a line drawn east and west 125 feet north of Diversy street, said line running from Lake Michigan to the North Branch of the Chicago River, hereby show to the Circuit Court of Cook County that they do not desire the territory above described to be disannexed from the Town of Lake View, but, on the contrary, protest against the same, and declare that it would be prejudicial to their property and their welfare, and to that part of the town prayed to be thus disannexed by a petition which is to be presented to your honorable Court.

THE MEETING

was called to order by Mr. Samuel Chase, who nominated Mr. L. D. Owens for Chairman.

Mr. Owens stated that the object of the meeting was to discuss the question of the disannexation of the southern part of the town, and, as a sequence, the annexation of that part to the City of Chicago.

Mr. Lindemann was elected Secretary of the meeting, but kindly left any duties that might pertain to the position to look out for themselves.

WIND SHUT OFF.

Mr. Robinson stated that there would probably be a considerable number who would wish to express their opinions, and he therefore moved that the speeches of each individual be limited to twenty minutes, and that no one be permitted to speak a second time if anyone wished a first chance. Carried.

WHAT SPAFFORD CONSIDERED.

Mr. Spafford, being called upon, stated that he considered it best for the town to remain as it was. On going into the city there would be a great increase of taxation,—as much as seven times the present rates in some instances, and never less than five times. He cited the case of two exactly similar pieces of property, one on each side of the city limits. The one in Lake View was taxed $5,552.78; the other in Chicago was taxed $29,758.41. The advocates of annexation had never refuted the fact of a great increase, but had tried to show that it would be only four or five times as great as at present. Mr. Spafford quoted Mayor Medill's message to the Council on the Appropriation bill to show that the taxes in Chicago would heavier this year than ever before. What would be gained by annexation to Chicago? Gas was the work of a private corporation, and they could have it without annexation. Sewerage would be better when laid direct to the lake and to the North Branch than when connected with the city sewers. The speaker believed that this movement originated with the City Hall officials, who wished to get as many people as possible into the city to divide the debt.

WHAT LE MOYNE KNEW TO BE FACTS.

Mr. Le Moyne being called upon said that he was glad to talk the question of annexation over in a neighborly way. The people of Lake View would be going into a partnership in which they would form but a small part of the concern. Now, in going into a partnership in business, would not any prudent man examine what were the debts of the other partner, and compare what they amounted to with what he himself owed? The city owed $1,600,000, and what did his hearers owe as compared with that? Mr. Le Moyne said that those living in the south part of the town suspected those living in the other part of wishing to retain the south section to help pay the expenses of the township. Now, if this was so, how much more should they suspect the people south, in the city, who have a much larger debt to pay? Mr. Le Moyne here called for a glass of water, and, after drinking it, was asked by some one, "How is that compared with Chicago lake-water?" This raised a laugh, but Mr. Le Moyne agreed to speak of this before he got through. He wished to know how much influence a single Alderman out of forty would have as compared with the influence they could exert at their own town elections. What probability would they have of electing an Assessor to suit them against the whole vote of North Chicago? Now it was desired to get into Chicago on account of the public schools. On this point, the speaker, as a member of the School Board, said that he thought the schools of the town had been managed fully as well as those of the city. The schools of the city were already full, and by getting into the city the people would only create a necessity for a new school, which would be under the control of the Board of Education. They could have another of their own, and control it much better at less cost, if they wished it. In the matter of water, the crib, basin, pumping-works, and pipes would not cost in all more than their increased taxation for three years. They could then have as pure water as the city, without assuming any part of the city debt.

MR. GOODWILLIE,

an opponent of annexation, said the annexation scheme had emanated from the City Hall, and that the politicians who hang around there had done much to bring the subject into discussion. The speakers who favored the scheme had talked a great deal about gas, but had bestowed no attention whatever on the subject of water, which was an important one to Lake View. Those who lived on the ridges had plenty of good water, and were well supplied with force-pumps, tanks, &c., and were protected to a certain extent against fire. There were others in the township, however, who did not fare so well in this respect, and water could not be furnished to Lake View as cheaply as it was furnished in Chicago, for the reason that there was not so many to use it, proportionately speaking, as there were in the city. There had been no mismanagement of the school funds of Lake View, since there had been no money to mismanage. If the annexation scheme was put in operation, the people of Lake View would be compelled to pay three or four times more taxes than they do now.

MR. ROBINSON

acknowledged that there had been some injustice in the matter of assessments of improved property, but this was the fault of a wrong system of making assessments. The Assessors wished their respective localities to pay as small a part of the State and county taxes as was possible, and so assessed the property in their districts as low as they dared. They might fool the Board of Equalization about the value of mere land, but no one could be made to believe a $2,400 house was worth only $50; and so all improvements were over-taxed. This matter could be better remedied in Lake View than in Chicago. The work done by the authorities of Lake View had never been properly published. The papers gave full accounts of the doings of the Trustees of Hyde Park and Evanston, and he thought that, in some way, the action of the Lake View Board ought to be published. The Clerk might make some arrangement to sent a synopsis of the Board meetings to the daily papers. By going into the city and assuming part of the debt, the Lake View people would not gain anything more than they already had. They could use the streets, tunnels, and other city improvements now when visiting thecity, and they could do no more when taken into the limits. Being in the city would not give roads, sidewalks, etc., to Lake View, unless they were paid for by private assessment.

MR. CLARK

said that the question was not one of annexation, but disannexation. They need not join Chicago unless they wished. What could be done now in the event of fire? They had no protection whatever. They must have water, and it could only be gained by annexation to Chicago. The School Board of Lake View were not sufficiently energetic. The matter had gone beyond them now, and was all ready to be presented to the Circuit Court.

MR. GOODWILLIE

again attempted to speak, for the purpose of giving some tax statistics, but found that he was rather mixed, and was rapidly proving annexation to Chicago to be the worst thing possible, and so quickly sat down.

MR. CHASE,

Supervisor of Lake View, said that there were two reasons for wishing to retain the south part of Lake View. One was that they might control the saloons, not as a question of temperance or teetotalism, but simply that they might regulate where they should be allowed to keep, so as not to permit the presence of saloons in places where they were objectionable to the people. The other reason was that they might control the nuisances of the North Branch. If the people of Lake View had had control of this matter, would they have allowed the pest-house alongside their beautiful park? Moreover, if they were really anxious to join Chicago, the proper way to go to work would be to make improvements, put in water, gas, sewers, and pavements, raising the money on their bonds, and then join the city on equal terms. They would then have their proportionate amount of debt, and would be sure to have it all expended for their own benefit.

The meeting continued in full blast to such a late hour that further particulars cannot be given.

THE FATE OF AN ILLINOIS SOLDIER.

Editor of Trybune:

CHICAGO, Sept 20 1873—My trip to Chicago for busines I come to here Sept 4th 1873 see a man that I had sold goods for I being a squar Auctioneer and first class he gave up going out to sell thas left me to hunt busines cold find no plac then I went to pedling small things cold not mak it pay then went to work on the st putting down pavement I being a cripled soldier was honerable discharged from that busines then I wanted to borow money to go hom the man said he wold not lend 600 dols to any body told me to go to Ben Alen and by 1 Doz rings and go to saloon and tell them I was hard up, and beg for sale I done so sold 1 ring made 40 cts they acused me of being a faker then I gambled on the rings somthings I never done before cam out even then went to the hotell with 73 cts to stay over sunday sach is the fate of Illinois soldiers who had the proms of places that they cold fil by every body in the tim of ware I liv at Warren Jo Davies Co Ill my name is S. L. DALRYMPLE

belonged to Co G 92 Ills.

Home from Europe.

Mrs. M. E. Stoughton, the well-known modiste, landed in New York a few days since from her trip abroad, and will offer during the coming week an elegant assortment of direct importations of Paris millinery, to which she invites the attention of the ladies in Chicago and vicinity.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 145 CLARK-ST.:
Monroe-st., near Lincoln, two-story and basement brick house, 10 rooms, $7,500.
Peoria-st., near Tyler, two-story house, 9 rooms, and lot 25x125, $5,000; immediate possession.
Cottages and lots in all parts of West Division.
Burnside-st., near Thirty-second, cottage, 8 rooms and bath-room, and lot 25x110, $4,000.
Evans-av., near Forty-fifth-st., cottage, 6 rooms, and lot 25x180, $3,500; very easy terms.
Wabash-av., north of Thirtieth-st., 50x135, $150 per foot.
Michigan-av., near Fortieth-st., 50x165, $100 per foot.
Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., lots at $100 per foot.
Wentworth-av., north of Thirtieth-st., 48x125, cheap.
Stewart-av., north of Normal School, 93x171.
Fontaine-st., near P. & Ft. W. R. R., 9 lots, $500 each.
Colfax-av., near Englewood, lots $400 each.
Adams-st., corner Wood, 100x183.
Adams-st., east of Wood, 51x183.
Adams-st., near Jefferson Park, fine corner, 50 feet front, at a very low price; easy terms.
Park-av., near Leavitt-st., 60 feet, $110 per foot.
Jackson-st., near Campbell-av., 25x125.
Wilcox-st., near Campbell-av., 25x125.
Warren-av., near Stanton-st., 24x126, $1,600.
Van Buren-st., corner Francisco, 50x125, $1,800.
Jackson-st., corner Lincoln, 50x125.
3 acres on Harrison-st., west of Hyman-av.
10 acres on Sixteenth-st., near city limits.
10 acres near Brighton House and Archer-av.
5 acres near Forty-eighth-st. and Ashland-av.
20 acres near South Chicago Harbor.
10 or 20 acres near Hawthorne.

FOR SALE—BY F. EVANS & CO., 160 LA SALLE-st., basement:
Brick house, Indiana-av., near Thirtieth-st.
South Park-av., frame house, lot 30x125.
Two brick houses on Twenty-fourth-st., south front.
Fine basement cottage, Union-av., lot 25x200.
Langley-av., fine brick house, cheap.
Vernon-av., two fine marble-fronts, bargain.
Fine brick house, West Washington-st.
Fine cottage on Park-av., near Union Park.
Brick house, Warren-av., cheap.
Cottage on Washington-st., cheap.
Cottages and houses on Adams and Monroe-sts.
Best bargain in frame house and lot on West Van Buren-st.
Parties wishing to purchase a home will do well to call on us and examine our list.
ACRE PROPERTY.
We have a fine list of acre property for sale on easy terms, or exchange for inside improved property.
F. EVANS & CO., 160 LaSalle-st. (basement), Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—2½ ACRES ON GRAND-AV., NEAR boulevard, $3,000.
4 acres on dock and railroad for manufacturing purposes, $4,000.
25 acres south, near station, $50.
3 to 7 acres near depot, schools, and markets, 50 minutes' ride, $350.
40 acres southwest, near new railroad, $800.
EDMUND G. STILES, 99 East Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE AHEAD YET! SAFER than railroad or bank stocks. Two fine houses, all modern improvements, on Park-av., near Union Park. Small cash payment, and balance on easy terms. A. M. HITT, 19 Major Block, or 82 Park-av.

FOR SALE—BY MOREY & MAGILL, 77 CLARK-ST., two brick houses, Van Buren-st., near Throop, $4,500 each; $3,000 can run for several years.
Octagon brick residence, Jackson-st., corner Throop.
50 feet on Adams-st., opposite Jefferson Park, with cottage.
76x125 corner Monroe-st. and Centre-av.
100x140 corner Centre-av. and Jackson-st.
Lots on Jackson-st., east of Oakley, 25x150; $3,000.
250 feet fronting Central Park, $65 per foot.
5 acres opposite Central Park.
5 acres corner Kedzie-av. and Jackson-st.
4 lots on Madison-st., near California-av., $62.50 per ft.

FOR SALE—24½x111 FEET NORTH FRONT ON Harrison-st., between Loomis and Laflin. Property clear. I want an offer on this lot; can sell under the market. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CENTRAL PARK AND CENTRAL Park boulevard lots; easy terms, small payment down to parties who will build good, substantial houses. PHINNEY & LOMBARD, No. 153 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR TRADE—NEW 2-STORY AND basement brick house, corner Marshfield-av. and Tyler-st.; modern improvements. HARVEY T. WEEKS, 604 Tyler-st.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN—FINE 2-STORY AND basement frame house, with 25 or 50 feet, Evans-av., near Forty-second-st., or will trade for house and lot on North Side. EDWARD P. BROOKS, 88 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—BETWEEN THE boulevards, finest house on Forty-third-st., with 50-foot corner lot, south front. EDWARD P. BROOKS, 88 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE OF 11 ROOMS ON OAKLEY-st., price $3,000; half will be taken in vacant lots if desired, balance on time. CLAFLIN BROS. & CO., 151 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—GOTHIC BRICK BASEMENT, ON West Taylor-st., and good barn, very cheap. CLAFLIN BROS. & CO., 151 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP HOMES—LOTS AT $700 EACH on 5 years time, in a rapidly growing part of the city on West Side. CLAFLIN BROS. & CO., 151 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE FRAME HOUSE, BRICK basement, modern improvements, lot 50x125, within half a block of Schuttler's residence. Address K 83, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—NICE COTTAGE AND LOT, NEAR corner of Hoyne and Van Buren-sts. Apply to OWNER, 128 Clark-st., Room 3.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS—CHEAP LOTS—ON monthly payments, and just outside the fire limits, situated on West VanBuren and Jackson-sts., just west of California-av., accessible by Madison and Van Buren-st. cars. Prices $700 to $1,000 per lot, in weekly, monthly, or yearly payments to suit. For further particulars inquire of STEVENS & WOOD, Room 1, 18 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON RANDOLPH-st.; house and lot on Madison-st.; lot on Polk-st., $550; lot near Central Park, $400. M. B. KENNY, 173 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS NEAR LAKE-ST. CARS, ON monthly payments. B. KENNY, 173 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—$350 LOTS—$50 CASH, BALANCE monthly, on Chicago-av. M. B. KENNY, 173 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—AT HIGHLAND PARK, AT A BARgain, a new two-story Swiss Gothic cottage, (never occupied), situated on a lot 150 by 200 feet, nicely sodded and shaded, and near the lake. This house has 10 rooms, and is arranged for a furnace and hot and cold water; also has pipes for gas. There is a good well of water and a 75-barr elcistern. This locality is 87 feet above the level of Lake Michigan, and within 40 minutes' ride from the city, with frequent trains. See toe plan and a perspective view of the house at our office. W. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—WETHERELL, PUTNAM & CO., 94 Washington-st., offer the following special bargains:
MONTROSE—20 acres, subdivided, $1,500; easy terms; will retail for $20 per foot.
NORWOOD—1,000 feet on the ridge close to depot. $3 per foot.
PARK RIDGE—20-acre tract. $400. Property is very active at this point.
RIVERSIDE—100-ft lot. Best location. $3,000 cash. Half its cost. Who takes it?

FOR SALE—PRAIRIE-AV., NEAR TWENTY-first-st., 40x178, east front.
Prairie-av., north of Twenty-first-st., 50x178 ft.
Michigan-av., near Thirty-sixth-st., 50x178 ft.
Michigan-av., near Jackson-st., 40x178; this lot will be sold cheap and on easy terms.
Clark-st., near Ohio, 40x80 ft.
Dearborn-st., near Lincoln Park, 50x149, east front.
2 acres near Graceland, with improvement, will be sold cheap. B. W. THOMAS & BEMENT, 165 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 287 WABASH-AV., 2½-STORY frame house, with lot 25x165.
Canal-st., between Washington and Randolph, lot 27¼x151.
Madison-st., west of Clinton, 40x189 ft.
This property will all be sold cheap and on easy terms. B. W. THOMAS & BEMENT, 165 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—75 FEET ON WABASH-AV., SOUTH of Fifty-second-st. H. G. NUSCHELER, Real Estate Agent, 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—SOUTHWEST CORNER CASS AND White-sts., 52x125 feet. H. G. NUSCHELER, Real Estate Agent, 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—FOUR 3-STORY AND BASEMENT brick houses of 15 rooms each, and lot 20x125 feet, on Michigan-av., north of Twenty-second-st. H. G. NUSCHELER, Real Estate Agent, 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—30 FEET ON NORTH CLARK-ST., near Schiller, cheap. H. G. NUSCHELER, Real Estate Agent, 51 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—ADAMS-ST.—WEST SIDE—2 CHOICE corners; no money down if improved.
West Monroe-st., 120 feet, south front, near Robey; no money down if improved.
West Side lots just outside fire limits; very cheap and no money down to parties building good cottages.
CUSHING & BILLINGS, 200 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT MARBLE-FRONT house, No. 1142 Wabash-av., 3-story and basement, all modern improvements, and good barn, in which is both gas and water; will sell if taken at once at a great bargain. WARREN, KEENEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES NEAR BRIGHTON HOUSE at a decided bargain for a few days. HENRY P. GEORGE, 89 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—58 FEET WABASH-AV., NEAR THIRty-first-st., cheap, and partly on time. HENRY P. GEORGE, 89 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A NEAT 2-STORY HOUSE, WITH LOT, Prairie-av., near Thirty-second-st., only $6,750. HENRY P. GEORGE, 89 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BY PARSONS & COOK, REAL ESTATE Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block:
SOUTH SIDE.
10 acres, Sixty-fourth-st. and Cottage Grove-av.
5 acres, Forty-third-st. and Vincennes-av.
400 feet on Lake-av., near Forty-third-st.
Block of stores on Wabash-av.; or will exchange other city property.
25 feet on Jackson-st., near Dearborn.
NORTH SIDE.
75 1x150 feet on Dearborn-st., near Elm, 3-story octagon-front house, near Washington Park.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND FIVE LOTS AT WICKer Park, at much below its value. Small cash payment. Will exchange for groceries or teams. MOREY & MAGILL, 77 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BY MOREY & MAGILL, 77 CLARK-st., 12 acres corner of Barry Point road and city limits at a bargain; $8,000 of purchase taken in other property.

FOR SALE—A FINE PIECE OF BUSINESS PROPerty, improved, on Wells-st. (Fifth-av.), near Monroe. Would take some property in part payment. For particulars apply to F. EVANS & CO., 160 LaSalle-st., basement, Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE HOUSE AND LOT, NO. 198 Paulina-st., $3,700, on very easy payments.
No. 344 Tyler-st., $6,500; will take a good residence lot as part pay.
Lot on Ashley, near Lincoln-av., $1,000.
Lot on Erie-st., near Lincoln-av., $1,000.
Lot on Second-st., near Western-av., $800.
Lot on Twenty-sixth-st., near Wentworth-av., $1,600.
Lots at Rock Island car shops, $400.
Lots on Boardman-st., near Blanchard-av., at $300.
G. S. THOMAS, 162 LaSalle-st., first floor.

FOR SALE—10-ROOM COTTAGE AND LOT ON easy terms, on Prairie-av., near Sixteenth-st. Inquire of owners, GOGGIN & SHAFFNER, corner Adams and State-sts.

FOR SALE—A COTTAGE HOUSE, AND LOT, 288 South Jefferson-st. For a big bargain call on the owner, D. C. GEARY, 74 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—$600 WILL BUY A FINE LOT ON Ingleside-av., near Fifty-fifth-st. Nicholson Organ Factory, 63 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—A 2-STORY HOUSE, WITH BRICK basement, corner of Kinzie and Franklin-sts.; rear and side entrance from Wells-st. depot, C. & N. W. R. R.; 22 passenger trains daily. This building has been used as a restaurant and lager beer hall and was known as Oak Park House and Wells-st. Depot Dining-Hall. Will take part cash and part in real estate. M. O'BYRNE, 23 East Kinzie-st.

FOR SALE—REMEMBER THAT "REAL ESTATE will neither break up nor run away." Chicago lots are better than gold, and profits from investment therein are sure and inevitable. Remember, also, that we have as fine a list of desirable lots as any house in the city. EDWIN A. RICE & CO., 147 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—A FEW SPECIAL BARGAINS IN acres, northwest, west, southwest, and south. Parties wanting to invest, meaning business, can learn something to their interest by calling on me at once. G. W. MOULTON, 144 Dearborn-st., Office 9.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—WEST SIDE—2-STORY BRICK AND basement house, 13 rooms, and lot; modern improvements; on Green-st., near Monroe. Want offer.
Two-story and basement marble-front, 12 rooms, and lot; modern improvements; near Union Park. Want offer.
Two cottages and lots on Robey, near Van Buren-st.
Two-story house and lot on Jackson, near Sangamon-st.
Two-story house, brick basement, Monroe, near Desplaines-st.
Two-story house, brick basement, and lot, corner of Jackson and Throop-sts.
Two-story house and lot on Hubbard, near Elizabeth-st.
Two-story and brick basement house, ten rooms, modern improvements, on Robey, bet Adams and Monroe-sts.
Two-story house, nine rooms, and lot, Jackson, near Loomis-st.
UNIMPROVED.
3 lots, 24x128, corner Jackson-st. and Hamilton-av.
1 lot, 25x125, Jackson, bet Centre and Throop-sts.
1 lot, 33x125, Monroe-st., near Leavitt.
2 lots, 25x133, Tyler-st., bet Robey and Hoyne-sts.
50x125, Loomis-st., bet Adams and Monroe-sts.
50x125 Harrison-st., bet Robey and Hoyne-sts.
SOUTH SIDE.
Two 2-story, brick basement, houses, Twenty-fourth-st., bet Prairie and South Park-avs.
Two 2-story and-basement houses, on Groveland Court. Want an offer—or will trade for good unimproved property, and some cash. SIMMONS & CARTER, 62 South Halsted-st., Room 12.

FOR SALE—VERY DESIRABLE, CHEAP LOTS:
Chicago-av., near Hoyne-st., per lot, $1,000.
Superior-st. (First), near Hoyne, $700.
Western-av., near Fourth-st., $850.
Ashley-st., near Hoyne, $750.
Clayton, Evans, and Van Horn-sts., $500 to $750.
Thirty-first-st., near McCormick's Factory, $500 to $600.
Corner on Portland-av. and Twenty-fourth-st., $1,800.
Corner Thirty-fourth-st. and Dashiell-st., $900.
Those lots are better than Savings Banks.
EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., corner Dearborn.

FOR SALE—NO. 45 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST., 3-STORY and basement stone front, $25,000, terms easy. Will exchange.
No. 1627 Prairie-av., 2-story and basement brick, $15,000—terms easy.
285 feet on Lake-av., corner Forty-third-st., $30 per foot, terms easy. J. C. PATTERSON, 78 Dearborn-st., Room 14.

FOR SALE—24, 48, 29, 60 AND 120 FT. BY 125 FT. or over, on Cottage Grove and Evans-avs., close to Forty-second and Forty-third-sts., east and west fronts. I warrant 43 per cent in a year. Splendid bargains at my office, 7, 83 South Clark-st. JOHN B. TAYLOR.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST STYLED 2-STORY cottages and lots on the West Side, 201 South Wood-st. Apply in stall 237 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A GREAT BARGAIN—A fine marble front residence on West Side, all modern improvements; will take city or suburban property. Inquire at once, W. A. A. PERKINS, 167 East Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—A NICE BUILDING LOT, 50 FEET front, on Adams-st., southeast corner of Winchester; full abstract; title perfect. Terms easy. Apply at office of GAGE BROS. & CO., 227 and 229 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A NEW HOUSE OF TEN ROOMS, IN Cleaverville, near steam and horse-cars, at low figures; also 3 other good houses, well rented. See the owner, A. J. SAWYER, 154 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE OF SEVEN ROOMS, on West Side, two blocks from Randolph-st. cars, and 8 years' lease; only $1,500, $500 down. W. B. STOOPS, 173 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—MODERN 2-STORY and basement stone-trimmed brick house, and lot, 10 rooms, furnace, gas fixtures, wire screens, all complete; choice location; south front. See owner, on premises, 683 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A TWO-STORY HOUSE AND LOT ON Sholto-st.; $3,000, $600 cash, balance long time at 8 per cent. R. KENNEDY, 145 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS FOR $150 AND $200 EACH, BEtween the Danville & Vincennes and Baltimore Railroads; also, 5-acre blocks for those wishing to invest. Call and see plat. STEDMAN, POPE & CO., 76 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—TWO NEW HOUSES ON MONTHLY payments; South Side, good location, and big bargain can be had. Address K 27, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—GREAT BARGAINS IN HOUSES AND lots in all parts of the city. Parties wishing to sell cheap will please send me a description of their property. R. KENNEDY, 145 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

FOR SALE—THE NORTHEAST AND NORTHWEST corners of Prairie-av. and Sixty-first-st. at a bargain; also some fine, large lots fronting Central Park, near Central Park Station, on Lake-st., Fulton-st., Washington-av.; also in Blocks 8 and 10, Moton's subdivision, and Block 9 in Harding's subdivision, a very fine location, in close proximity to Melrose Station, south of railroad, a bargain. Three houses on Adams-st., near Ashland-av., for exchange for acre property or lots. Some very fine lots and blocks at South Englewood; might be exchanged. Also some lots in Block 64, at Norwood Park would be exchanged for house. A. P. DOWNS & CO., No. 163 Washington-st., Rooms 18 and 19.

FOR SALE—24X110 FEET ON PARK-AV., NEAR Leavitt-st., price $90 per foot; easy terms. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS, LOT 25x125 to alley; double parlors, 3 sleeping-rooms, kitchen, pantry, and closets; price $1,600, $200 cash, balance in monthly payments. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, 4-ROOM, LOT 25X125 to alley; price $1,200; $200 or $150 cash, balance in 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 years at 8 per cent. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—E. R. BOWEN, 15 CENTRE-AV., WILL sell several choice residence lots in the best part of the West Division, very cheap, and on such easy payments as will suit any one wanting to use their money in building; also a few very cheap lots out of fire-limits on equally easy terms. I have one lot, 100x179 feet, near the new car-shop station, for only $1,200; several lots near Douglas Park Boulevard; 42 feet near Central Park, Van Buren-st.; house and lot (only $3,500) on West Washington-st., near Robey; some fine business lots on Division-st., near Milwaukee-av. Whoever buys first gets the greatest bargain, as we must have money to pay taxes.

FOR SALE—GENTEEL OCTAGON BRICK HOUSE on easy terms. All modern improvements; hot and cold water on every floor; four mantels, bathing-tub, 2 water-closets, 3 wash tubs, 2 marble wash-bowls. If not sold in a few days will rent to a good party. House is surrounded by a beautiful grove. Inquire at 159 Thirty-seventh-st.

FOR SALE—$450—COTTAGE, 6 ROOMS; BARN for 10 horses; 3½ years lease. Apply at 227 Portland-av.

FOR SALE—BY P. T. ALLEN, NO. 200 LASALLE-st., first-floor.
1 new octagon stone-front on Ohio-st., between Pine and St. Clair, $12,500.
1 do brick do on West Adams-st., between Paulina and Wood, $10,500.
1 do, $12,500.
1 do, $12,500.
1 do, $13,000.
2 do West Monroe-st., between Paulina and Wood.
2 fine residence lots, do.
All of the above is first-class residence property of which I make a specialty.

FOR SALE—BY THE OWNER, 358 OHIO-ST. NEW octagon stone-front, has all modern improvements, marble mantels, &c., and in the most desirable location on the North Side. Inquire of owner on premises, from 2 to 5 p. m.

FOR SALE—CHEAP CITY LOTS—HOMES FOR men of moderate means, upon State, Arnold, Butterfield, Buddan, Hanover, Halsted, Emerald, and Dashiell, Twenty-seventh, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-seventh, Thirty-ninth, and Forty-fourth-sts. Also, upon Archer, Wentworth, Shurtleff, and Blanchard-avs. Small payments down balance in 5 years; interest 6 per cent; title perfect; full warranty deeds. Apply to the owner, HENRY W. CHIPMAN, 133 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—BY HOLMES & CO., 71 DEARBORN-st.: Cottage and lot 169 Twenty-eighth-st., cheap; terms easy.
48 feet, Seymour-st., near Lake, just outside fire limits; $600 cash, balance on time.
25 or 50 feet, east front, and good cottage, No. 348 Portland-av. (formerly Buddan-st.), for 10 per cent less than its value; a bargain.
House and lot, east front, No. 1326 Prairie-av.

FOR SALE—DOUGLAS PARK LOTS, EAST SIDE—These lots are enhancing in value very fast. A large force of men now at work improving the park. We can sell these lots very cheap for 10 days; also a ½-acre lot fronting Ogden-av. Very cheap. STEDMAN, POPE & CO., 76 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—240 FEET FRONTAGE ON DREXEL-av., near Fifty-fifth-st. Will be sold cheap enough to be a good speculation for the purchaser. R. KENNEDY, 145 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

FOR SALE—NEW 9-ROOM COTTAGE ON WILCOX-st., $3,000; large new cottage and barn on Hermitage-av., $4,000; these are bargains worth looking after. G. W. MOULTON, 144 Dearborn-st., Office 9.

FOR SALE—ON EASY PAYMENTS, AT A BARgain, a nice 8-room cottage in fine order, and corner lot on South Side in good neighborhood, near horse-cars. KESLER BROS., 124 Clark-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—2-STORY HOUSE, 20x48; also, horse, harness, and light covered-buggy, for some good real estate, or will sell cheap. Inquire of owners, 255 West Randolph-st., up stairs.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, COTtage, No. 175 Fremont-st. SCOTT & GAGE, 49 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—THE BEST BARGAIN IN THE CITY—a good 9-room cottage and large lot, on Monroe-st. Inquire of the owner, Room 11 Otis Block.

FOR SALE—$600 EACH—THREE LOTS IN BLOCK 23, Sheffield's Addition on Paulina-st., near cars; cheap. E. RICH, 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST., NEAR TWENTY-EIGHTH, store, east front, $6,500.
Indiana-av., No. 1469, two-story frame house, 9 rooms, $6,500. FRED. L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON SHURTLEFF-AV., BUDdan, Thirty-first, Lyman, Arch, and Haynes-sts., near churches, schools, horse-cars, etc., to be sold on easy terms. FRED L. FAKE & CO., 88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—THE SAFEST PLACE FOR YOUR money is real estate. I am authorized to sell lots and houses on easy terms, or monthly payments; you can save rent. GEORGE H. HESS, 151 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—FOR $133 A FOOT, 132 BY 160 FEET corner of Goethe and Astor-sts., surrounded by streets and alleys, in front of Union square, and near lake shore. C. M. HARRIS, Room 17 Palmer House.

FOR SALE—I HAVE FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS of the city, great variety of desirable cottages and elegant brick and stone houses, having all modern improvements at very favorable terms, also many fine farms in several States. Call on J. G. HUSZAGH, 99 East Madison-st., Room 13.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—MICHIGAN-AV., CORNER Fifty-fourth-st., 47 by 161 feet. Apply to owner, J. C. RICHBERG, 67 South Clark-st., southeast corner Randolph.

FOR SALE—OR TO RENT—A NEW 2-STORY AND basement, swell-front brick house, first-class in every respect, with brick stable, No. 539 West Washington-st. Apply to owner on premises.

FOR SALE—WE OFFER INVESTMENTS IN REAL estate in sums ranging from $500 to $100,000 and upward. Real estate offers an opportunity for safe investment, as it is not liable to sudden or violent fluctuations. CHACE & ABELL, 124 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—AS OWNER WANTS MONEY, a splendid corner lot and small house, southwest corner Thirty-seventh-st. and Shurtleff-av.

FOR SALE—A FINE RESIDENCE LOT 50X100 FEET on Superior-st., near Pine. Inquire at 381 Superior-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—COTTAGE ON ASHLAND-av., between Lake and Fulton-sts. Will trade for furniture or carpets. Apply at the house, or of EARNSHAW & GOBEL, 164 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS, ON Union-av., convenient to steam and horse cars; price, $4,400, or $40 per month. F. B. HAMILTON, Room 53, 125 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT SACRIFICE IF CALLED for soon, store, with 8 rooms and 3 closets, and three years' lease of ground. Call at 180 Hoyne-st.

FOR SALE—ON ADAMS-ST., FOUR NEW 2-story and basement brick houses; all modern improvements; two with lots 22x149 and two with lots 22x149 to 20-foot alley. Apply to 443 West Adams-st., or 28 North Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—ONE-AND-A-HALF STORY FRAME cottage and lot on Thirty-second-st., near Wallace, on long time; monthly payments; near cars, and water on premises. Title perfect. Apply to FRED F. FISHER, 148 LaSalle-st., basement.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY T. B. BOYD, 180 WEST WASHINGton-st.:
$7,000—9-room dwelling; lot 51x100, corner Harrison and Morgan-sts.
$4,600—9-room dwelling; lot 25x125, barn, etc., on Washington, between Lincoln and Robey; south front.
$4,500—12-room 2-story new dwelling; lot 25x125, 771 West Van Buren. Great bargain. Look at it.
$5,500—9-room dwelling, all modern improvements, barn, etc.; lot 31x110, on Centre-st., near Dayton.
$10,000—15-room 2-story and basement brick dwelling. All modern improvements; 119 South Green-st.; lot 30x130.
LOTS.
$175 per foot, 50x125 feet, on Clark-st., near Division.
$3,000 each; 2 lots on Southwestern plank road, near Harrison-st.
$2,500, $500 down, balance 4 years; 25x125, south front, on Van Buren-st., near Harrison.
$350 each; 2 corner lots, in 2 blocks of depot at Maplewood.
$1,000—24x125 feet, on Erie-st., between Lincoln and Wood.
$600 each; 6 lots at Brighton, in 1½ blocks of depot.
3 lots, 24x170, near depot at Washington Heights, $1,000 each.
$11.50 per foot; 2 lots on Western-[?] and Sixty-fifth-st., on monthly payments.
$400 each; 2 lots on Colfax-av. and Sixty-fifth-st.; easy payments.

FOR SALE—BY PATCH & CLYBOURN, REAL ESTATE Agents, 57 North Clark-st., Room 1:
North Dearborn-st., near Burton Place, 50x150 ft., east front.
North Dearborn-st., near Schiller, 54x150 feet, east front.
North LaSalle-st., near North-av., 48x104 ft., south front.
North LaSalle-st., near Grant, 30x150 ft., w. f.
North LaSalle-st., near Goethe, 33x151 ft., e. f.
North State-st., near Goethe, 33x133 feet, e. f.
North State-st., near Goethe, 128x133 ft., e. f.
North Clark-st., near Sophia, 48x125 feet, $100 per foot.
Lincoln-av., near Belden, 50x125 ft., s. f.
Belden-av., near Orchard-st., 100x125 ft., s. f.
Fullerton-av., near Hurlbut-st., 75x146 ft., n. f.
Indiana-st., north-west corner Dearborn, 50x100 ft.
Ohio-st., east of Dearborn, 40x100 ft., n. f.
We have business and residence lots in all parts of the North Division at prices to suit all.
PATCH & CLYBOURN, 57 N. Clark-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE PROPERTY on the avenues:
Marble-front house on Michigan-av., north of Twentieth-st.
Marble-front house on Michigan-av., north of Eighteenth-st.
Three-story brick house on Michigan-av., north of Eighteenth-st.
A nice two-story frame house on Cottage-place, very cheap, $6,000.
Also a number of first-class houses, eligibly located, at prices varying from $15,000 to $60,000.
A. J. AVARELL, 180 Dearborn-st., Honore Block.

FOR SALE—$2,250, THE HANDSOMEST COTTAGE and lot on West Van Buren-st., well finished inside, woodwork grained; basement partly finished. Good neighborhood. WELLS, at J. V. Farwell & Co.'s.

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE, ON ELLIS-AV., second door south of Brooks (Fortieth)-st., that elegant 2-story brick basement house, together with lot, 50x180. House has all modern improvements (and more too); lot is covered with shade trees, evergreens, &c., &c.; large barn, carriage-house, &c. Apply to HILL & BLISS, 94 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN, NEW BRICK HOUSE, modern improvements, corner Marshfield-av. and Tyler-st., $1,000 cash, balance on terms to suit. Inquire at 138 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—4 NEW BRICK HOUSES WITH BRICK barns, modern conveniences, etc., one block from cars, and two blocks from Lincoln Park. Price low, and terms easy. Inquire at 489 Webster-av., or on Mondays, Wednesdays, or Saturdays, of E. EUGENE CADWELL, 69 Dearborn-st., Rooms 19 and 20.

FOR SALE—GREAT BARGAIN—2-STORY AND basement brick house, 119 South Green-st.; all modern improvements; lot 30x150; we mean to sell (a bargain). F. EVANS & CO., office 160 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD LOTS ON THE FOLLOWING streets: State, Burnside, Butterfield, Arnold, Garibaldi, Hanover, Butler, Wallace, Summer, Winter, Murray, and Halsted; also, on Wentworth, Shurtleff, Portland, and Stewart-avs.; also, on Alexander, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Napoleon, Twenty-ninth, Earl, Thirtieth, Haven, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, Fontaine, and Thirty-eighth-sts. Title perfect. Warranty deeds. A very small payment down, 5 years' time, 6 per cent interest. No agency business. Apply to owner. ALBERT CRANE, 118 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—A GREAT BARGAIN IF SOLD WITHin one week; 132 feet fronting the Grand boulevard and running through to Vernon-av.; 264 feet south of Thirty-seventh-st. Inquire of JACOB WEIL & CO., corner of Dearborn and Madison-sts.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN WISNER'S MILWAUKEE-av. Addition, corner Diversey-st., near depot, artesian well, public school, park, and boulevard, and omnibus line; title perfect; prices low; long time; ground high; streets made and ornamented with trees; improving rapidly. Call at our office and take a free ride to see these lots. WISNER BROS, Room 10, 145 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—EXTRAORDINARY LEASE—STATE-st. 99 years, 28x44, east front on State-st., 52 feet north of Randolph-st., between Dr. Dyche's and Sim's stores, with party walls on either side. Price of lease only $6,000 on time, or $5,500 cash; a merely nominal sum compared with the value of the location and the remarkably easy terms and advantages of the lease; such a lease cannot be duplicated at any price. It is a great bargain. J. ESAIAS WARREN, 18 Chamber of Commerce.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—LOTS ON WESTern-av., Polk, Taylor, Twelfth-sts., and Campbell-av. Parties wishing to build, no money required down, and, if desired, will furnish a part of the money to build. Inquire of GEORGE CADWELL, on premises, or at 138 South Clark-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD HOUSES, JUST FINISHed, desirably arranged, modern improvements, reasonable rate and terms, corner of Wood and Fulton-sts. Apply at 133 Park-av.

FOR SALE—123x120 FEET ON WEST LAKE-ST., suitable for residence or business; one-fourth cash, balance in 15 years at 8 per cent. Inquire of owner, or W. F. HENDRICKSON, 167 Clark-st., Rooms 19 and 20.

FOR SALE—BY H. F. ELDRED & CO., REAL estate agents, 174 LaSalle-st., houses and lots on the South and West Sides, from $6,000 to $50,000.
Unimproved property on the South and West Sides.
Improved business property on the South and West Sides.
Acre property (bargains) on the South and West Sides.
Also, some improved and unimproved property to exchange.

FOR SALE—BY W. J. DAVIS, 146 MADISON-ST.—30-foot lots, West Side, beyond fire limits; 25 or more feet in desirable residence quarter near Lincoln Park.

FOR SALE—BY F. C. VIERLING, REAL ESTATE Agent, Room 18, 126 Dearborn-st., near Madison:
CHOICE STORE PROPERTY.
State-st., 25x181 feet, near Thirty-fourth-st., cheap.
State-st., 50x125 feet, near Thirty-seventh-st.
State-st., 50x125 feet, near Thirty-eighth-st.
Larrabee-st., 71x131 feet, corner Crosby-st.

FOR SALE—THE FINE RESIDENCE, 810 WEST Monroe-st., on easy terms; would take a house and lot worth $10,000 as part payment. S. L. UNDERWOOD, 99 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—1, 2, OR 3 BLOCKS OF CHOICE acre property, on State-st., Wabash, Indiana, Prairie, Calumet, or South Park-avs., avenues all 100 feet wide, located in n w ¼ Sec 34, 38, 14. The property is unincumbered, good title, &c. Abstract ready. HENRY J. GOODRICH, Agent for Geo. G. Webster, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—30-FOOT LOT TO A WIDE ALLEY, nice two-story house, gas and water, near to Madison-st., 10 minutes' walk from Court-House, at a great bargain. Take a look at it. Apply on the premises, 51 South Green-st.

FOR SALE—AT 239 SOUTH CANAL-ST., CHEAP, 2 single-seat buggies, one second-hand top buggy, one delivery wagon, with top or without; one heavy express, one 2-seat business buggy.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—2½ ACRES near depot, at less than half its value for cash. This block is subdivided into 24 lots. Must be closed out this week. Address P 18, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—ONE ACRE, one block from depot, $1,750 cash. Must be sacrificed this week. W. HENDRICKSON, Real Estate Agent, 169 Clark-st., Room 19.

FOR SALE—SOUTH ENGLEWOOD—HALF AN acre close to depot, $1,000 cash; great sacrifice. S. J. TOWSON, 167 Clark-st., Room 20.

FOR SALE—IN AUSTIN—A NEW HOUSE OF 10 rooms, and 50 feet of ground, on monthly payments or long time. Price, $3,000. CHARLES PECK, Austin.

FOR SALE—E. R. BOWEN, 15 CENTRE-AV., WILL sell for $10,000 a choice 5-acre block (48 lots) near South Park (Fifty-fifth-st. boulevard); only one-fifth cash, and eight half-yearly payments. The first payment to free eight lots, and each half-yearly payment to release four lots. The property can be sold now, by the lot, readily for nearly double, and before the last payment comes due, for three times the cost. Also, a choice 5-acre block at Norwood Park for $9,000, with one-sixth cash, one-sixth in one year with release of one quarter, and six half-yearly payments with releases. Also, some choice Ravenswood property at regular prices, with no payment except interest for 3 years. Also, house and lot on Madison-av., Hyde Park, on easy monthly payments.

FOR SALE—AT OAKLAND—AT A BARGAIN—A fine new house of 8 rooms, on monthly payments; good locality; gas and nice conveniences. GEO. WOODLAND, at the Bank corner West Washington and Des Plaines-sts.

FOR SALE—HALF-ACRE LOTS AT WASHINGton Heights; a free ticket for three years to each buyer; abstract ready. price $1,000. $100 down, balance 5 years, 6 per cent. C. W. DEAN, 133 Clark-st., Room 16.

FOR SALE—AT KENWOOD—100X150, EAST FRONT, Hyde Park-av., block and half south of Kenwood station; price $75 per foot. For particulars, address the owner, CHAS. STARK, Hyde Park.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE GROVE, NEAR FORTY-third-st., east front, 60x120, price $80 per foot; also, 48x120, near Forty-second-st., price $90. For particulars, address the owner, CHAS. STARK, Hyde Park.

FOR SALE—AUSTIN—THIS ATTRACTIVE AND growing suburb is but two miles west of the city limits, on the C. & N. W. R. R. It has 14 trains daily, the fare is but 7½ cents. Madison and Lake-sts. are both graveled from it to the city. Lots are well drained; Population about 800. The best lots are for sale on easy terms by C. E. CROFTS, 54 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES IN BLOCKS OF 5 ACRES each, in S. ½ Sec. 8, near the Silicon Steel Works, at South Chicago, and near river and harbor. Also several blocks subdivided into lots; prices low and terms easy. B. F. CLARKE & CO., 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—TWO GREAT BARGAINS IN HYDE Park property, near station; very easy terms. J. H. BISSELL, owner, 45 Bryan Block.

FOR SALE—BOULEVARD LOTS IN SOUTH ENglewood. There are 12 daily trains, one arriving in the city before 7 a. m., and leaving after 6 p. m. A new railroad is just completed to South Chicago, where lumber can be purchased cheaper than in the city. Now is the time to buy. Ten, eight, and $30, every three months. HENRY W. BROOKS, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—HYDE PARK—HOUSES ON MADIson-av., cheap; small payment down, balance monthly; better than to build. AVERY, MILLER & CO., 143 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 180 ACRES, 60 MILES WEST of Chicago, well improved, with house, barn, orchard, groves, etc., for $4,400, $2,400 cash, balance on long time as wanted; have refused $6,800, but must have cash now; must be sold at once. Address P 91, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE MELROSE PROPERTY, from $15 to $18 per front foot, near the Elgin road. M. O. KEYES, basement Kendal Block.

FOR SALE—ENGLEWOOD—SAVE YOUR RENT and buy a beautiful new Gothic house and large lot, close to churches and schools, in this best of suburbs. Also, choice lots, only $350 a piece. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS Depot; this land $650 per acre.
1,000 acres of beautiful rolling land, in a body, near this city, on line of railroad; will sell any part at $100 per acre and give 25 years' or more time.
CUSHING & BILLINGS, 200 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—80 ACRES CHOICE LAND NEAR CORnell, in Sec. 36; we will sell in 5-acre tracts at low figures and easy terms. B. F. CLARKE & CO., 122 LaSalle-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY PATCH & CLYBOURN, REAL ESTATE Agents, 57 North Clark-st., Room 1:
20 acres grove land adjoining Mount Forest, being w. ½ n. w. ¼, Sec. 3, 37, 12.
162 acres, Sec. 13, 38, 13.
10 acres, s. w. ¼, Sec. 1, 38, 13, Stewart's Subdivision.
20 acres, Sec. 10, 40, 13.
20 acres, Sec. 7, 40, 14.
6 acres, South Evanston, Sec. 29, 41, 14.
10 acres adjoining Ravenswood, Sec. 7, 40, 14.
6 acres in Town of Lake View, fronting on Roscoe-st. and dummy road; beautiful piece to subdivide; only ½ mile north of Lincoln Park and two blocks from lake shore drive. Will sell if taken soon at $45,000; $9,000 cash, balance on long time at 6 per cent interest.
4 blocks in Clybourn's Addition to Ravenswood; a fine brick depot has been erected upon this Addition.
4 choice corners in original Town of Irving Park, only 3 blocks from depot, and having a frontage of 200 feet each and a depth of 155 feet.
PATCH & CLYBOURN, 57 North Clark-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—SOUTH EVANSTON—NOW NOTICE this particularly; we will sell a large 2-story frame house, 9 rooms, in complete order, newly painted, papered, &c., connected with sewer to the lake, sidewalks all laid, fine trees, rich soil, best of water, lot 50x150, and a large barn; only $3,000. We will also sell a few lots with above improvements, at inticeingly low rates. You cannot beat our offer, as we will be glad to convince you by taking you to the ground any day, free of expense. OSBORN & SKILLMAN, 128 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—$7,000—SLAUGHTERED! 2 ACRES OF land in Lake View, fronting on the old Green Bay road, with buildings on it valued at $4,000. Inquire at B. J. NOCKIN, 199 East Randolph-st., Room 6, where I invite purchasers to investigate my large list of cheap city and country property for sale, or to exchange.

FOR SALE—LOTS AT SOUTH CHICAGO, THE great business suburb, west of the woolen mills, WHEELER'S Hardware Store, 315 State-st., corner of Congress.

FOR SALE—NEW HOUSE OF 5 ROOMS, LOT 50x200 feet, at Park-av. Depot, Washington Heights; price $2,250, monthly payments, by W. W. WATSON, owner, 202 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, 3 ROOMS, AND 5 acres good, dry, improved land, half mile from depot at Hobart, on Fort Wayne Railroad; Chicago 32 miles; price $825; cash $100, balance $10 monthly; no agency business. J. G. EARLE, owner. Office days, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Room 3, 153 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—BLOCK HOUSE, ORCHARD, SHADE-trees, 10 acres good, dry prairie land, well improved, one mile from Hobart, on telegraph road, 32 miles from Chicago, on Fort Wayne Railroad; price, $950; cash $150, balance $12 monthly. No agency business. J. G. EARLE, owner; office days Monday, Wednesday and Friday, Room 3, 153 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—NEW COTTAGE, 3 ROOMS, AND 10 acres good, dry prairie land, well improved, one mile from Hobart, on telegraph road, 32 miles from Chicago, on Fort Wayne Railroad; price, $750; cash, $100, balance $12 monthly. No agency business. J. G. EARLE, owner; office days Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, Room 3, 153 Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—ON LINE OF NEW RAILROAD, VERY cheap if taken soon, 80 acres e ½ of n w ¼ Sec. 3, 37, 13. G. W. MOULTON, 144 Dearborn-st., Office 9.

FOR SALE—NORWOOD PARK IS 7 MILES FROM the city limits; good school, churches, and other privileges; fare, $68 a year; excellent train accommodations; good society; a healthy location. Choice lots from $175 to $300 each; terms, $10 down and $5 a month. We show the property free of charge, and are not ashamed of it; 200 lots sold and going lively. WILSON, PEIRCE & CO., Room 5, No. 122 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—TWO NEW COTTAGES AT WEST Forty-eighth-st. station, cheap. 166x175 feet on State-st., near Forty-sixth. Lots and blocks near the C. & N. W. car-shops on easy terms. T. A. SNOW, 206 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 83 South Clark-st., Room 16:
40 acres in Sec. 11, 38, 13. 40 acres in Sec. 15, 39, 13.
10 acres in Sec. 22, 39, 13. 10 acres in Sec. 17, 38, 14.
372½ acres in Sec. 19, 39, 13. 162 acres in Sec. 12, 36, 13.

FOR SALE—BY HOLMES & CO., 71 DEARBORN-st.—At Hinsdale, beautifully-located and splendidly-finished house, with gas-pipes and hot and cold water throughout; lot 8x215; will sell at a bargain.
Clarendon Hills—This, best of all the suburbs of Chicago, is 12 miles from the city, on C., B. & Q. R. R., about 200 feet above the level of the lake, beautiful scenery, good school, and every attraction for a nice home. Save your rents and buy a place of your own. We will build houses for those desiring it.
At Hinsdale, good house and 1¾ acres of ground, with abundance of fruit, very cheap.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—BARGAINS—10 acres in Scipp's Subdivision, and 12 acres in Stone's Subdivision, near new South Shore Railroad.
10, 20, or 50 acres between Cornell and the lake.
40 acres on South Chicago-av.; a bargain.
10 acres west of Humboldt Park; great bargain.
7 acres near Humboldt boulevard; very cheap.
80 acres at Clarendon Hills and C., B. & Q. R. R.
Several bargains in acre property on D. & V. R. R.
D. L. & G. W. PERRY, 123 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR HORSES AND carriages, 50x125 feet, corner, at South Englewood. 789 State-st.

FOR SALE—BY ISAAC H. PRICE, 190 EAST MADison-st., 50 acres on C., D. & V., and 50 on B. & O. Railways. 40 adjoining South Chicago, 40 on west city limits and North-av. Also 15 lots in s w ¼ of Sec 31, 38, 14, cheap for cash; title perfect. Building loans made.

FOR SALE—4 NEW COTTAGES AND LOTS AT Brighton, near boulevard, accessible by railroad and horse-cars; 4 rooms, closets, and pantry, only $1,000, $200 cash, balance $15 per month. Call at 76 Walnut-st. L. J. ANDERSON.

FOR SALE—SPLENDID BUILDING LOTS, 50X150 feet, at North Ravenswood. Prices, $10 per foot and upwards, on easy terms. Convenient to society, churches, and schools, and in a rapidly-growing neighborhood. An investment of a small amount of money now must yield large returns. Examine the property. Desirable dwelling at Ravenswood, and 60 feet of land, $3,800, easy terms. ROBERT GREER, 84 LaSalle-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—LOTS 1,000 feet from hotels, stores, &c., streets graded, trees on every lot, prices $175 to $275, $10 cash, $5 monthly, 6 per cent interest; title perfect. TRUESDELL & BROWN, 175 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR CITY RESIdence—A 10-acre block, high, undulating ground, at Norwood Park, 20 minutes' ride from Kinzie-st. depot. Apply to J. R. STANLEY, 117 Franklin-st.

FOR SALE—NORWOOD PARK—THE BEST chance ever offered to buy a splendid residence lot one block from depot. Remember, no interest to pay; $10 down, $2.50 per week; lots sold at lowest cash price; no agents. Owners, TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 State-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD—ON MONTHLY payments. What you pay for rent, in three or five years, will buy a first-class house with all modern improvements; large lots; only one block from depot. Want a few more to sell. Call on owners, TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 State-st.

FOR SALE—FOUR 2-STORY HOUSES, ON MONTHly payments, at South Evanston. Apply to TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 State-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD, 1 BLOCK FROM depot, and 5 blocks west of Grand Boulevard Park, 8 2-story houses, and 2 cottages; ordinary rent payments will buy them; 7 2-story houses and 9 cottages sold and occupied within the last 30 days. TILLOTSON BROS., 272 and 274 State-st.

FOR SALE—A NEW 1½-STORY COTTAGE, WITH lot 40x155 feet, at Irving Park, near depot; price low; terms to suit purchaser. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—NEW 2-STORY HOUSE, WITH LOT 50x155, at Irving Park, near depot; water in kitchen; can be had at a bargain. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—TWO COTTAGES, WITH LOTS 50X125 feet each, in Washington Heights, near two depots; a fine chance for a person with a small family. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—SOME OF THE MOST DESIRABLE residence lots in North Chicago, on Dearborn, LaSalle, and other fine streets. Call and examine our lists. B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—80X190 FEET IN THE GROVE ADJOINing Ruber's-place, near Fifty-ninth-st.; beautiful trees and shrubbery; it is the prettiest residence lot in that locality; will be sold cheap and on easy terms. J. SOUERBRY, 123 LaSalle-st., Room 17.

FOR SALE—ONLY $65 PER ACRE, 80 ACRES near Thornton, on the Danville & Vincennes Railway. Complete abstract. OWNER, 63 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—ACRE LOTS, $350, AT DESPLAINES; only 50 minutes' ride; handy to cars and schools; beautiful ground for gardens, or each acre makes ten residence lots. Sold on yearly or monthly payments. Put your money in these lots, and you will find a paying investment, where bank failures can cause you no loss! EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., corner of Dearborn.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS IN ALL SUBURBAN towns at lowest prices. R. M. OUTHET & CO., 151 East Madison-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—$250 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL LOT on Circle and Western-aves., Norwood Park, only three blocks from depot; $10 down, $5 per month. C. J. CORSE & CO., 87 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE, 60 ACRES NEAR Washington Heights.
20 acres adjoining new railroad, Washington Heights, $1,000 per acre.
20 acres South Englewood. Cheap.
5 acres near Morgan Park. Would take North Side house or lot. E. T. SUMWALT & CO., 205 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—THOSE WISHING TO BUY A LOT cheap can do so by calling upon me. I have lots at Englewood and South Englewood, Washington Heights and South Chicago, Norwood Park and Montrose, from $200 to $1,000 each. S. D. PIERCE, 179 East Madison-st., Room 7.

FOR SALE—CHOICE REAL ESTATE, ON LAKE shore, at Evanston.
2 acres improved for $7,500.
5 acres, with house, for $10,000.
5 acres timber for $8,000.
ISAAC R. HITT, 19 Major Block.

FOR SALE—5 OR 40 ACRES ON CALUMET AT South Chicago, at $300; also 5 or 20 acres at Rogers Park at $700 per acre. Address F 62, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—FINE SUBURBAN RESIDENCE—ON account of engaging in business in the East, I offer for sale at a great bargain, my residence at Maywood. The house contains 13 rooms, admirably arranged, marble mantels, hard wood floors, etc. It is recently built in the most substantial manner, and is finished throughout in modern style. Large corner lot, size 132x132, good barn, hennery, well, cistern, trees, shrubbery, &c. Can give immediate possession; furniture sold with the house if desired. Apply on the premises, or address P. A. STUART, Maywood, Ill.

FOR SALE—WANTED A PARTY WITH $2,500 TO invest in real estate; a fine piece of property at a sacrifice. Address F 76, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT IN ELGIN, NEAR watch factory; Gothic, 9 rooms; heated with furnace; fine grounds, living spring; will sell cheap. C. P. CRUFFTS, Elgin, Ill.

FOR SALE—AT SOUTH EVANSTON, AT GREAT bargains, the very best houses and lots near the depot or lake. Our houses are all new, well built; good, deep cellars under the entire house; are arranged for gas and water; good sewerage, and large and beautiful lots. Terms very easy. Call and go with us, free of expense, and see for yourselves. WARREN, KEENEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT RAVENSWOOD—700 FEET OR less at a great bargain, for one-third cash down. WARREN, KEENEY & CO., 186 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ACRE PROPERTY AT WASHINGTON Heights, near railroad crossing, at a great bargain this week. A. M. HITT, 19 Major Block.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST HOMES AT Englewood, 1 acre of ground, house frame, brick basement, or will exchange for inside property. F. EVANS & CO., 160 LaSalle-st., basement.

FOR SALE—FOUR ACRES IN AUSTIN, FRONTing on Madison-st. H. G. NUSCHELER, Real Estate Agent, 51 Metropolitan Block.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—ON COTTAGE GROVE-AV., BETWEEN Thirty-fifth and Thirty-ninth-sts., 25, 40, or 60 feet for cash. F. C. VIERLING, Room 18, 126 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO BUY HOUSE, PAYABLE IN monthly installments, two-story frame or brick, either division. Address K 29, Tribune office.

WANTED—A COTTAGE AND LOT ON SOUTH Side, on monthly payments from $30 to $50. F. C. VIERLING, Room 18, 126 Dearborn-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—VACANT LOT, OR SMALL COTTAGE and lot, near lake or grove, city or suburban; state exact location, lowest price, and terms. P. O. Box 87.

WANTED—10 ACRES OR MORE AT A BARgain for a subdivision for ourselves. HILL & BLISS, 94 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—A RESIDENCE OF 12 to 14 ROOMS IN good locality, North or South Side preferred. Modern and inside city limits. Address K 20, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE COTTAGE AND LOT or house and lot from $3,000 to $8,000. Will pay in unincumbered property and assume some incumbrance. R. KENNEDY, 145 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

WANTED—TO BUY—COTTAGE OR SMALL house in good location on South Side, between Thirty-ninth-st. and Woodlawn, near I. C. R. R., south or east front. Will make small payment down, balance monthly. Address, stating price and location, X 88, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A HOUSE AND LOT worth from $3,000 to $6,000; will pay in city and suburban lots, and assume some incumbrance. R. KENNEDY, 145 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

WANTED—HOUSE AND LOT IN THE NORTH-western part of the city, in a good business location. Value about $4,000 to $5,000; $1,000 to $2,000 cash. B. J. NOCKIN, 199 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—REAL ESTATE IN CITY OR COUNtry to sell on commission; no charges unless sale is made. Owners call and leave descriptions of property. HOPKINS & CO., 112 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—A SMALL HOUSE AND LOT WELL located on the South Side; worth not to exceed $4,000. W. H. VAN ORNUM, Room 9½ Methodist Church Block.

WANTED—5 ACRES WEST OF CENTRAL PARK and south of Lake-st.; must be a bargain; can make good cash payment. Address, with terms, K 50, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BUY FOR CASH, 25 FEET ON either of the avenues, between Thirtieth and Thirty-sixth-sts. Owners address, with price, K 77, Tribune office.

WANTED—BY PARSONS & COOK, REAL ESTATE Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, house, $10,000, north of Twenty-second-st. and west of State. Cottage, $2,000, good location, in exchange.

WANTED—WE WANT A BRICK OR FRAME house for a customer, South Side, east of State and north of Thirty-fifth-st. Owners, we can guarantee a sale if prices and terms suit. Party is ready to purchase. Owners call on F. EVANS & CO., 160 LaSalle-st. (basement), Bryan Block.

WANTED—FROM 250 TO 500 FEET BETWEEN Ashland-av. and Green-st., and Washington and Van Buren-sts., in exchange for block of fine brick residences, worth $85,000. GEO. DE LOYNES, 153 La Salle-st., basement.

WANTED—A STORE ON WABASH-AV., STATE, or Clark-sts., worth about $25,000, which can be bought by responsible parties on small yearly payments. Cash payment to be $3,000 or $4,000. S. L. UNDERWOOD, 99 Madison-st.

WANTED—I WISH TO BUY FOR CASH FROM 10 to 50 acres situated in the vicinity of Montrose. Address F 87, Tribune office.

WANTED—20 TO 60 ACRES SITUATE ON NORTH-western Railroad; must be within 9 miles of business centre; will pay from ⅓ to ½ cash. Address F 86, Tribune office.

WANTED—WE WANT LOTS AND HOUSES FOR customers on the West Side, between Washington and Van Buren, Halsted-st. and Western-av. SIMMONS & CARTER, 62 South Halsted-st., Room 12.

WANTED—BETWEEN $4,000 AND $5,000 CASH down for a house and lot on a corner where there is some business, on South or West Sides. H. G., 194 State-st.

WANTED—ANY PARTY HAVING A REAL BARgain, acre property preferred, and having abstract down since fire, can sell to STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—LARGE BRICK store in a live city in the West. Will exchange for stock of goods, or city or good suburban property. W. A. A. PERKINS, 167 East Madison-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR UNINCUMbered city property, lumber, or merchandise, a first-class improved farm in Central Illinois, 160 acres; 320 acres in Jasper County, Iowa; a valuable property of 55 acres, with fine house, in Vineland, New Jersey; two farms in Genesee County, Mich. Also, a valuable manufacturing business, near Detroit. Address K 28, Tribune office, or call at 82 South Green-st., in evening.

FOR SALE—OSGOOD & WILLIAMS, 63 SOUTH Canal-st., will sell a farm, well improved, in Southern Minnesota, and one in Linn County, Mo. And also other improved property at half real value, or exchange for salable merchandise.

FOR SALE—AT ONE-FIFTH LESS THAN ITS cash value, one of the best stock and grain farms in the Rock River Valley, 110 miles west of Chicago, 450 acres; good timber, living water, splendid orchard, and living fence, only 1½ miles from station; price low; terms easy; might take Chicago property in part payment at cash figures. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—FARM, 120 ACRES, IMPROVED, NICEly-located, first-class condition; $2,000 cash, balance to suit. 90-acre farm, $1,200 cash, balance to suit. 80-acre farm, easy terms, improved. HOPKINS & CO., 112 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST IMPROVED farms in Kenosha County, Wis., located 5 miles from Kenosha and 50 miles from Chicago, on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, containing 490 acres. A good 2-story brick house and other necessary outhouses on the premises; also a cheese factory, it having heretofore been used as a dairy and stock farm, for either of which it is admirably adapted. For terms, etc., apply to R. W. HYMAN, Jr., Room 11, 155 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—$5 PER ACRE CASH WILL BUY 160 acres good land and perfect title, 1½ miles from railway and county seat of Hancock County, Iowa. Nicholson Organ Factory, 63 East Indiana-st.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

AND IT IS WELL ENOUGH TO INFORM THE PUBlic where they can either buy or sell a horse without fear of deception. On hand, some elegant matched teams, single drivers, and heavy workers. It is no trouble to show stock, and every horse is guaranteed as represented or no sale. We have an unlimited demand for second-hand buggies, carriages, and express wagons of every description, and probably sell more than all the other establishments combined. Parties having any of the above to dispose of will find we can make quick sales at fair prices at 261 State-st., sale stables of horses, buggies, and harness. BRADLEY & WILLS.

AS THE WASHINGTON-ST. HORSE-MARKET IS now well stocked up with a good variety of draft and driving-horses, it is certainly the best place to buy or sell. Parties having horses, buggies, and harness to dispose of will find no difficulty in realizing for the same, as our stables are centrally located for the West, North, and South parts of the city. 25 and 27 West Washington-st.

A SECOND-HAND TOP DELIVERY WAGON. SEVeral open buggies, one light road-wagon, and phaetons, for sale cheap. PENNOYER, SHAW & CO., 325 Wabash-av.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF CARRIAGES, PHAEtons, buggies, etc., at cost for thirty days at 325 and 327 State-st. F. L. SMITH.

A GOOD EXPRESS HORSE AND WAGON FOR sale. Inquire at No. 43 Kinzie-st.

AUCTION SALE OF HORSES, WAGONS, AND harness, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 122 Michigan-av., 10 o'clock a. m. J. MORTON, Auctioneer.

AT LOW PRICES TO CLOSE CONSIGNMENT, 3 young and very promising horses, 2 good drivers; one open and top buggies, California wagons, new and second-hand. R. C. ANTHONY, 17 Sixteenth-st.

COAL-WAGON FOR SALE; ALSO HEAVY EXpress-wagon. CLOW & PENNYCOOK, 80 Wayman-st.

FOR SALE—AN A NO. 1 HORSE, HARNESS, AND covered Dayton wagon, together or separate, cheap. Apply to JAMES TOD, No. 184 East Madison-st., second floor.

FOR SALE—A NEW SIX-SEATED ROCKAWAY carriage, very fine and very cheap. Call at 303 Canal-st.

FOR SALE—A SPAN OF CARRIAGE HORSES well used to the city; also, carriage and harness. Call any day this week before 9 a. m., at 402 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A TOP BUGGY AND HARness nearly new. Inquire of CLEMENT, MORTON & CO., corner State and Madison-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD WORKING HORSE FOR DElivery or express. 84 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—TWO SPAN OF HORSES, ONE SPAN heavy and one medium weight; two spring trucks, one heavy and one light; and one heavy truck, without springs, and two sets of double harness. Will be sold in rigs, or in separate pieces, cheap. Apply to S. A. TAYLOR, Room 7, 135 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME BLACK HORSE, young and fast, with open or top wagon, at a bargain for cash or approved paper. Apply at stable corner of Wabash-av. and Thirteenth-st.

FOR SALE—12 WORK-HORSES; PRICE, $40, $60, $75, $100, $125; also, fine riding-pony, one nearly new grocery wagon, at 88 West Monroe-st. Don't fail to call if you want a bargain.

FOR SALE—OR WILL TRADE FOR REAL ESTATE—One pair dapple-gray mares and good farm wagon. Can be seen at 389 Fulton-st.

FOR SALE—LIGHT SIDE-BAR ROAD-WAGON, Brown's make; price $150, at WREN'S stable, 192 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—DRAFT HARNESS, PEDlar's wagon, family carriage, two good business horses, either or all, cash or time. Room 10, 143 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—HORSE, HARness, and buggy, a good business-rig; also, a fine saddle mare. Can be seen at No. 317 Hubbard-st.

FOR SALE—NO. 120 TWENTY-SECOND-ST.—1 FAMily carriage, equal to new; 2 horses; 1 4-year old colt, just from country, a thoroughbred; 1 set of double harness; 1 horse, and top buggy.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH, FAST HORSE, light open buggy, and harness. Inquire of J. W. GOULD, United States Hotel, corner Thirty-first-st. and Cottage Grove-av.

FOR SALE—1 FAMILY ROCKAWAY AND 1 OPEN buggy in first-class condition, cheap; owner going East. Apply at 344 West Monroe-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—EXPRESS WAGON, HORSE, and harness, together or separate, 2 first-class work horses, 1 splendid coupe horse. No. 50 East Erie-st.

FOR SALE—SIX PAIR OF WORK HORSES, HARness, and wagons, one team, one rockaway carriage, as good as new. Call on E. W. COLE, 141 Lake-st.

FOR SALE—A COVERED BUGGY; PRICE, $75. Inquire at 41 LaSalle-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—DIRT CHEAP FOR CASH, ONE BAY horse, 16 hands high, 7 years old, as good a business horse as can be found; sound as a dollar; no further use for him. Must be sold. Apply at 238 Calumet-av.

FOR SALE—A SHIFTING-TOP PATENT WHEEL buggy in first-class order. Inquire of C. H. BRADLEY, Sheriff's office.

FOR SALE—GOOD FAMILY BUGGY HORSE AT the corner of Jackson and Adams-st. No. 163 Adams-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—OR EXCHANGE FOR A good driving-horse, one express wagon, one three-spring covered wagon, suitable for sewing machine business; also, one good working horse. S. B. WHITTIER, 309 Walnut-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A HEAVY BUSIness horse; also, a new buggy. Call at Singer office, 215 South Halsted-st.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID HORSE, HIGH TOP-buggy and harness, very cheap. A. M. LESLIE, 159 South Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—10 HORSES, 1 PHAETON, 2 cheap open buggies, 1 top-buggy, 3 set single harness, 2 set double harness, 1 side saddle, at FISH & TURNER'S Stables, corner of Thirty-first and South Dearborn-sts.

FOR SALE—A FINE, LARGE, YOUNG HORSE, at a great sacrifice; must be sold by Tuesday; would take gold watch or furniture as part pay. Address P 35, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—ONE EXPRESS RIG, HORSE, wagon, and harness; also, one express wagon, all of which will be sold cheap. Apply next week, at 147 South Water-st., corner Clark. J. H. BARNETT.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR REAL ESTATE—A black horse, 16 hands high, 7 years old, good style and fine stepper. Also, a nearly new two-seated phaeton, and harness. Will be sold together or separate. Inquire rear 365 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—A GOOD BIG WORK HORSE FOR $40; also a nice Shetland pony, to be seen at 747 Madison-st., to-day.

FOR SALE—4 TEAM HORSES, 4 LUMBER WAGons, and 3 sets team harness; will trade for carriages or buggies, suited for livery. Apply 210 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—ONE DARK IRON-GRAY HORSE, 5 years old, fast, stylish, and good stepper, and sound; cheap for cash. E. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 9.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL WHITE MARE, 6 years old, very gentle, stylish and sound; a good single or double driver, also very fine on saddle. Apply D 94, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—THREE NEW YORK SPRING, DUMP drays, and three sets dray harness, all nearly new and in prime order; also two first-class horses. Apply to H. LISSBERGER & CO., corner Clinton and Jackson-sts.

FOR SALE—FOUR-SEATED ROCKWAY GLASS front carriage, nearly new; or would exchange for a bar-spring road-wagon. Address K 56, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—THREE BAY HORSES, ALL SOUND; one a ladies' horse, afraid of nothing, fine style and a good traveler; will be sold cheap for cash, as party is going to Kansas; must have money. Call at 184 Burnside.

FOR SALE—HORSE SUITABLE FOR COAL-CART, weight, 1,150, sound and kind; price $80. Also, smaller one, good for saddle or carriage. I will sell both cheap, as I have no use for them, or will trade for a mule. Can be seen at corner of Beech and Taylor-sts.

FOR SALE—A GOOD, SOUND YOUNG HORSE, and express wagon; will sell cheap for cash, as the owner has no use for them. Apply at 194 Henry-st.

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST SPAN OF coal-black horses in the city, with carriage and harness complete; will sell all together or horses separate; horses are very gentle, stylish, and first-class in every respect. Inquire of G. W. ADAMS, 278 South Water-st.

FOR SALE—THE BEST SADDLE-PONY IN CHIcago; also good buggy; will be sold cheap for cash. Apply at 88 Artesian-av.

FOR SALE—EXTRA FINE YOUNG HORSE, FINest in the city for coupe; is suitable for any use; must be sold by Tuesday noon, at a bargain; would take some good furniture as part pay. Apply at 192 East Washington-st.

FOR SALE—DARK BAY ETHAN ALLEN COLT, 5 years old, showing wonderful speed for a horse that has never been trained, showing a 50 gait. He is 15¾, sound and kind, single and double. A. N. HANKINSON, 46 West Adams-st.

FOR SALE—TWO SECOND-HAND TOP BUGGIES, also one medium size delivery wagon and one second-hand express wagon, at No. 263 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—A 7-YEAR OLD BLACK (NICE DRIVing) horse, perfectly sound, weighs 1,000 pounds. Apply to BARTON, 142 Eighteenth-st., corner State.

FOR SALE—$200 WILL BUY A YOUNG 5-YEAR old horse, open buggy, and harness. 111 Franklin-st., between East Madison and Washington-sts.

FOR SALE—HEAVY EXPRESS RIG; SACRIFICED for cash; owner going East; must be sold; will trade for unimproved city property and pay difference in cash. JOHN McCARTY, 53 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—A GENTLEMAN GOING EAST wishes to dispose of his buggy; it is first-class make and has been run but little; will dispose of it at a sacrifice. Call at SHULEIN & CLARK'S, 192 State-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD 3-SPRING EXPRESS wagon, or to exchange for a horse, at 989 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ONE GOOD, SOUND 8-YEAR-old bay mare, weight 1150; good for any kind of business. Apply at 213 South Clinton-st. E B.

FOR SALD—SEVERAL FINE COUPE AND CARriage horses matched and single, fast young trotters, and heavy work horses. Plenty of horses that can trot in 3 minutes and better, cheap. M. C. WILBUR, 167 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, 3 FINE, LIGHT TOP BUGgies, 1 open buggy, 4 express wagons, 1 democrat, 1 second-hand top buggy, 1 jump-seat Portland cutter, at HATHAWAY'S, 600 State-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN, AN OPEN, SQUARE-box buggy, nearly new; must be sold at once on account of owner leaving city. Call at 81 and 83 Washington-st., basement.

FOR SALE—AN IMPORTED ENGLISH DOG-CART, horse, and harness; very stylish rig; would take solitaire diamonds in part payment, or trade for other property. ROBERT AYRES & CO., Room 31, 152 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ONE 2-SEATED FAMILY carriage, in good order, and sold for the want of use. J. H. CARSON, 324 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—CAN BE SEEN ANY TIME MONDAY at WRENN'S Stable, Washington-st., near Franklin, a top buggy; has been run but very little; owned by a gentleman going East; will be disposed of at a sacrifice.

FOR SALE—A CHICAGO-MADE SQUARE BOX top buggy; been used a few times; cost $350; will sell at a large discount. Call at HAAS & POWELL'S Stables, West Madison-st.

HORSE FOR SALE CHEAP, OR WILL EXCHANGE for buggy, express wagon, furniture, or clothing. Address 1185 Wabash-av., or can be seen mornings and evenings (week days).

I HAVE FOR SALE AT MY BRICK BARN, 192 Twenty-second-st., a first-class carriage, team, and harness; also two good single drivers, sound and young; several new sets harness, one butcher's cart, one road wagon, 3 good buggy poles, four cutters and bells. I have room for a few more boarding and sale horses. Good care and quick sales is my motto. G. H. FARME.

SOME NICE DRIVERS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE, top-wagon, horse, and harness for sale cheap. CHITTENDEN, rear of 1060 Wabash-av.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—AN OPEN OR TOP buggy, for a first-class light road wagon, open or top, at stable corner of Wabash-av. and Thirteenth-st.

WANTED—A LARGE BAY MULE, 17 HANDS high, weight about 1050 lbs. Apply to HATCH, HOLBROOK & CO., 265 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A YOUNG HORSE OR MARE THAT will trot down to 2:40 in exchange for a good business lot on the West Side, worth $350 per foot. Address K 84, Tribune office.

WE CAN BOARD A NUMBER OF HORSES FOR first-class parties reasonably, at our stables, 241 and 243 North LaSalle-st. Spring wagons always on hand for the careful moving of furniture, household goods, pianos, marble, plate-glass, &c. McMURTRY & BRO.

WANTED—TOP BUGGY, NEARLY NEW, HORSE, and harness. Will pay part cash and real estate. J. F. MANINGTON, 133 Clark-st., Room 16.

WANTED—HORSE AND BUGGY (HORSE MUST be good for riding) in exchange for a new cabinet organ in stock. 63 East Indiana-st.

WE HAVE FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION for a few more boarders, at the Northwestern Stables, 260 and 262 Michigan-st., North Side.

TO EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—ELEGANT STONE-FRONT residence on Michigan-av., large lot, east front, will take city or good outside property. CUSHING & BILLINGS, 200 LaSalle-st.

FOR EXCHANGE—IMPROVED, UNINCUMBERed, and unimproved property for wild lands. W. H. VAN ORNUM, Room 9½ Methodist Church Block.

STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, AND TRIMmings to trade for suburban property; also, shelving, counters, and awning for sale cheap. Apply to owner, 123 East Lake-st., in printing office.

TO EXCHANGE—BY M. ARENSBERG, STAATS Zeitung Building, 200x125, corner of Union and Fifty-first-sts., for improved South Side property. Will assume incumbrance or pay cash.
A 2-story and basement brick on Warren-av. for 2 dwellings on South Side. Will pay cash for difference or assume incumbrance.
Cottage and lot on South Desplaines-st., worth $3,000, for a residence in good location, from $7,000 to $10,000.
2 lots on Chicago-av., for residence in good location on West Side. Will pay cash for difference or assume incumbrance.
A good farm in Minnesota for city or suburban property. Will assume incumbrance if any, or pay cash.
4 lots on Fourth-st., near Robey, and a farm near Buffalo, Michigan, for city or suburban property. Will pay cash for difference.

TO EXCHANGE—
Grocery store, wines, liquors, etc., $12,000.
Grocery store, No. 1 family trade, $6,500.
Grocery store at Lake View, $3,700.
Grocery store, South Side, $3,000.
Notions and fancy goods, $4,000.
Grocery store, South Side, $3,200.
Grocery store, south of Twelfth-st., West Side, $1,500.
Manufacturing business, $3,500.
Sample-room, $1,300.
Sample-room, $700.
Will exchange any of the above business for good real estate and part cash; no better openings for business in the country. Call and examine.
HOPKINS & CO., 112 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—CHOICE LOTS, CORNER GRAND Boulevard and Thirty-fifth-st., for inside business property; also Iowa lands and cash for residence lots in good locality. MOREY & MAGILL, 77 Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR LOTS—FURNITURE OR ladies' goods; 1 patent right, new Lamb knitting-machine, new Dobson banjo, lady's gold watch, diamond pin, 2 solitaires, coral jewelry, and silverware. Address or call H. BARRETT, 343 Fourth-av.

TO EXCHANGE—SUBURBAN OR CITY LOTS, for house and lot worth from $3,000 to $6,000; would assume small incumbrance or make small cash payment. Address K 75, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—ANY PARTY WISHING TO EXchange cash and real estate for one of the finest sample rooms and billiard halls in this city, together with a choice stock of wines, liquors, and cigars, all located on one of the best streets on the South Side, will find it to their interest to call at 157 South Clark-st., Room 8.

TO EXCHANGE—IN A RAILROAD JUNCTION city in Central Illinois, 250 miles south of Chicago:
A nice village home, worth $3,000 cash; 30 village lots, worth from $250 to $1,000 each; and two improved prairie-farms, 120 and 160 acres each, for city and suburban property. Can use a stock of liquors of from $5,000 to $6,000 good. Also half interest in $16,000 steam flouring and merchant mill, to partner with $4,000 to $5,000 cash capital. Call at LUDLAM & CO.'S, 123 South Water-st.

TO EXCHANGE—BY HOLMES & CO., 71 DEARborn-st.—First-class residence, with large grounds, at Hinsdale, for city property.
A beautiful block of ground at Hinsdale, near depot; equity above incumbrance taken in diamonds, lots, or lumber.
Half block splendid grove property, near depot, in Hinsdale. Equity in city property or small farms desirably located.
The equity in 10 acres, between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth-sts., east of Aalsted ($20,000), for inside improved property.

TO EXCHANGE—FINE SUBURBAN LOTS NEAR city for merchant tailoring. Also for office furnished or furnished sleeping-room. Address F 63, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A MELODEON FOR A FIRST class refrigerator; a piano for a horse; a pipe organ for a good express wagon. R. D. WILLSON, 220 West Washington-st., corner Peoria.

TO EXCHAEGE—FOR HOUSE AND LOT OR LOTS to build on, in good neighborhood, in city or suburb, a farm of 80 acres one mile from Janesville, Wis. Address H, 822 Cottage Grove-av.

TO EXCHANGE—IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY for a small farm, 10 to 50 acres. It must be well improved, close to railroad station, and not over 25 miles from Chicago. Address EDWARD GRAY, 51 North Carpenter-st.

TO EXCHANGE—OVER $2,500,000 OF REAL EState, for merchandise, pianofortes, jewelry, wines and liquors, and dry goods, boots and shoes; over $10,000 cash will be put in large trades; our published list now ready. THOMAS & CO., 48 South Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A HOUSE AND LOT FOR brick. Inquire at 112 South Park-av.

TO EXCHANGE—A FINE SUBDIVISION OF TEN acres, well located, west of Humboldt Park.
600 feet at Hawthorne for small place in the country.
Desirable piece of improved city property for farm.
Fine Illinois farm, near railroad depot, for Iowa land.
Good suburban lots for house and lot in Chicago.
Lot on Division-st., near LaSalle, for house and lot.
A large list of city, suburban, and country property for exchange.
D. L. & G. W. PERRY, 123 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—A HORSE DOCTOR'S PHAETON and harness for lumber, coal, or furniture. OSCAR FIELD, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR OTHER GOOD PROPERTY, some fine lots at South Englewood, two blocks from depot. GILBERT & CALDWELL, 123 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—TWO LOTS AT WASHINGTON Heights, for a good pony. Apply at 579 Artesian-av.

TO EXCHANGE—LANDS IN IOWA, MISSOURI, and Wisconsin; also lots in South Chicago and Highland Park, for merchandise. H. CORNELL & CO., 8 South Clark-st., Room 4.

TO EXCHANGE—A DESIRABLE FARM FOR COTtage and lot in city or suburbs. Will assume some incumbrance. Address W. G. BAKER, 145 Monroe-st., Room 24.

TO EXCHANGE—OR FOR SALE, THE FINEST SAloon, stock, and fixtures in this city; worth about $3,500. Address P. O'NEILL, 357 South State-st.

TO EXCHANGE—GOOD CHEAP LOT FOR MERCHANT tailoring; a great bargain. Address F 73, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE ON Ashland-av. Equity (not large) taken in good unincumbered city or suburban property.
House and 80 feet of ground on Wabash-av. Equity of $13,000 in cash and good property.
WETHERELL, PUTNAM & CO., 94 Washington-st.

TO EXCHANGE—RED PRESSED BRICK FOR A No. 1 horse, harness, and delivery wagon. Call at 987 West Madison-st., on Monday.

TO EXCHANGE—600 FEET ON WABASH AV. 80 feet on State-st., south of Seventy-fifth. Address K 19, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—LARGE FURNITURE FACTORY with two large buildings. Can manufacture any class of furniture. Price, $8,000. Is in centre of city. Want good farm or suburban lots unincumbered. T. B. BOYD, 180 West Washington-st.

TO EXCHANGE—$3,000, HYDE PARK REAL EState at Eighty-seventh-st., for merchandise, vacant, or houses on leased lots. Apply at Room 47 Metropolitan Block.

TO EXCHANGE—A LIGHT, COVERED BUGGY for a light delivery wagon. at 253 West Randolph-st., up-stairs.

TO EXCHANGE—OR FOR SALE—CHOICE IMproved property at Highland Park. S. T. KING, 123 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—SOME GOOD IMPROVED ILLInois farms for city, suburban, wild lands, or personal property; a well-improved Iowa farm for stock of goods; 15,000 acres of heavy timber and coal lands in Kentucky and cash, for Chicago property. E. REUS, 71 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—TO PRINTERS—WILL EXchange piano or organ orders for large Globe, Universal, Gordon, or Liberty presses. Apply at 454 Wabash-av.

TO TRADE—TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK dwelling, new, first-class location, for a good drug store. Address K 53, Tribune office.

WANTED—NICE BRICK OR STONE RESIDENCE east of Wabash-av., and north of Twenty-sixth-st., in exchange for unincumbered Drexel Boulevard lots. GEO. De LOYNES, 153 LaSalle-st., basement.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—AN UNBROKEN lot of imported goods, value $2,000, for real estate. Address P 19, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE A NO. 1 PIANO, standard make, as good as in the city, for a good horse and buggy, or diamond pin or ring. Inquire at [?] South Halsted-st., corner Van Buren.

WANTED—FARMS FOR FIRST-CLASS SUBURban property. Address K 68, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS dwelling and lot for well-located North Side unimproved lots. North Side preferred. Address F 82, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE 3 LOTS IN BLAIRtown, Ia., for household furniture. REEVE & McDONALD, Room 15 Otis Block.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A WELL-ESTABLISHED business, daily cash sales averaging $[?]. Capital required, $500. Address K 5, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—AN ACTIVE, EXPErienced man, to take place of retiring partner as financier and office manager in an importing and jobbing house with an established business. Must have capital and good business qualifications. Address X 74, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—EITHER ACTIVE OR special, with a capital of from $8,000 to $10,000, in a wholesale business, well established and paying large profits. Address X 75, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH FROM $12,000 TO $15,000, either silent or active, in a wholesale and retail Chicago hardware house long and well established. An active man preferred. Address HARDWARE, care of Thomas G. Bowles' Advertising Agency, 85 Clark-st.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $1,000 TO $3,000, to take a partnership and full management of a fancy dry goods business. Give full particulars as to character, nationality, &c., or no answer will be given. Address [?] 3, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A LIVE MAN WITH $3,000 to $5,000 can step into one of the best-paying businesses in the city. Address X 82, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A GOOD-PAYING CASH business, well-established, and in every way first-class; best of references required and given; capital required, $1,500 to $3,000, balance taken out of profits as they accrue from the business. For interview address X 81, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH CAPITAL TO ENlarge an established business (millinery) in one of the best locations in this city. Reference required. Call at 573 State-st.

PARTNER WANTED—IN SEWING MACHINE business, well established and doing a profitable business, to take the place of a retiring partner. Call at 454 West Madison-st. Fifty machines at half price, new.

PARTNER WANTED—A LIVE MAN WITH $3,000 to $5,000 in a No. 1 manufacturing business. Address F 83, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A MAN WITH MONEY TO take an interest in a manufacturing enterprise. Business first-class. Address S. EAST, 60 South Dearborn-st.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $1,000 TO $3,000, IN a legitimate and respectable business, paying large profits; proofs shown. Please address K 87, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN OF twelve years' experience as manager of the cloak and dressmaking department in two of the leading houses in New York, a partner who can furnish a limited amount of cash and attend to the financial part of business. Address K 44, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A GENTLEMAN PERMAnently established in a business paying from $5,000 to $6,000 profit yearly, wishes to form copartnership with some honorable person; object, to increase business; … none but reliable parties need reply; no agents noticed. Address, with real name, K 49, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A FIRST-CLASS LAUNdry, or will sell. Inquire at 25 South Desplaines-st.

PARTNER WANTED—IN THE BOSTON CARPET Cleaning Works, 44 and 46 West Adams-st. Have cleared close to $3,000 since April. Boiler, engine, horse, wagon, harness, patent, 6 years' lease of building; price $3,500; will take real estate, horses, wagons, etc., in payment. A. N. HANKINSON.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $200 CASH, IN A paying business, well-established. Address for two days, F 4, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH SMALL CAPITAL, to engage in restaurant and saloon business. Apply to DAVID LEALY, porter, New Briggs House.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH FROM $5,000 TO $10,000, to take half interest in a livery and boarding stable. Business fully established. Address ALEX, 25 Illinois-st.

PARTNER WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED PARTY, with $2,000 invested, would like to find a gentleman with like amount to manufacture shirts in this city. Address F 23, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—AN ENERGETIC PHYSIcian and lecturer wishes an enterprising party with $2,000 to $3,000, to take half interest in a well-established practice, with drug store, doing a good business. To a reliable party who means business a splendid chance is offered. D 17, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $15,000 TO $20,000, to join a first-class man in an old established house that has made $50,000 per year profit; must join at once to be open for the Exposition. Apply to W. CHAPLIN, Room 28, Cobb's Building, 126 South Dearborn-st., Chicago.

PARTNER WANTED—AN ACTIVE BUSINESS man, with small capital, to take a half interest in a live daily paper in Chicago. Address F 25, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $3,000 OR MORE IN a pleasant and safe manufacturing business; no risk. Address F 2, Tribune office.

PARTNERS WANTED—PANIC IN NEW YORK. Chicago's the most prosperous city in the United States. Now is your time to enter business. We have some of the best interests in city businesses for sale where you can invest capital from $1,000 to $50,000. Call at our offices, THOMAS & CO., Partnership Brokers, 48 South Clark-st.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A PAWNBROKER'S office; must have cash and references; long established; good chance. Address F 20, Tribune office.

INSTRUCTION.

A COMPETENT, WELL-EXPERIENCED FRENCH teacher will give lessons at pupil's residence for $10 a quarter. Address B 15, Tribune office.

EVENING DRAWING-CLASS FROM 7 TO 9 AT the School of Civil Engineering, Room [?] Block, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; terms, $5 for 10 lessons, in advance; also, evening course of engineering.

ELEGANT RIDING TAUGHT TO LADIES AND gentlemen, horses trained to perfection, lessons in fencing, sabre, rapier, and single stick, by a young French officer of cavalry, just from Europe. EMILE THEBECKE, Room 50 Reaper Block.

FRENCH AND ITALIAN TAUGHT, AFTER A NEW and easy method, by a successful teacher of great experience. Address PROFESSOR, Tribune Office.

INSTRUCTION WANTED—AT A PRIVATE school where I can teach as part pay. TEACHER, Tribune office.

KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL FOR CHILDREN from 4 to 12 years of age. Rooms 698 Wabash-av. SARA A. WINNEK, Principal.

LESSONS ON THE VIOLIN AND PIANO, GIVEN by Armand Buisseret, of the Conservatoire of Brussels, 47 Sloan-st., West Division. Terms moderate.

MISS THOMPSON, FROM LONDON, BEGS TO call attention to her complete system of instruction on the pianoforte, as practiced by the great masters, at her residence, 201 West Randolph-st.

PROF. DELOULME, 413 WEST MADISON-ST.—… Piano, singing, French, Latin,—the only Professor whose terms are in accord with the means of families.

PROF. J. HIRST, THE WELL-KNOWN CLUB-swinger, will exhibit Monday evening at the [?] gymnasium, 140 West Madison-st.

SHORT-HAND WRITING—THE CLASS IN THIS art will be formed on Wednesday evening next at 8 o'clock, at Bryant & Stratton's Business College. Terms $15 for three months.

SITUATION WANTED—A YOUNG FRENCH LADY desires to have a place as governess, to teach French, in a respectable family. Call on Sunday and Monday, 4 Loor, 97 Blue Island-av.

SOUTH SIDE SEMINARY, 480 MICHIGAN-AV.—Mrs. H. SIMONS, from Thirty-ninth-st., New York, English, French and German boarding and day-school; thorough practical and intellectual education …

THE MISSES KNOWLES' KINDERGARTEN AND advanced class opens Sept. 8, in the … room, Friends' meeting house, near corner of Twenty-sixth-st. and Indiana-av.

WANTED—A FEW MORE YOUNG MEN TO learn drawing during evenings. Inquire, this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, 126 South Clark-st., Room [?].

MEDICAL.

CATARRH—DR. C. E. SYKES, 169 WEST RANdolph-st., cures the most inveterate cases … tions of head and throat, from whatever cause … relieved and permanently cured. Consultation free.

NEW YORK.

The Season Early Begun---Transpontine Air-Travel.

What Wise and Donaldson Propose to Do---The Ocean Certain to Be Crossed.

Vanderbilt's Executive Ability---Salvini as Othello---Opera Bouffe Rampant.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18, 1873.

The returning tide of citizens and the influx of strangers has been even larger the past than it was during the previous week. The hotels have never been so crowded at this time of the year as they now are, and, on two days of the present week, the arrivals were larger than on any two days since New York became a city. The season, commercially, socially, and amusementally, if such an adverb may be employed, is at least a fortnight earlier than usual, in consequence of the moderate temperature and the premature coming-back of the out-of-town sojourners.

OVER THE OCEAN BY GAS.

The public is still talking of the trans-Atlantic balloon voyage, though, since the explosion of the *Graphic* gas-globe last Friday, interest in the enterprise has materially lessened. Of course there are many persons who declare that neither Wise nor his assistants intended to go up; that the *Graphic* managers had no idea they would; that the whole thing was a mere advertising trick, etc., etc., etc. But this does not seem to be justified by facts. The *Graphic* people believed the air-ship would certainly start, and there their concern and responsibility were to end. That it did not was no fault of theirs. It is thought, on one hand, that Wise was entirely sincere, and resolved on the experiment, until the project elicited the mention of so many obstacles and dangers from scientists as to destroy his enthusiasm, if not to excite his alarm. On the other hand, Wise's friends assert that the *Graphic* did not keep its engagements with him, and that he had no expectation of success with such limited facilities as had been allowed him. The newspaper-folk aver that he made no objection until a day or two before the time advertised for the voyage, and that he did so then only for an excuse to retire from his promises. However this may be, Wise, having had a quarrel with the *Graphic*, is to be omitted from the active preparations which Donaldson is now making for another attempt to reach Europe atmospherically, and expects to complete before the close of next month.

NEW PROPOSAL TO WISE.

It is rumored that Wise has received a proposal from Bennett, of the *Herald*, to furnish him with all the money ($50,000 has been named as the sum) he wants for a silk balloon, and for whatever else he deems essential to the trip; that Wise has accepted, and named next May or June as the best time for starting. Furthermore, that the Professor has no faith in Donaldson's ability to prosper in his attempt—indeed, that he is confident that all his fellow-aeronaut's efforts will be doomed to failure, if not positive disaster, and that he will cross the ocean long before his rival. The *Herald* undertaking, as the story goes, is to be kept secret as possible until everything is ready. Then the announcement is to be made, and Wise is to set sail on his over-thirty-years-meditated aerial journey.

DONALDSON'S NEXT VOYAGE.

As to Donaldson's voyage, those who know him say he will go unquestionably. He has the reputation of a man not only fearless, but reckless—one who, at a moment's notice, would start for the moon in a peach-basket. He seems to enjoy sensation, albeit he lays no claim to science, and for this very reason it is held that he will accomplish more than a fellow full of theories and abstract ideas concerning aerostatics. It would hardly seem possible that Donaldson can be prepared by October; and the late autumn is not a propitious season for such experiments. But he says he can; that he would as soon sail in October as in August, and he appears entirely confident. That he, at least, means business, there is no sort of doubt. His late failure has strengthened instead of weakening his purpose, and he swears he will never be content until he has traversed the Atlantic in a balloon. Such an impetus has been given to transpontine aeronautics that, before many months, somebody will be very apt to start on the voyage. Donaldson, or somebody else, will do his part, leaving the result with the gods.

PROF. R. OGDEN DOREMUS,

I understand, was one of the applicants for a passage with Wise in the recent exploded enterprise, and has made another application to Donaldson, who will, probably, take the Professor along, if he should get off himself.

VANDERBILT AS A BUSINESS MAN.

What an extraordinary thing executive power is, especially when combined with elasticity of spirit! One would suppose that, if any man were overworked more than another, that man would be Cornelius Vanderbilt. And yet nobody in the whole city is less borne down by the heavy burdens he bears. Vanderbilt, though he has business enough for a hundred ordinary mortals, always appears at leisure; is never ruffled, seldom frets, almost always shows an equable outside. He does not spend more than three hours a day at the most in his private office. After 3 o'clock p. m., he can be found in his stables, or driving in Harlem Lane or the Central Park, without a thought of his railway management or stock operations, without a facial vestige of care. I have known persons, intimate with him, to say, when invited to call: "I don't like to disturb you, Commodore; you have so many things to do that I am unwilling to interrupt you."

"Never fear that," is his usual reply; "come at any time. I am never busy; indeed I don't have hardly anything to do. I always like to see my friends, and I have abundance of time to chat with them. You needn't be afraid of disturbing me. I'm always ready to be seen."

This is strictly true. While other business men with less than a twentieth of his responsibility on their minds, are rigorously shut away from the public, he is always accessible to anybody who has really anything to see him about. He is a man of few words in regard to affairs, and has a knack of turning off people rapidly. To those who have propositions to make, he says: "Just put the things down in writing—the points merely—and I'll look over it and tell you what I'll do." If they comply with his request, they can have his answer in twenty-four hours. He comprehends whatever is to be comprehended at a glance; gets at the essence of things by instinct; is rarely deceived in men or measures; is almost invariably master of himself and the situation.

THE NEW ITALIAN TRAGEDIAN.

Tommaso Salvini, the distinguished Italian tragedian, was enthusiastically received last Tuesday evening at the Academy of Music. It was a bold attempt to make a debut in this country as Othello,—a character so frequently personated by native artists, and so surrounded by traditions of the Anglo-Saxon stage. But his fine talent—indeed, I may say, his genius—justified his boldness. His Othello is a splendid representation of the Moor whom Shakspeare drew, and as such it was recognized by an audience of large culture and critical acumen. Edwin Booth's portrayal of the part has become the standard here; but even his most ardent admirers have nothing save praise for the Italian actor. The two personations differ widely; but both are founded on a different understanding of the author, through study and the deepest power of idealization. Booth's is perhaps more poetic, more intellectual, more imaginative; while Salvini's is more impassioned, more concentrated, and more realistic withal. Some of his readings and much of his business are new, and rather startling on that account; but the more they are reflected on, the more natural they seem. The love-passages between the Moor and Desdemona were singularly vivid, full of electric fire, and Salvini's art is so complete and penetrating that you could see the struggle between tenderness and jealousy in his manly breast as if it had been covered with glass and the passions were machines deranged and destroying each other. The last three acts were as the embodiment of a continuous agony, and, grand as they were, were almost heart-breaking to witness. Salvini may well be said to have won and secured his American laurels by a single appearance.

OPERA BOUFFE.

We used to hear that the opera bouffe had had its day, or rather night, here (it is eminently fitted for the night); but it seems to have taken a very strong hold of pleasure-lovers. Since Aimee and her company have been singing at Daly's Broadway Theatre, it has been packed. She is the incarnated spirit of Offenbach—champagne, passion, deviltry, and bewildering indecorum—and renders her parts, as do her assistants, to the life, lips, and fullest suggestion of the imagination and the senses. We have had many opera bouffe artists, but Aimee appears to be the easy queen of them all, and Mr. Daly has given her rollicking mischief a superb setting.

SALMAGUNDI.

Demas Barnes is in search of a complete staff for his evening paper, soon to be issued in Brooklyn. Augustus Maverick, formerly of the *Evening Post*, and late of the *Commercial Advertiser*, is to be the managing editor of the new journal. Bayard, the bright "Editorial Notes" man of the *Commercial*, has resigned in order to grace Barnes' corps.

Some one has started the story that Lester Wallack is to make a provincial tour this winter, and give whistling concerts. Many persons regard him as a much better whistler than comedian.

The new Windsor Hotel, in Fifth avenue, already has more than half of all its rooms engaged by permanent boarders.

A rumor, doubtless unfounded, is prevalent that Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, has been endeavoring during his late visit to the metropolis to buy a whole or part of the *World* newspaper.

An attempt was made recently to form an organization of Dead-Beats. A meeting of an informal sort was called at the Central Park; but, as there was not a full attendance, though the Park was densely crowded, the meeting was indefinitely postponed. There are so many D. B.'s in town that they cannot possibly be organized.

A Nassau-street publisher is getting out a life of "Beau Hickman," and wishes to secure the services, as its editor, of George Francis Train, who is believed to be a marvelous proper man.

COLSTOUN.

THE "DOMESTIC DRUDGERY" QUESTION.

"Girls Too Delicately Reared," Etc.—An Appeal to the Young Man of the Period.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: As the communication from "Paterfamilias" has called forth some controversy, I have concluded that a word from "Materfamilias" may not come amiss.

The suggestion that the great army of female clerks, shop-girls, and copyists turn their attention to housework, strikes me as eminently appropriate, and not at all to be put down by the clamor about "menial service," and "girls that have been too delicately reared to endure the drudgery of housework," &c.

In the first place, *mes enfants*, I have only to look into my own heart to know that there is not a single mother's child of them all who does not regard matrimony as the chief end and aim of, and final deliverance from, all clerking, copying, etc.

Furthermore, I will not insult the innocence of these girls by premising that they are so base and mercenary as to regard themselves in the light of slaves waiting for the bidder who can offer most money. They are waiting simply for "the Right One," regardless of his bank-account. This being the case, "He" may not chance to be a millionaire; and yet "A man's a man for a' that and a' that," and dependent upon clean linen and three meals a day.

Such being the case, and "menial service" at a discount, what is the resource of the man in moderate circumstances who has married "a girl too delicately reared to endure the drudgery of housework"?

Will it avail him to tear his hair wildly when the "girl too delicately reared," etc., has hysterics over the "drudgery of housework"?

Can he find oracular refreshment in the exclamation, "'Load me with chains, cast me in prison,' but grant me a servant-girl who will stay for $3 a week and the board of her five 'cousins' in midnight entertainments"?

Is the "young man on a salary" supposed to be *not* "too delicately reared" to enact the role of lady's maid, second girl, or nurse, alternately, after business-hours, while his "girl, too delicately reared," etc., pines for an opportunity to stand all day on her feet in a shop, or grow crook-necked copying, as a pleasing resource from wifely and maternal duties?

Will the Young Man of the Period "rise to explain" his views on the subject? Will he state plainly, and without fear or favor, whether he indorses the suggestion that "girls, too delicately reared to endure the drudgery of housework," begin, before marriage, to accustom themselves gradually to "the drudgery" that is an inevitable consequence of the very respectable institution of matrimony?

Will he affix his hand and seal to the petition that "girls, too delicately reared" to have any affinity for housework, in mercy reject any reckless "young man on a salary" who offers to wed them and misery?

Will the aforesaid young person also give his candid opinion concerning the question whether "'tis easier" to be a shop girl, stared at, leered at, and otherwise objectionably situated, or to endure the "stings and arrows of outrageous fortune" as embodied in demoralized "Help" and "domestic drudgery"?

Having much more to say on the same subject, but being called off by a necessity for maternal discipline, and a reflection that "These are my jewels," I am compelled to close my communication in the hope that it will provoke from some quarter a response to the solicitous inquiries of MATERFAMILIAS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19, 1873.

REAL ESTATE.

The financial panic which has temporarily unsettled confidence all over the United States will, of course, have some temporary effect to check the activity of business in real estate, as well as in everything else. But there is no reasonable ground for any anticipation that it will depress values. The value of Chicago real estate is based upon the concentration of legitimate trade in the exchange of the products and commodities at this point. There never was a time in the history of this city when its legitimate trade was so large and profitable, and consequently never a time when real estate here was so safe an investment, and the ultimate result of the present panic in bonds and stocks will probably be to divert money from such investment to the more stable values of real estate.

AUCTION SALES.

Wm. A. Butters & Co. sold at public auction, last Monday, a two-story frame dwelling, and lot 32x125 feet, on the corner of California and Jackson streets. The price obtained was $2,600, subject to a mortgage of $1,600.

Elison & Foster sold at public auction, on Tuesday, Sept. 16, on the ground, 27 lots, located on Wahpanseh and Lowe avenues and Wallace street. Prices ranged from $600 to $820 per lot, the sale aggregating $18,535.

On Lowe avenue the lots sold for $600 to $650 each.

On Wahpanseh avenue they sold for $700 to $750 each, and on Wallace street for $600 to $775 each.

C. C. Thayer & Co., sold at auction on Tuesday, the 16th inst., the three-story brick store No. 74 South Sangamon street for $11,500.

The same firm sold on the 17th of September, in the Lake Shore Subdivision at Winnetka, sixty-six lots, each 50 feet front, at prices ranging from $4 to $15 per front foot. The total consideration of sales was $21,500. This was one of the most successful sales of the season. Over 700 people were in attendance, whose appreciation of the property was evidenced by the prices paid.

B. T. Lee sold at public auction last Friday two lots, 25x123 feet each, fronting on Madison street, west of Western avenue; consideration, $82 per front foot.

FORTHCOMING SALES.

William A. Butters & Co. will sell at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, Sept. 22 (to-morrow), at 3 p. m., a four-story and basement marble-front store, No. 222 Wabash avenue, with lot, 27x171 feet. The sale is peremptory, and is the first of this class of property since the great fire.

The same parties will sell at public auction, on Thursday next, at their real estate salesroom, corner of Dearborn and Madison streets, six lots on State street, near Thirty-third street; also, several lots fronting on Vincennes avenue, south of Forty-second street; and twenty-one lots situated in Norwood Park, near the depot.

Clarke, Layton & Co. will sell at public auction, at their office, No. 120 LaSalle street, on Saturday, Sept. 27, at 3 p. m., the property heretofore advertised to be sold on the 17th, 20th, and 24th of September, as follows: Six lots on Drexel avenue between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth streets; two lots on Drexel avenue, between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets; two lots on Egandale avenue, between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets; two lots between Drexel and Cottage Grove avenues, north front, on Forty-fifth street; eight lots on Cottage Grove avenue, corner of Forty-fifth street; six lots on Cottage Grove avenue, corner of Forty-sixth street; eight lots on Calumet avenue, between Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets.

The balance of the lake shore property in Winnetka, of which C. C. Thayer & Co. sold sixty-six lots on the 17th inst., will be closed out on Saturday, Sept. 27. There is yet unsold about sixty-five lots, among which are some of the best in the subdivision. The sale will take place on the ground, the train leaving Chicago, from the corner of Canal and Kinzie streets, at 1 p. m.

OTHER SALES.

Oscar L. Misch, No. 87 Dearborn street, reports business very brisk, and the following sales: Eighty acres Sec. 5, in town of Worth, at $250 per acre, and eighty acres Town of Lyons, in Sec. 36, at $200 per acre. Both of these pieces are located southwest of the city, at a distance of about 6 miles from the limits.

REAL ESTATE AUCTION-ROOMS.

William A. Butters & Co. have taken rooms in Hawley's new building, on the corner of Dearborn and Madison streets, just opposite THE TRIBUNE Building, where they propose to do a general real estate auction business. The room is spacious and convenient for such purposes, and is very centrally located. This is a move in the right direction, and one which ought to have been made long ago.

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, Sept. 20:

CITY PROPERTY.

Genesee av, s w cor of Twenty-fifth st, e f, 50x125 ft, dated Sept. 10; consideration, $1,200.

West Superior st, 167 4-10 ft w of Lincoln, n f, 24x 128 ft, dated Sept. 19; consideration, $900.

Fowler st, 475 ft e of Robey, n f, 25x162 ft, dated Sept. 13; consideration, $1,350.

West Jackson st, n w cor of Leavitt st, s f, 75x120 ft, dated Sept. 2; consideration, $5,000.

Lincoln st, 229 ft s w of Milwaukee av, s e f, 25x182 ft, dated June 3, 1872; consideration, $1,200.

Centre av, n w corner of Gilpin place, e f, 25x122 ft, dated Sept. 13; consideration, $2,250.

Clybourn av, 175 ft s e of Herndon st, n e f, 25x135 ft, dated Sept. 13; consideration, $1,000.

Dayton st, bet Sophia and Centre sts, e f, 25x125 ft, dated July 23; consideration, $3,500.

Evans st, n w corner of Paulina st, Lot 100, with buildings, dated Sept. 18; consideration, $3,800.

Lots 17 to 21, in Block 14, of Harding's w ½ n e ¼ Sec. 11, 39, 13, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $3,500.

Ogden av, s w corner of Homan av, running south to railroad, 10 acres, dated Sept. 1; consideration, $35,000.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lots 16 to 18, in Block 2 of Wolfram's Block 8, of e ½ Sec 29, 40, 14, dated Sept. 16; consideration, $3,600.

One acre, with improvements, on s w corner of Lot 31, in Pine Grove, dated Sept 12; consideration, $6,000.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lot 30, Block 2, in Block 5, of e ½ n w ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated Sept. 13; consideration, 1,725.

Lot 4, in Block 7 of same, dated Sept. 11; consideration, $500.

Thirty-one lots in Carr's Re-subdivision of s w ¼ s e ¼ Sec 9, 38, 14, dated Sept. 6; consideration, $30,000.

Lot 46, in Block 2, of n 74 rods of n e ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated Sept. 17; consideration, $660.

WEST OF CITY LIMITS.

Twenty-sixth st, between Richmond and Crawford avs, n f, 20 acres, dated Sept. 15; consideration, $25,000.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 20: City property, number of sales, 121; consideration, $508,189. North of city limits, number of sales, 9; consideration, $23,300. South of city limits, number of sales, 22; consideration, $96,195. West of city limits, number of sales, 2; consideration, $25,650. Total sales, 154. Total consideration, $653,334.

THE KNAVE OF DIAMONDS.

From the New York World.

The collection of diamonds bequeathed by the late ex-Duke of Brunswick to the City of Geneva comprises some rare gems. Although exceedingly valuable, they are, owing to their large size, worth much less now than they were five or six years ago, for the wonderful diamond yield of Africa consists principally of large stones, and, although no very fine specimens come from Africa, still the depreciation in the value of very large diamonds, and even of very fine ones, during the last three years has been great. The ex-Duke was a great diamond fancier and a keen diamond dealer. In polite circles he was styled the King of Diamonds by the people who were favored by the profuse display of diamonds which he made upon his person. In commercial circles he was less flatteringly styled the Knave of Diamonds by the tradesmen who never got the best of him in a bargain. He was always ready for a diamond barter with the bland Israelite of Paris, the bluff Israelite of London, or the not over clean traders of Russia or Poland. He was not afraid of being cheated by any of them. This proficiency appears somewhat remarkable in one who entered the diamond business merely as an amateur; for when the Duke was expelled from his dominions in 1830 he veritably stole the heirloom diamonds of the dukedom, which were no more his property than is the Koh-i-noor or the great ruby of England the private property of Queen Victoria. Having been deposed he did not propose to depart empty-handed, and accordingly he emptied the Brunswick Treasury of the bonds, notes, and other valuable papers which it contained. Being unable to carry the gold which was left in the treasury, he took the crown diamonds, stuffed them about his gigantic person, and decamped with his plunder. The want of money soon compelled the spendthrift Duke to part with some of the smaller diamonds, for it was not until 1835 or 1836 that he was allowed by the new Government of Brunswick to receive the rents from his private domains. In the meantime he had acquired a great fondness for buying and selling diamonds. The large diamonds which he had taken from the Brunswick schatzkammer were in the main of a kind not easily salable at that time. Many of them were purely fancy gems, such as very fine straw-colored, light green, pink, and bluish diamonds, averaging 20 or 30 carats each in weight. This collection he kept as a decoy to attract dealers, and, having now a sufficiency of money, he began to buy gems of two carats and more than two carats. His specialty was pear-shaped diamonds, which, singly, are comparatively cheap but in pairs, for pendants to ear-rings, are much more valuable. His plan was to barter and exchange these pear-shaped stones until he found perfect matches, for which he usually got about twice the price he paid for them, when offered singly, by different dealers. As a judge of color, purity, and weight, he was a skillful expert; and, though he rarely used the microscope, he was always able to detect any fault or flaw in a stone presented for his inspection. Whenever an especially fine pair of drops was wanted by Halphen, Magana, or Sanpere, the Duke of Brunswick was sure to furnish them, if they could be gotten from no one else, and he was also sure to indulge in a malicious chuckle at the extravagant price which he invariably exacted. It was his custom to make regular rounds to visit the diamond-dealers of Paris, but he never bought jewels at their establishments. He preferred to wait quietly at home until the dealers brought their wares to him. This many of them were compelled by necessity to do, and the Duke never failed to profit by their straits. On occasions when a number of dealers were assembled in the little saloon adjoining the bed-room, the scenes there enacted would have done credit to Pandemonium. Fearful oaths in many languages, loud noises, insults, lies, bluff, and brag made up the order of the day.

One anecdote of the Duke's transactions is well worth narrating. A wealthy jewel-dealer of London—Levy by name—had a collection of pearls, among which was a single pear-shaped or drop pearl weighing 74 grains. It was a gem of rare beauty, but had a dark grayish ring around it, which, of course, greatly marred its perfection. Levy while on a visit to Paris, had some small transactions with the Duke, and, as was customary, showed his whole stock. The Duke wanted to buy the imperfect pearl, but Levy insisted upon having £100 for it, while the Duke would offer no more than 2,000 francs, or less than £80, and after much swearing and chaffering between them Levy took his pearl back to London. A small working jeweler, while buying a few strings of pearls from Levy, saw the imperfect, pear-shaped pearl, and offered to remove the imperfection. Levy consented, and the experiment proved a complete success. The pear-shaped pearl became a splendid gem, and the price of it was at once raised to 500 guineas. A purchaser however, could not be found in London, and when Levy was again in Paris he saw the Duke, who immediately pitched upon the pearl. Levy took good care to conceal the fact that this was the same gem he had previously offered, and represented it as one that he had recently picked up in London. After the usual preliminary swearing and quarreling, the Duke, much to the surprise of Levy, bought the pearl for 12,500 francs. Levy chuckled over his bargain, and, hating the Duke, as every dealer did, waited for him that afternoon at the Cafe Riche, whither the Duke went every afternoon, between 4 and 5 o'clock, to get his coffee. When the Duke appeared Levy taunted him with having paid 12,500 francs for a pearl for which he had refused to pay £100. The Duke replied by taking from his waistcoat two pear-shaped pearl drops as like one another as two peas—perfect matches in shape and color—and triumphantly asked Levy which of the two had been his. "Why, you rascally scoundrel," said the amiable Duke, "you had me fast this morning. I could not let your pearl go, even if you had asked me £1,000 for it. But there is always a star above protecting sovereigns."

In fact the wily Duke had been for years hunting a match for his pearl, and had at last found it.

How the Yellow Fever Gained a Footing in Shreveport.

From the Vicksburg Herald.

The laws of nature and the laws of hygiene have both been outraged in Shreveport, and the people of that unfortunate place are paying the penalty. We had previously heard that the town was in a horrible filthy condition. We had been told that the bodies of putrid animals were to be seen sweltering in the sun in different portions of the city, while mud-holes, reeking with filth and miasmatic vapors, were poisoning the entire atmosphere in every direction, but our information, derived from a gentleman of character, betrays a state of facts that is absolutely apppalling, and if not properly vouched for would be received with incredulity.

We are informed that a boat, having on board a hundred or more Texas cattle, was recently sunk in Red River, very near to Shreveport. Inexplicable and incredible as the statement may seem, we have been informed that these dead animals have been fished from the wreck, and taken ashore for their hides, and after being skinned, the bloated bodies have been permitted to remain exposed to the rays of a burning sun, where they have sweltered and poisoned, with the sickening effluvia arising from the decaying carcasses, the whole atmosphere! Is it astonishing, or, rather, is it not perfectly natural, that such a violation of the laws of health should be followed by a frightful epidemic?

Life in Ceres.

Mr. R. Kalley Miller has written a book on "The Romance of Astronomy," which is full of amusing illustrations of the consequences which must follow from the varying size of the planets. In Ceres, which has a diameter of 160 miles, a baby might play with a rattle as heavy as a moderate-sized cannon-ball, an ordinary jumper could leap over a house, a marksman put a rifle-bullet into a target at twenty miles' distance, and a city be cannonaded; except so far as the planet's shape would interfere, from one end of the world to the other. A race-horse in that planet would be able to gallop 5,000 miles an hour.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Sept. 20.

The aspects of financial affairs have changed so rapidly to-day that expectation has vibrated almost from hour to hour between the extremes of hope and fear. In the morning everybody had read every word in all the dispatches from New York, had compared the prices of stocks with those of yesterday, and compared opinions with every one they met. The general result of this was an almost unanimous opinion that

EVERYTHING LOOKED BETTER.

The announcement that the Secretary of the Treasury had ordered the purchase of $10,000,000 of Government bonds for currency revived the confidence of many persons who did not understand the situation any better than to believe that the panic was the result of a deficiency of currency. But, as might reasonably have been expected, the proposal of the Treasury to buy bonds had no material effect. The banks of New York are, of course, short of currency, but if every United States bond they hold as collaterals were converted into currency at once, it would not be "a drop in the bucket." As for other holders of United States bonds than banks, few of them would care to convert their investment into currency which they would be obliged to deposit in some bank, whereas they could hold the bonds in their pockets, or in their private safes. Nevertheless, the absence of any bad news from New York up to about 11 o'clock induced a large majority of people to think and say that the worst was over. But, when the telegraph suddenly announced that the Union Trust Company of New York had closed its doors, the entire financial aspect

CHANGED IN AN INSTANT.

Prices of stocks in New York fell from 2 to 5 per cent, and in less than half an hour the prices of wheat and corn in this market fell over 2 cents per bushel. For a while there was great uneasiness manifest as to what might come next. This gave way, however, to a feeling of relief as soon as it was announced that that hot-bed of rumors, and suspicion, and panic, the New York Stock Exchange, was closed. Everybody felt as though it would be a blessing if that infernal place was not opened again for a month. Finally it was announced, on what was believed to be good authority, that the Secretary of the Treasury would issue as much of the "$44,000,000 reserve" as was required to restore confidence; in other words, that the Government would expand its credit and make direct loans to the New York banks by depositing a portion or all of the $44,000,000 of greenbacks with them. This seemed to revive confidence here in Chicago at once.

EVERYBODY FELT RELIEVED,

for, although there are few people who will defend the principle of Government interference in the money market any more than they would the same interference in regard to religious belief, there is no question that the proposed remedy would, in this instance, produce the desired result of restoring confidence in the New York banks, which is now very much shaken. The only question is as to the advisability of setting a precedent that will be coming back to plague us on every trivial occasion, for the sake of subduing a panic a day or two sooner than it would subside of itself.

When it is remembered that there has been no considerable loss of property in any part of the United States since the Boston fire; that the collapse of the Northern Pacific and other bubbles has been foreseen for a year, and that prudent men have kept clear of entanglements in it; and finally that the United States is rich in the possession of unusually large crops of cotton and wheat, both of which are in demand for foreign consumption at good prices—these considerations, we say, ought to convince anybody that there can be no prolonged crisis, no permanent depression of prices of anything that ought not to be depressed. The farmers and the merchants and the banks of the United States are, as a rule, solvent. No bank is ever expected to have legal-tender funds on hand to pay every depositor in full on demand; but every bank has securities which will sell for as much as they ever did, and the notes of solvent merchants that will be paid in full, just *as soon as reason is restored*. Notwithstanding all the frauds, defalcations, and mismanagement of the past year in the New York banks, there is probably not one that would not be able to wind up and pay off every depositor in full within a month. Still another reassuring feature of great importance in the present crisis is, that there is no danger of loss in the currency.

IN THIS CITY

the amount of regular financial business transacted was, if anything, smaller than yesterday. In the present excited condition of the public mind the banks of course feel disposed to discount just as little as possible, though at the same time they are meeting any reasonable demands of their customers.

New York Exchange was practically unsalable to-day, for the obvious reason that our banks do not want to increase their New York balances until the panic in that city is over. This, however, is no objection to shippers' bills drawn against grain, and accompanied by the bill of lading, except the fact that currency is scarce, as it has been for a month past.

The country demand for currency was lighter to-day, as it always is on Saturdays. The country banks have drawn for so much currency during the past few weeks that, as a rule, their balances here are small, and they cannot check for much more. It is the same with the New York balances of the Chicago banks; the demand for money to move the crops had called the bulk of Western capital home some time ago.

THE FRANKLIN BANK,

of this city, was unable to meet the debit balance against it at the Clearing-House to-day, and was therefore compelled to suspend. The bank has deposits to the amount of about $300,000, of which nearly $100,000 is savings deposits. The officers of the bank state that they will be able to pay everybody as soon as the panic is over and they can call in their loans. The Franklin Bank has not had a first-class reputation, even for a small bank, since the fire. Its inability to pay $9,000 debit balance was known to the other banks of the city as early as 12 o'clock, and if there had been any disposition to bolster up weak concerns, the knowledge of the weakness of the Franklin Bank could easily have been kept from the public by the other members of the Clearing-House, but there is no such disposition.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	*Clearings.*	*Balances.*
Monday	$5,235,876.80	$526,362.06
Tuesday	5,160,138.04	409,663.80
Wednesday	5,391,931.94	415,633.71
Thursday	4,957,740.69	539,858.97
Friday	4,309,807.55	405,808.24
Saturday	4,798,655.12	342,917.19
Total	$29,844,150.14	$2,640,243.97
Corresp'g week last year	21,259,564.45	2,112,281.70

A COMFORTING OPINION.

The following dispatch from Mr. George S. Coe, President of the American Exchange National Bank, New York, to the State Savings Institution, of this city, at 3:10 p. m. to-day, gives a most welcome prospect that the worst of the panic may be over in New York:

NEW YORK, Sept. 20, 1873.

To State Savings Institution:

My conviction is that the storm is over.

GEO. S. COE, President.

It will be seen by dispatches elsewhere that Mr. Coe is one of the Committee of Bank Presidents selected to perfect some plan of relief for the New York banks in their present situation. Those who know him, know that he does not express opinions without good grounds.

LOCAL STOCK AND BOND MARKET.

Messrs. Preston, Kean & Co. quote as follows this afternoon:

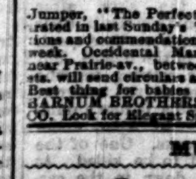
	Buying.	*Selling.*
5-20s of '64	112⅛	112⅜
5-20s of '65	113⅛	113⅜
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	112⅛	112¾
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July	113⅞	114
5-20s of 68, Jan. and July	113⅛	113⅜
10-40s ex. int	109⅞	110
U. S. 5s (new issue)	110⅛	110⅜
Gold (full weight)	111⅛	111⅜
Gold coupons	111⅛	111⅜
Gold exchange	....	111⅜
Sterling exchange	....	108⅛@109⅛
Chicago City 7s	....	100 & int.
Cook County 7s	....	99½ & int.
Town, County, and City 10 ₩ ct b'ds	....	95 @98

BABY JUMPER.

BUY A BABY

Jumper, "The Perfection;" Pat. Aug. 13, 1872. Illustrated in last Sunday's Tribune. Look also for illustrations and commendations in leading religious papers this week. Occidental Manufacturing Company, Gano-st., near Prairie-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts. will send circulars and samples anywhere by request. Best thing for babies ever devised. For sale also by BARNUM BROTHERS and VERGHO, RUHLING & CO. Look for Elegant Specimen in the Great Exposition.

MUSICAL.



HAZELTON'S PIANOS.
ALL STYLES.
GOOLD & SON,
Cor. Adams-st. & Wabash-av.

DRY GOODS.

JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.,
328 & 330
West Madison-st., cor. Aberdeen.

We are prepared to show the largest stock of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
FLANNELS,
BLANKETS,
GLOVES,
HOSIERY, and
UNDERWEAR

On the West Side, all at our well known low prices. Full line of Shawls very cheap.

Dressmaking at short notice; orders solicited.

Every lady should try our celebrated

$1.25 Two-Button Kid Gloves; no better Gloves are offered elsewhere at $2.00.

New Dress Goods received daily. Black Silks very cheap.

JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.

OLD IRON.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CO
OF CANADA.

OLD AXLES AND WROUGHT IRON
SCRAP FOR SALE.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company, during the coming Fall and Winter, will have a large number of OLD AXLES and a considerable quantity of WROUGHT IRON SCRAP to dispose of.

They invite tenders for quantities of one hundred tons and upwards. The Company will commence delivery in October, and continue through the winter, as may be agreed upon.

Parties tendering to state the price per lb., whether in gold or United States currency, the place of delivery (which must be on the Grand Trunk Railway), and the quantity required.

Purchasers who require delivery in the United States will pay their own Customs duties. Cash will be required on delivery.

Axles and Scrap Iron must be tendered for separately.

Tenders, indorsed "Tender for Old Material," and addressed to the undersigned, will be received on or before Saturday, the 27th September.
C. J. BRYDGES,
Managing Director.
Montreal, 27th August, 1873.

DENTISTRY.

DR. H. R. PHILLIPS
Dentist,
169 South Clark-st., bet Madison and Monroe.

Artificial Sets .... $10 to $20
Gold Fillings, from .... $2 to $4
Silver Fillings, from .... $1 to $2
Teeth Extracted without pain .... 50 cents.
All Work Warranted.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.
DENTISTS,
181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
Artificial Sets .... $10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings .... $2 to $4
Silver Fillings .... $1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each .... 50 cents

CARPETS, &c.

CARPETINGS
AND
CURTAIN GOODS!

During the past week I have been receiving a large stock of the latest styles of Carpetings, which I will offer with Curtain Goods, on Monday, at very low prices for cash.

SPENCER H. PECK,
195 and 197 Wabash-av.,
CORNER ADAMS-ST.

PAPER HANGINGS.

PAPER HANGINGS
WHOLESALE
AT FACTORY PRICES.
J. J. M'GRATH,
174 & 176 State-st.

MEN'S WEAR.

FALL & WINTER WOOLENS,
Select and in Latest Styles, for
Gentlemen's Clothing,
AT
LOUIS HUMMEL'S,
Merchant Tailor, 128 North Clark-st.

MACHINERY.

WILLIAM A. HARRIS,
Providence, R. I., Builder of the
HARRIS-CORLISS ENGINE
With Harris' Patent Improvements. Send for Circulars
A 90-horse Engine is on exhibition at the Cincinnati Exposition until October 4, and a 60-horse Engine at the Louisville Exposition until October 11.

WANTED.

NOTICE.

WANTED—To make arrangements with some established house or capitalist to go into the Provision Trade, curing of Fine Hams, Dried Beef, etc. The party has an experience of thirty years, and is owner of one of the standard brand of Hams, equal to any in the country. A chance for some father to put his son in business that will pay. References given of leading merchants of this city and other places. Address A. VAIL & SON, 129 Dearborn-st.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO
111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

VIENNA
PREMIUMS.

THE WILSON SHUTTLE
SEWING MACHINES
RECEIVED THE GRAND
PRIZE MEDAL
And Medal of Honor
FOR THE
Best Sewing Machine,
THE BEST MADE SEWING MACHINES,
AND THREE
Co-Operative Medals
FOR
The Best Made Set of Harness,
The Best Made Side Saddle,
The Best Boot and Shoe Work,
And the Best Samples of Cloth Sewing.

No other Sewing Machines received Premiums on their Merits, which we will prove by evidence at our Office, and that all reports relating to the contrary are false.

Machines Sold on Easy Monthly Payments.
SALESROOM:
197 STATE-ST. and 378 WEST MADISON-ST.,
CHICAGO.

CONVICT LABOR.

OFFICE OF THE
Kansas State Penitentiary,
Leavenworth, Kan., Sept. 5, 1873.

The labor of 200 convicts, or whatever may not be employed by the State on buildings and necessary work about the Prison, is offered to the highest bidder.

There are now 340 convicts in the Prison. Seventy are at the present time employed in manufacturing wagons, buggies, and carriages.

Parties employing the labor will be allowed to pursue such branches of manufacturing as they desire, and that are usually carried on in other Penitentiaries.

Offers will be received for 50 to any number that may be subject to contracting in the Prison.

The shops now ready for occupancy are as follows: One brick shop, 150x50 feet, 2-stories in height, of 12 feet each, tin roof, with a 30-horse power engine and boiler occupying one end of this building in two separate rooms; this building is now used as blacksmith and wood-work shops for the manufacture of wagons, &c. Directly at right angles with this building is a one-story brick shop, 150x50 feet, for blacksmith shop, with blacksmith forges in the centre, with slate roof.

On the same line with this are two shop rooms of 100x25 feet.

The necessary heating pipes will be put in shops. The contractor would be required to heat the shops at his own expense, unless otherwise agreed upon at time of making contract.

All shops and the boiler and engine are new and in perfect order.

Contractors to commence work by the 5th day of November, 1873, or as soon thereafter as would be possible, and continue for a term of years to be agreed upon, and not to exceed ten years.

Five hundred dollars ($500) in currency or bankable paper must be deposited with each bid, as a security for complying with bid if award is made.

The contracting parties will be required to give bond for the faithful performance of their contract in the sum of ten to forty thousand dollars, or such a sum in proportion to the number of convicts employed.

Payments for the labor will be required to be made monthly, by the 10th day of each month succeeding that in which the labor was performed.

Contractors will not be required to pay for any time lost by reason of sickness, or while convicts are confined in their cells under punishment, but convicts will be allowed to bathe, shave, see the surgeon, and receive visits from friends in accordance with the rules of the Prison, without any deduction for lost time on that account.

An average of nine (9) hours during the year will be considered a day's labor.

All bids to be sealed, and will be received until 2 o'clock p. m., the 15th day of October, 1873.

Bidders are requested to be present at opening of bids.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

The Kansas Penitentiary is located five miles south of Leavenworth City, on the Leavenworth & Lawrence Branch of the Kansas Pacific Railway, rendering railroad communication easy. Coal can be had from the Leavenworth coal shaft in any quantity.

Any further information may be had by addressing the Warden, Leavenworth, Kansas, to whom all bids are to be addressed.

By order of the Board of Directors.
HENRY HOPKINS, Warden.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

CUNARD MAIL LINE.
ESTABLISHED 1840.
Steam Between New York, Boston, Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, London and all British Points.

From New York every Wednesday and Saturday. From Boston every Tuesday.

Cabin Passage, $80, $100 and $130, Gold.
Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.

Steerage Passage, $30 currency. Passengers and freight booked to and from all parts of Europe at lowest rates. Sight Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland.
P. H. DU VERNET, Gen'l West'n Agent.
N. W. cor. Clark and Randolph-sts.

WHITE STAR LINE
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL
Between New York, Cork, and Liverpool.

The magnificent new and full-powered Steamships of this Line offer unrivaled accommodations to all classes of passengers. The steamers being alike, travelers secure the great advantage of having an equally good and fast steamer for each and every sailing. OCEANIC, CELTIC, BELGIC, REPUBLIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC, MAJESTIC, BRITANNIC. Sailing from New York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor both ways. Rates as low as any first-class line.

For further information apply to Company's Western Office, 97 and 99 South Clark-st., near Washington, Chicago.

Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland from £1 upwards
ALFRED LAGERGREN, Agent.

NEW YORK TO CARDIFF,
BRISTOL, LONDON,
And all Other Points in England and Wales.

The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City:
PEMBROKE .... Aug. 28
GLAMORGAN .... Sept. 13

These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of Cabin and Steerage Passengers. First Cabin, $80 currency; Second Cabin, $55 currency; Steerage, $30 currency; prepaid Steerage certificates from Cardiff, $32. Drafts for £1 and upwards.

For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to
ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents,
No. 17 Broadway.

GUION LINE.
FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS,
Between NEW YORK and LIVERPOOL,
calling at Queenstown,
Carrying the United States Mail.
SAFETY AND COMFORT.

☞ Passengers booked to and from the principal European ports at lowest rates.

Drafts and Letters of Credit issued on leading Banks and Bankers throughout Europe.

HENRY GREENEBAUM & CO.,
FIFTH-AV.

ANCHOR LINE.

Sailing twice a week from New York, and carrying passengers to all parts of Great Britain, Ireland, Continental Europe, and the Mediterranean. Cabin from $65; Steerage, British and Irish ports east, $30; west, $32. Continental ports same as other regular lines. All payable in U. S. currency. Apply for full information at the Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green, New York, and N. E. corner LaSalle and Madison-sts., Chicago.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

$5 Packages
OF
FRACTIONAL CURRENCY
FOR SALE AT
TRIBUNE OFFICE.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. § Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. ¶ Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS.

Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:00 a. m.	* 8:15 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	* 3:35 p. m.	*10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†9:00 p. m.	†6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

Chicago, Kansas City and Denver Short Line, via Louisiana, Mo., and Chicago, Springfield, Alton and St. Louis Through Line. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge. Ticket Offices: At Depot, and 122 Randolph-st.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Kansas City Express via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Main Line	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Express, via Main Line	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
St. Louis Express, via Jacksonville Division	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Springfield Fast Express	9:00 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, and Washington Express	* 4:30 p. m.	* 3:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:50 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.

Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Mail and Express	* 7:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	* 9:30 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:25 p. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:30 p. m.	* 9:15 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 1:45 p. m.	* 7:30 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 8:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1:00 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp	† 9:45 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 6:55 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:30 a. m.
Texas Express	† 9:00 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
St. Louis Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex	* 9:15 a. m.	* 2:35 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex	† 9:05 p. m.	6:35 a. m.
(a) Gilman Passenger	* 5:15 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 9:00 a. m.	* 9:00 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	*10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	* 1:30 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:30 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:30 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

(a) Runs to Champaign on Saturdays.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.

City offices, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts., and 75 Canal-st., corner Madison-st.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
a Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Omaha Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
a Freeport & Dubuque Express	* 9:15 p. m.	* 6:15 a. m.
b Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:00 a. m.
b Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
b Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	†11:00 p. m.	‡ 5:00 a. m.
b Green Bay Express	* 9:40 a. m.	* 7:00 p. m.
b St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
b Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:30 a. m.
b St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

a—Depot corner of Wells and Kinzie-sts.
b—Depot corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts.
W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

COLORADO, KANSAS & NEW MEXICO.

Ticket and Freight Office, 71 Clark-st.

Special Inducements. Great New Route. A., T. & St. Fe R. R. W. E. WEBB, Gen'l Ag't.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Depot, Van Buren-st., foot of LaSalle-st. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†10:20 p. m.	*†6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:35 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	*Arrive.*
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:20 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:10 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	†9:00 p. m.	*‡8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:35 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:30 p. m.	* 9:05 a. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.

From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at our new Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., near corner Clark; 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 96 LaSalle-st., corner Washington, and at Illinois Central Depot.

Leave Chicago	* 9:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Arrive at Lafayette	* 2:25 p. m.	1:50 a. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 5:55 p. m.	4.45 a. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	*10:30 p. m.	9:50 a. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:37 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

EDUCATIONAL.

Academie Favarger,
286 MICHIGAN-AV.

French and English School for Young Ladies and Misses. Fall term commencing Sept. 15, 1873. A limited number of parlor boarders accommodated. This institution is a branch of the Academie Favarger, Bois de Boulogne, Paris, France, established in 1850, and directed by Miss Favarger, a sister of Mme. de Pelgrom Newell. The instruction in French is thorough, it being the language of the family, and arrangements are such that pupils, if desired, may finish their studies at the Paris school.

MME. NEWELL will receive calls Tuesdays and Fridays, and will be glad to give all further information desired. Circulars are to be found at office A. H. Andrews & Co., 128 State-st.

Family and Day School,
NEW YORK CITY.

MISS BRACKETT and MISS ELIOT will reopen their school for girls from six to twenty-one, Wednesday, Sept. 24, at 117 East Thirty-sixth-st. Girls fitted for any College. Refer to Rev. Robert Collyer, Chicago.

MR. ROBERT GOLDBECK

Has returned to town, and receives pupils in Piano, Voice and Harmony, at the Conservatory of Music, Southeast corner State and Adams.

MADAME H. DODON, GRADUATE OF THE PARIS Conservatory of Music, also pupil of Herni, Herz, and Perdigni, begs to announce that on the 1st of September next she will commence giving lessons in instrumental and vocal music, and the French language, at the Music Rooms of Jul. Bauer & Co., in Palmer's New Hotel. References: Hon. N. B. Judd, Hon. J. Y. Scammon, Hon. E. B. McCagg, Hon. Judge Van H. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Doggett, and Mrs. Franklin McVeagh.

PROF. SIGNOR AND MADAME GUANTIENI BEG leave to inform their friends that now they are prepared to form day classes for ladies, and evening classes for gentlemen, in the modern languages and music. French, German, and Italian constantly spoken in the family. No. 12 Twelfth-st.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroad Company,
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE,
ROCK ISLAND, Ill., Sept. 1, 1873.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroad Company will be held at the Offices of the Company in the city of Rock Island, Ill., on Wednesday, the 8th day of October next, at 12 o'clock, noon.
H. H. CABLE, President.
JOHN P. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

ENGRAVING.

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Engraving and Lithographing. 1, 3, 5, [illegible]
gan-av. Skilled Workmanship [illegible]

LOZADA.

The Famed Chieftain of Tepic, Mexico.

Incidents in the Career of "El Jefe de las Alicas."

His Connection with Ex-Postmaster Fowler, of New York City—Mr. F. Dissuades Him from Joining Maximilian.

Lozada's Destruction of the Armies of Santa Ana and Corona.

How He Got Even with a Frenchman—The Dictator's Mountain-Fortress.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

MATAMORAS, Mexico, Sept. 1, 1873.

The Mazatlan (Sinaloa) correspondent of the Boston *Globe* has contributed to that paper an article on Manuel Lozada, the long-famed and celebrated Indian chieftain of the District of Tepic, Mexico. That correspondent, however, has never seen the Jefe de las Alicas, and, consequently, has to rely solely upon biased Mexican minds and revengful Mexican newspapers—wretched apologies as they all are for newspapers—for his information. Imperfect, and crude, and disconnected as it is, however, the press of my country has quite generally reproduced the article.

I am able, I believe, herewith to supply the inside life of the dead chieftain, and particulars of his district—Tepic—which no other living writer can give, for I believe that I am the only newspaper man who ever visited and interviewed Lozada. This interview and visit, too, were had with surroundings which will add intenser interest to the events recorded.

AN EX-NEW YORK CITY POSTMASTER.

During the summer of 1870, while crossing the Union Pacific Railroad from San Francisco to New York, and when nearing Omaha, a gentleman of striking features, round, large face, pleasing eye, stout frame, tall, well-proportioned, was suddenly taken ill. Against the advice of fellow passengers, he insisted on remaining on the train, instead of going to a hotel at Omaha. Crossing Iowa and Illinois, although as carefully nursed as circumstances would permit, he grew worse; reaching Chicago, was carried to the Sherman House, and, the second day thereafter, died. That man was Isaac V. Fowler, ex-Postmaster of New York City, who, during Buchanan's Administration, unconsciously defaulted by lending his party large sums of money out of Post-Office receipts, and, discovering it, fled an exile to Mexico. For ten long years this accomplished gentleman was a hand-in-hand companion of Manuel Lozada, and, during that time, was the wily Indian's counselor,—the only one in whom he implicitly relied, and the only man who could sway the stubborn chieftain from any plan of his once formed.

It was your correspondent's privilege to pass the autumn of 1867 under the hospitable roof of Mr. Fowler. His fine home was about one mile and a quarter from the City of Tepic, on the left bank of a silvery rio, the waters of which turned the wheels which ran the cotton manufactory La Jonga, the property of Messrs. Barron, Forbes & Co., bankers, of Tepic, City of Mexico and Guadalajara, and Mexican connection then of the great banking-house in London of Baring Brothers. Mr. Fowler, on leaving New York, took steamer for Havana. There he awaited correspondence, including letters of recommendation from New York firms to correspondents in Mexico. From Havana he sailed for Vera Cruz, and thence by diligencia he proceeded to the City of Mexico. Mr. Barron, then quite a young man, but head of the great banking-house, at once offered Mr. Fowler the lucrative position of Superintendent of La Jonga, in Tepic. The generous offer was promptly accepted, and the self-expatriated exile proceeded over the intervening States of Mexico—Queretaro, Guanajuoto, and Jalisco—into Tepic. An elegant house was rented for him. He was given carte blanche liberties with the factory. All he had to do was to go ahead, enlarge, and otherwise improve it at will, and present accounts to the firm. He surrounded his home with a high wall, inclosing ten acres of ground. On it were orange-trees, cocoa-nut palms, and other fruit trees. Flowers of many hues, rank plants and shrubs, adorned it; and in bachelorhood and quiet the ex-Postmaster of the metropolis of the United States lived away the years in one of the most beautiful, fertile, peaceful, and prosperous valleys in all the world.

MANUEL LOZADA'S LIFE,

disconnected with that of Isaac V. Fowler, is an entirely different thing. The world cannot understand Lozada taken aside from his Bueno Amigo Americano,—"mi compadre, Senor Fowler." Between these men there arose a bond of mutual interest. Between the people of Tepic and Lozada Mr. Fowler stood the only mediator, the only barrier between iron usurpation and docility and humble servitude; and, whenever Lozada could not be influenced or controlled by another influence, Mr. Fowler was interceded with to interfere, and, if the cause was not trivial, he would seek Lozada at San Luis, his fortified mountain-fastness, and by argument or appeal, almost always succeeded in changing the chieftain's mind.

What first brought these antipodal men together was the fame of La Yonga factory after Mr. Fowler had improved it by adding several thousand spindles, many looms, and much fine machinery from American manufactories. Lozada visited and inspected the factory in the summer of 1859, and at once became an ardent admirer of Mr. Fowler. He often rode in and dined with the American, whose table always held the finest of eatables as well as the choicest of liquors and wines. By observing the improvements made by Mr. Fowler, Lozada began to inquire about other improvements in tilling the soil, and supplied his Amigo Americana with funds with which to import agricultural implements and machinery. He walled in a farm of nearly 300 acres of land on the mountain-slope adjacent to his castle or fortress of San Luis, and employed his new machinery and implements in cultivating this farm. He toiled daily in the fields; grew tobacco, cotton, corn, barley, rice, oats, wheat, and other products. He bought a thresher, mowing and reaping machine, grain-drills, plows, planters, rakes, a portable saw-mill, a grist-mill, corn-shellers, fodder-cutters; and in 1867, when the writer visited Tepic, there were hundreds of improved agricultural implements and machines scattered throughout that fertile valley purchased by those who had seen Lozada's. Thus indirectly Mr. Fowler's exile proved that good may grow out of bad. Still, hardly can we say thus,—for Mr. Fowler, as Mr. Lincoln afterward said when in 1864 he pardoned the exile, "committed no crime; he was rather criminally indiscreet." Nevertheless he was the cause direct of the modification of the chieftain's life, the cause of the improvement of the people of the Tepic District, and, from him, while under his roof, we learned very much of the life of Lozada.

TRUE AND UNTRUE.

That Mexicans hated Lozada, is true. That they maligned him, is also true. That he ever intruded upon their territory to commit depredations, is false. That he defied the General Government from youth till bowed with old age, and that most successfully, is a fact; and that alone is the cause of the universal hatred by Mexicans of Lozada. This comes from the punishments, severe, awful, appalling, which he inflicted upon the armies of the General Government in their tripartite attempt to subjugate the District of Tepic. Lozada, in his attempt to keep the authority of Mexico out of his country, did it for the good of his people, as chieftains before him did. In this attempt he was firmly seconded by the entire body of Europeans who resided in his district. Mr. Fowler upheld him. Barron, Forbes & Co. sustained him with funds for arms and supplies when necessary. As the Government could control neither Lozada nor Tepic, it could not collect duties on goods imported into it through the Port of San Blas. It could not levy or collect taxes there. It could not draft soldiers from the hardy and indomitable Tepicaneos, to whom none in all Mexico were equals. Tepic never was rent by civil feuds, as was the remainder of blood-stained Mexico. Her people prospered, and at mining and agriculture grew opulent. All were trained soldiers. The boy from childhood was taught to bear arms, and to despise the rulers or misrulers of Mexico proper. Schools were established throughout the district after Mr. Fowler went there. And here we will say, without fear of contradiction, that Los Indios of Tepic are not pure-blooded Indians. Neither was Lozada. As tradition teaches us, the Spanish descendants of the original settlers in Tepic were among the best-formed and most athletic race of all Spanish America. The beauty of the women of Tepic, the loveliness of their countenances, their luxurious hair, superb figures, small feet and hands, have been famed for three centuries. Her men are stalwart, broad-shouldered, and are always taught to feel themselves the superior of all Mexicans beyond the Alicas.

The Boston *Globe's* story of the torture of Lozada's mother, and his amour with the Spanish girl, are pure fabrications,—not necessarily of the correspondent, but most likely of his Mexican informants. The fact is, that Mexicans so rarely entered Lozada's territory that all manner of inventions floated about the country regarding him, with none near well enough informed to correct them. A Mexican proper feared to go across the Alicas and enter the Tepic District. Santa Ana, with 20,000 of his veterans, undertook it, and, when half-way through the depths of Baranca Blanca, suddenly, as if by the sway of the magician's wand, 30,000 of Lozada's indomitable warriors fell upon and

SLAUGHTERED THE ENTIRE ARMY,

excepting Santa Ana and his body-guard of 600 men, which, being in the rear and not yet descended into the baranca, saw the commencement of the slaughter, turned, and fled. Muskets and cannon, swords, pistols, horses and accoutrement, by the thousands, fell into Lozada's hands. His army could then, as all Mexicans say, have marched into Guadalajara, second city of the country, and easily have plundered it. This was not Lozada's aim. Triple rows of gigantic mountains formed a nearly complete amphitheatrical wall around his district, broken only by the 60 leagues of coast on the Pacific. Narrow passes only led into his territory. When once an army attempted the difficult and perilous passage, the wily chieftain allowed it to enter until he could surround it, and thus, cutting off retreat, held it in the hollow of his hand until it was destroyed. Gathering all its supplies, Lozada took them to his fortress at San Luis, gave his army a feast, and dismissed them to their homes. Two other attempts than Santa Ana's were made to subdue Lozada, and resulted in two other wholesale slaughters. In each case, as in the first, the great chieftain could have left his victims to moulder in the depths and recesses of the barancas and canons, and, hastening to the States, have captured State capital after capital, and overwhelmed all Mexico. Such, however, was never his ambition, and these instances conclusively substantiate what was told me by the native and foreign citizens of Tepic in 1867, when Lozada was at the height of his power.

When, in February of that year, the forces of Napoleon III. concentrated at the capital, and marched out from the "Halls of the Montezumas," under command of Marshal Bazaine, Maximilian and his adherents felt in no way alarmed, for they had had a messenger from Manuel Lozada, telling the young Archduke and Emperor that Lozada with 50,000 warriors

WOULD JOIN THE IMPERIAL FORCES.

This cheered all Imperial Mexico. That army under Lozada was better than quadruple Bazaine's army of 25,000 French and Austrian troops for waging war in Mexico. When this rumor was made known to Juarez and his armies, even amidst their rejoicings over the evacuation of Mexican territory by the French, a shadow fell upon them all, and gloom, darker than ever, settled in their hearts. However, this was not to be. It was then that the American spirit of Isaac V. Fowler asserted itself in his exile. As soon as he knew Lozada meant to join hands with Maximilian, he began to persuade him to forbear, showing him how, when success crowned the Imperial banners, it would be incompatible with Maximilian's dignity and honor as an Emperor to allow Lozada or any other chieftain to remain independent in or on any part of Mexican territory. This and other arguments, during the same days that Lozada's forces were preparing to cross the Alicas and attack Corona at Guadalajara, caused El Jefe del Norte to pause, consider, and finally to decline. A messenger was sent to Queretaro to Maximilian, telling him of Lozada's intentions,—his change of mind. Then gloom and despair settled over the Imperial household and camps. Then two long and loud vivas rang through the mottled ranks of the half-clothed but patriotic Liberals. Lozada's decision, as all the world then knew,

DOOMED THE EMPIRE,

and crowned the Republic. For this, and other reasons too numerous to mention in a letter, the allegation of Lozada's aggression is proven enormous. Positively, his whole life disproved the statement about his wanting power of any kind beyond the amphitheatre of mountains which surrounded his own Tepic. He never led his troops beyond these mountains but once; that was in 1863, when, at the head of 5,000 warriors, he marched north into Sinaloa, and joined Gen. Castillion's French forces. At the first battle against the Liberals, Castillion left Lozada on the field of battle, never warning him that he would be left to fight alone; and, while Lozada was waiting for orders, the entire Liberal army of 25,000 men fell upon him, and massacred half his command. For this base act of the French commander, Maximilian and the French justly lost the most powerful ally in all Mexico. Lozada returned to Tepic, and, while he and his people quietly pursued their vocations of peace, the problem of Empire versus Republic, in the heart of the American Continent, was being solved in blood on the plains beyond the Alicas.

Gen. Corona, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic of Mexico of the Northwest, at the head of 12,000 men, once undertook to subdue Tepic. He had been a clerk in the City of Tepic while a boy, and was a native of that district. He thought he knew the territory, and Lozado's ways well enough to subdue him, and the General Government intrusted him with the mission. He marched from Mazatlan in the spring of 1854, at the head of his army. Lozada was apprised of it within twenty-four hours after his departure. A glaring beacon-light of pitch-pine knots was seen on San Luis Peak that night, and, by daylight of the following day,

FORTY THOUSAND MEN

had assembled on the slopes of San Luis. Half the number were mounted. Each man had a lance, a carbine and revolver, and knife. Three days were passed in field-maneuvres. The fourth day, from Mazatlan, Corona entered the forbidden district. Lozada's wily scouts hovered near him, but never allowed Corona's forces to see them. Hourly Lozada was apprised of his enemy's movements. He allowed Corona to near Tepic, to look upon the city of his birth, the Mecca he would capture. Lozada placed 10,000 picked men in the city; 20,000 cavalry and 10,000 infantry he marched west of Tepic and west of the trail which Corona was following into the city. He allowed him to march on, for he felt as conscious of a complete victory as he ever did when armies from the Central Mexican States endeavored to cross the almost impassable mountain barriers on the east. The infantry in Tepic kept out of sight. The court-yards of churches and all public buildings were filled with men eager for the fray. The city of 15,000 people was as quiet apparently as on a Sabbath morning. The people knew their personal safety consisted in their remaining in their homes. Corona had not seen an enemy. As he hurried his entire command forward, he saw all was quiet. He hastened into the open gates of Tepic and to the public Plaza. Then the signal for an attack on his men was given by Lieut. Rafael Mendoza, commanding Lozado's forces. The great San Juans of the churches and public buildings flew open, and thousands of men, eager to slaughter the invaders of their homes, rushed into the hand-to-hand fight. Corona fought for but a few moments. His men were being

LITERALLY BUTCHERED.

He saved himself by flight. All with him who could, fled; but, as they sought flight, Lozada's mounted men followed, chopping them to pieces. The old chief was always at the head of his men. In following his enemies, Lozada, this day, was wounded by a lance in the back. This wound laid him up for months, and caused a break in his spine, which made him walk with a stoop and stiffened him for life. After that he could never easily mount his mustang. But a very few of Corona's men escaped with their lives. They were followed by Lozada's warriors to the State line. The road was blazed by dead soldiers of Mexico. No subsequent attempt was ever made to conquor the chieftain of Tepic.

PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Manuel Lozada was 52 years old in 1867,—gray, bowed in form, carried many wounds, and had a sightless left eye. He was about 5 feet 7 inches high, weighed 145 pounds, was very devout at times, and had never been outside his territory but twice since his birth. One of these two occasions was the one mentioned when he went with 5,000 men into Sinaloa. The other occasion was when, disguised as a carbonero (coal-burner), he crossed the Alicas and visited the Bishop of Jalisco at Guadalajara. He was never regularly married, let them weave never so much romance about his loves and marriages as they please. He had his Indian mistresses, whom he used more as servants than as wives. He had a strong passion for cards, but gambled very seldom,—once to three or four times a year. When he seated himself at a table to play for money, he would remain from twenty-four to seventy-two hours without sleep. By accident, at one time, a professional monte-player became engaged at cards with him and others. Lozada's keen eye detected the gambler cheating. Calling the attention of others to the fact, he ordered one of his lieutenants to take the gambler out, give him a horse, and, if he looked round while leaving the district, to shoot him. An American photographer attempted to photograph Lozada through an open window. The old chieftain discovered him, and gave him six hours to settle his business and leave Tepic, or be shot.

When the order came from Napoleon to Bazaine to evacuate Mexican territory, Gen. Castillion, commanding the French in Sonora and Sinaloa, with headquarters at Mazatlan, sent a messenger to Lozada requesting the privilege of marching his army of 8,000 men from San Blas across Tepic, thence to Guadalajara. This would save 800 miles marching through Sinaloa and Durango. The chieftain well remembered Castillion's desertion of himself and command on the field of battle, and at first decided to refuse the request. Second thought, however, suggested, "Now is my time to *pagar et Francais*" (TO PAY THE FRENCHMAN).

He sent word that his desire was granted. When Castillion landed his men at San Blas, Lozada was there, greeted him with all the suavity of Spanish courtesy, alarmed the French officers about the dangers of el vomito—yellow fever—if they lingered on the coast, and, out of his regard for the French, advised them to hasten to the uplands at Tepic, and encamp there until his Indians, with carts and mules, could bring their arms and munitions to them. Castillion too willingly consented, and hastily marched his 8,000 men to Tepic, and encamped them on the hills that overlook the beautiful city. Meantime Lozada entertained the French officers with the best in the land. Liquors and wines flowed copiously. When the trains with 8,000 muskets, 50 pieces of rifled cannon, and vast stores, gathered from the military stations of the Northwest, were within a few miles of Tepic, 5,000 of Lozada's men met them and carried men, carts, teams, munitions, and all, around Tepic and to Lozada's fortresses at San Luis. There was Lozada at midnight to meet them. Once all the supplies, etc., were stored in the citadel, Lozada dictated a dispatch to Castillion. He reminded him of how he deserted him three years prior on the field of battle; then told him, "I have your arms and supplies. If you think you can, come and take them. Lozada says you cannot, and orders you to march your army out of his territory at once." Guides were furnished Castillion. Dejected, chagrined, and almost crushed in heart, he started out via the passes, and reached the City of Mexico in January, 1867. At Guadalajara he took new arms, so that but little was ever known of his mortifying encounter with the great chieftain.

LOZADA LOVED HIS PEOPLE.

Several times his wound in the back took him near the grave,—several times he dictated his farewell to his people, and thousands of them assembled to hear his last words. The man really was a physical wreck from the time Corona entered his district. He had the will of a Roman Emperor. His aim was to keep his people prosperous and free from the entanglements which distressed all the rest of Mexico. Marquez, who commanded the City of Mexico during the siege by Gen. Porfirio Diaz in 1867, not Manuel Lozada, as the *Globe* correspondent says,—was the Mexican Tigre del Montanas,—Tiger of the Mountains; Lozada punished the theft of an ear of corn, of a dollar, of a horse or mule, or whatever else, with death. He allowed no civil feuds. He settled all disputes, and that ended them. There were few thieves among his people. All worked. All men had to train for the army. No idle strangers were allowed in his district. Any found there who could not account for themselves were ordered out at once on pain of death. The mountain-passes were guarded eternally. No surprise could come upon them. Little drunkenness was known. Lozada had 80,000 stands of arms, in 1867, stored in San Luis fortress, 100 pieces of artillery, and abundance of powder and ammunition of all kinds. The most of this he had captured, one way and another, from his enemies in their attempts to subdue him. When he sent word to Maximilian, in January, 1867, that he could not aid him, he sent him $200,000 in gold as a present. Personally he was an admirer of the young Emperor, and, but for the fear that his own people would thereby lose their independence, Lozada would have planted Maximilian firmly on the throne of Mexico.

But the old, withered Indian chieftain is dead,—shot through and through, as were Maximilian, Mejia, Miramon, and others. In more civilized countries than Mexico, it would be murder. He died, however, as he lived,

PLUCK TO THE LAST.

He left the most prosperous people in Mexico. He never was a Mozo, as says the *Globe* translator. His father before him was a chieftain. Lozada died in his 58th year, and in the 30th of his dictatorship. The Imperial garrison of Acapulco, State of Guerrero, when hearing that Maximilian had been taken and shot, and that the Empire was dead, embarked, to the number of 450 men, and sailed for San Blas. They were Mexicans. They sent a messenger to Lozada telling him of their condition. He sent for them, gave each of them $250 in money, and made them his body-guard and police, they retaining the uniform of the Empire. They garrisoned Tepic in times of peace, and became devotedly attached to Lozada.

THE CHIEFTAIN'S MOUNTAIN-FORTRESS.

Six leagues, or about seventeen and a half miles, northwest of the city of Tepic, the capital of the district and metropolis of the valley, is San Luis. Here for twenty years was the home of Lozada. It is a small table land on the level, or nearly so, summit of San Luis Mountain. On the north it has an abrupt, precipitous border, down which one may look upon a swiftly-flowing river, relieved by cascades and falls. It is nearly 3,000 feet into the abyss. Mortal man can make neither the ascent nor descent and live. It is a natural barrier against all exit or entrance to the fortress, and no man lives that side of the chieftain's home. From this abrupt termination the mountain slightly slopes southward and eastward. Until after Mr. Fowler's arrival in Tepic, Lozada had above 40 acres inclosed by a broad, high wall, made of adobe. The wall is above 12 feet in width and 25 high. The outer edge has a supplementary wall, 6 feet high and 3 feet in thickness, made of rock, and containing loop-holes. On the east, west, and south sides, at every 100 yards, is a port-hole for cannon. Where these occur, the wall extends back about 40 feet, giving ample working room for the artillerist. After Lozada learned the use of agricultural implements and machinery, he inclosed the tract of land adjacent by an adobe (mud) fence, 2½ feet thick and 10 feet high. This inclosure comprised his farm, which had his most minute personal superintendence. Here he cultivated all the cereals natural to the soil. He also had an orchard of apple, pear, plum, peach, orange, and other fruit trees, in a flourishing condition. Inside the main fortress was an arsenal, a machine-shop, blacksmith-shop, grist-mill, gunsmith, and carpenter-shop, all well-appointed; and in them I found a corps of competent artists and artisans, under the superintendence of American major-domos or bosses, whom Mr. Fowler had brought from San Francisco and New York. Here were stored the 80,000 stands of arms, all kept in order. Here were his cannon, the foundry where shot, and shell, and canister were cast, and old-style arms renovated and changed into improved guns. Here lances and machetas were manufactured, and spurs made. It was the chieftain's workshop, which he was especially delighted to attend, and which kept his mind employed in later years. There was his home, and where his confidential tenientes resided. A bright fire on this plateau could be seen by nearly all the inhabitants of the more thickly-populated portions of the district, and, when kindled, it was a signal for his men to quit all other affairs and hasten to the bidding of their chief. On one occasion the inhabitants of San Jacinto—a village four leagues south of Tepic—refused to respond to the signal. This was in 1863, when Lozada wished a force to go with him into Sinaloa. Learning this, Lozada directed that on the following night, 1,000 trusty men should enter the village and

KILL EVERY MALE,

old and young, in it. One of his Lieutenants, however, who had a brother in the village, warned the people to flee and remain out of the town until Lozada could be appeased. The men he directed to come at once to San Luis. This was done, and the monarch, when his soldiers came and reported the situation, relented. A band of Colima horse-thieves once were chased into his district. They confessed their crimes. Lozada, instead of harboring them, took their horses and sent them to the Governor of Colima, and had the men shot and thrown over the precipice of San Luis. Mr. Fowler and myself frequently rode out to this fortress and dined there. I had been cautioned never to be seen using a pencil while there, and did not. In Lozada's sitting-room he had a town-clock. As he had seen the picture of a church with a clock in the tower, he wanted such a time-piece. One was ordered from San Francisco, and put up in that room. As he desired always to see the whole machinery, he would not have it elsewhere, but kept a mozo (servant) who had to wind that clock up every three hours, or when the weights reached the floor. This demonstrated one of the eccentricities of the man. On these grounds were targets where his soldiers once a month assembled for practice. Here were stored corn and provisions sufficient for a two years' siege; and here, unmolested, reigned in his own peculiar way the strongest and most absolute monarch of our Continent.

A PICTURE.

She wanders alone by the joyous brook;
Alone o'er the clovered lea;
Alone through the ways of the ringing wood;
Alone by the lifting sea.

She is bright as the tinted light
In the morning-mist at play;
She is fair as the soul of a prayer
In the azure deeps away.

Her lips are like roses of morn,
And her eyes are like stars of the night;
Her voice is the voice of a lute,
And her spirit is full of delight.

The brook babbles mystical lore;
She dreams on the clovered lea;
She sings with the sounding wood;
She weeps by the lifting sea.

THEO. CARPENTER.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15, 1873.

BROKEN TOPS.

A succession of terrible, prolonged shrieks came from our two-year-old. I rushed to the door just in time to hear a voice from up-stairs call out: "Will you please tell me what that child is crying about now?" "Only broken his top so it cannot be mended," was the answer in a cool voice from below.

Only a broken plaything, I muttered, shutting the door and going back to my comfortable chair in the library. How is it big folks and little folks will break their tops, and then big folks and little folks will cry? If any one could make a collection of the broken playthings in this world, what a heterogeneous mass of things there would be. More of a show than Barnum ever got together, I will warrant, and making more of a sensation by far. How people would flock to this Vanity-Fair; for they would be vanities, and broken at that. How few would recognize the particular piece of broken ware they had kindly though unconsciously, donated to the museum. How they would look with open-eyed astonishment at the queer things displayed. And you would hear from all sides the exclamatory, Oh's and Ah's, You don't say so's, and I told you so's. How you could go pushing and jostling through the crowd, smiling and chuckling to yourself over these people who did not recognize their own little pet property, now it was set upon a pedestal, or covered with a glass case. Labeled, perhaps; but then we would expect to grow near-sighted for personal things at such an exhibition, or conveniently leave at home our spectacles for private use. It is such fun to be amused by others, when there is fortunately nothing of our own on exhibition; one stealthy look taken around would first settle that point. And so each one would walk on smiling and chuckling, complacent with self-satisfaction. Would it not be a pleasant affair, this exposition of the world's foibles,—all the broken playthings?

Look around here in our own town. There is Hugh Graham; a little too much dealing in stocks, his top broken, and Hugh crying. There is Square Dobson's daughter; a little too much self-will; would marry that Green; knew he was a scamp, and never could be anything else; but she would have the top, and have it she did, and now she is crying because it is past mending. The Browns idolized their son; bright fellow he was, too; still he was not the Apollo or Shakspeare of the nineteenth century, or any wonders of the world resurrected. But Pa and Ma Brown found their top, one day, lying on its side in a very hopless manner, and they looked into each other's faces with a strange look of consternation, and then began to cry. It seems young Brown had had his top, a pretty fast one; he kept it going all the time, and it soon wore out. When it refused to make another spin for him, he joined in and cried with Pa and Ma. There is Mrs. West; her's is a very pretty little top. I do not wonder she was tempted into owning it. She knew it was frail, that the least mar would spoil it, and she ought to have handled it daintily, and, even with the greatest care, expected to have it break in her fingers. When people get gold in exchange for their freedom, they must expect to pay full price for the costly top. But, when Mrs. West's broke, as it did past any mending by a little carelessness on her part, she began to cry. Then Judge ——; well, he had a plain, substantial, sensible top,—one that would last as long as he would live to want it. He was quite pleased with it; it would spin well, and it might have been spinning to-day but for one little thing, that led to other little things, in the regular rule of progression. A friend told the Judge that a gold band around the top would make it spin faster in a certain direction, said direction being much more for his interest than where it was spinning now. This friend would give him the gold for the band if he would go in that direction. The Judge was, of course, overcome by such sincere disinterestedness, and was willing to try the experiment at the other's expense. Soon a second band was put on at another friend's expense; and in time the top was all gold bands, and somehow then it would not go right in any direction. After a few hard struggles to get it into the old spot, the Judge gave it up as a bad case, watched it wobble a little, then roll over on its side, never to spin any more. Pretty Mabel, she bought her top of Cupid, and the mischievous little merchant taught her how to make it spin equal to himself before he gave it into her hands. Mabel was an apt scholar; her white fingers pulled the gold thread very deftly. She had many fascinated beholders, and those most charmed could not have told whether the enchantment lay in the little gold-frosted top, the tapering fingers that set it going, or the dreaming eyes that, from following its movings, turned so timidly to theirs. It was mere play for Mabel. She delighted to have others watch her. She blushed and smiled very sweetly when they said no one could do it so prettily as she. She would look up with a very innocent half-disbelief, toy with the plaything in her hand a moment, then set it in motion again swifter than ever. It was not play for all who stopped to watch the spinner or grow interested in the spinning. And one day the little fine gold thread got badly twisted, and a young man stooped to help Mabel untwist the kinks. They were a long time on the work, for the string had many, many knots; but together they succeeded in straightening it out. Mabel smiled and murmured her thanks; the young man smiled and murmured in return, She was welcome; and then——*he went away*. Mabel spun her top a little longer, but it was no more play,—it was work. And once, when she was tired and cross, she pulled too hard on the thread; snap it went, and her top fell down broken, and Mabel began to cry.

"Don't you hear them crying, oh, my brothers?" I do all the time. Sometimes I jump up and get to the door, but it is only to hear, "He has broken his top so it cannot be mended," and an evil that is past remedy might as well be left alone for all the good I can do; so I return to my easy chair, thankful that I have not any pet folly on exhibition, or have not any broken tops lying around for some kind friend to stumble over and hold up in my face, or anybody else's face, for that matter. There is a deal of satisfaction in this, if you only are sure.

Our precocious two-year-old—the starter of this soliloquy upon broken playthings—cried for the red-hot poker the other day, and his mother thought perhaps the quickest way to cure him of crying for it again was to give to him. I interfered with the little experiment; but who knows but a good smart burn from the poker in the beginning would put a little wisdom into the fingers that are to spin the top by and by?

NEW YORK. JEAN GOULD.

Cossack Capacities.

This is the way Turquisians take their meals: "First they made away with a gallon kettle of hot tea. Then they prepared a four-quart pailfull of boiled fish and soup. Just as this was dispatched, their comrade returned, and the pail was twice filled with boiled beef, all of which was devoured by the three, the bones being cracked for the marrow. They then rinsed out the pail, and cooked it full of 'crupa,' a kind of mush, which went the way of the fish and beef. Then they fell upon 'ukale,' or dried salmon, devouring even the skin, after broiling it over the fire. Then they built their own camp-fire, and began to cook another meal. We did not keep any account of the dishes, but the last thing we heard after retiring was the cracking of beef bones to get at the marrow. Swartz told us that a few months before a number of horses had been sent to Ajan, under charge of half a dozen Cossacks. One of the horses broke his leg, and had to be killed. At evening the six Cossacks sat down to the carcass, and in the morning there was nothing left of it but the hide and bones. Even the head and entrails had been eaten."

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SKETCHES.

The Crazy Woman.

BY GEN. JAMES S. BRISBIN.

Running my finger over the map of Red Cloud's country, one evening, I observed a stream laid down as Crazy Woman's Fork, and asked the scouts if any of them knew how a river in the Indian country came to bear such a singular name.

"I can tell you, sir," immediately replied Mr. Belden, and he proceeded to relate the following legend:

Many years ago, when the Crow Indians lived on that stream (it was previous to 1841, and before Col. Bonneville or any one else had visited the country), there came a white man to trade with the Crows. These Indians had never seen a white man before, and they were greatly astonished that his skin should differ in color from their own. The trader brought with him several ponies packed with beads, ribbons, calico, and gay-colored cloths, which, he told them by signs, he wished to exchange for furs, and skins of buffalo, elk, and deer. The Indians were delighted, and made haste to buy all he had, giving him in return whatever he asked of them.

When all his trinkets were sold, the trader packed his furs on the ponies, and started east, saying he would soon return with many more articles for sale, and the Chief and all the tribe urged him to do so.

In about four months the scouts reported to their Chief a strange machine coming into their country, which they could not understand, and the like of which they had never seen before. The village was greatly alarmed, and the Chief, with all his warriors, went out to see what it was. To their delight, they found it was the trader with two ox-teams and wagons loaded with goods. The Indians thought the oxen were tame buffaloes, and the wagons they could make nothing at all of. The trader had his wife with him, and the squaws were astonished to see her wear dresses down to her feet, and lace her waist with strong cords. But what astonished them most of all was an American horse on which the trader rode; they never seemed tired of comparing his immense size with their own little ponies.

The river was not then called Crazy Woman, but Beard River, from a curious striped grass that grows along its banks, and which the Indians gather and burn to make a perfume when performing their ceremonies.

The trader built a strong house of logs, and in it placed all his goods. He was a very generous man, and made many handsome presents to the Chief and the women; so every one loved him, and thought him the best and richest person in the world.

One day, when all his goods were sold, the trader called the Chief into his store, and told him he would show him something wonderful. He then took from under his bed a small keg, and pouring something out of it into a tumbler, made the Chief promise he would never tell any one where he got "the fire-water," which was what the trader called the liquid in the glass. The Chief promised, drank what was in the glass, and went to his lodge. Presently he felt the most exhilarating effects, and came out before his lodge, sang, danced, and behaved in the most unusual manner. The warriors gathered around him, and wondered what could ail their Chief; for they never had seen him act so before. When finally he fell down in a deep sleep, they thought he was dead, and began to mourn for him; but next day he was alive again, and they could make nothing of it.

In a day or two, the Chief went to the trader, said he had had great dreams, slain all his enemies, and asked for some more fire-water. The trader gave it him, and again he danced, sang, and fell down like one dead. The warriors questioned the Chief about his strange conduct, but he would give them no satisfaction; and at last they called a secret council to consider the matter.

Some said the Chief was crazy; others that the trader had bewitched him; while one warrior declared that he was going on a great war expedition presently, and was singing and dancing to prepare himself for battle. After all had spoken, a young warrior arose and said he had observed that the Chief behaved so strangely only when he came from visiting the trader, and he was sure the trader had something to do with his dancing and singing. If the council would authorize him, he would sift the matter to the bottom, and report to them. This proposition was readily agreed to, and the council adjourned, first enjoining secrecy on all its members, for they had no right thus to meet and inquire into the affairs of their Chief, and, if found out, he would certainly punish them.

The young warrior went to the trader's store in the night, and, quietly removing some of the mud and sticks between the logs, so he could peep inside, waited until he saw the Chief go to the store, and then hastened to his place of observation. He saw the trader bring out his keg from under the bed, pour something in a glass, which he gave the Chief to drink, and the Chief immediately hastened to his lodge.

As soon as the Chief was gone, the warrior went into the store, and demanded to know what it was had been given to the Chief. At first the trader denied he had given him anything; but, on the warrior's telling him of what he had seen, the trader said: "It is true that I have a most wonderful water; it will make one glad when they are sad, warm when they are cold, and those who have it are always invulnerable in battle."

This statement so excited the warrior that he begged to be allowed to taste, if only a few drops, of the water. The trader swore him not to tell what it was he gave him, and, on the warrior's promising he would keep silent, gave him a glass of the fire-water. No sooner had he swallowed it than he began to dance, ran through the village hallooing and turning somersaults, and finally fell down in a deep sleep.

The warriors had no right to question the conduct of their Chief, but they had power over that of the warriors, and the wise men of the tribe now demanded that a council sit on the young warrier. The Chief assembled the council, and the warrior was brought before it. When asked what it was the trader had given him that made him behave so scandalously, he replied, "Nothing," and that he could not account for his conduct. The council was perplexed, and was about to adjourn without coming to any conclusion, when a young warrior arose and said: "Our brother lies. I saw him watch the Chief, and, when the Chief went away, he went into the trader's store, and then I watched him, and I saw the trader give him something to drink in a glass." At this grave charge, all the council rose and demanded to know of the young warrior what he had to say. Remembering that the trader had told him the liquor he had drank would render him invulnerable in battle, he denied all, and challenged the warrior who had accused him to come out before the village and fight him with javelins. The council, however, determined to send for the trader; and, when brought before the council and questioned, he replied: "The water at my store is like that you all drink; in proof of which I invite you all to come up and drink as much as you like." The council rose and went to the store, and, when they were seated in a circle on the grass before the door, the trader brought out his pail, and gave each one a ladleful of water to drink. Then they sat still and waited to see if it would affect them as it had done the Chief and warrior; but, although they waited until high noon, they perceived no effects whatever, and arose and departed to their lodges.

In the afternoon the battle came off before the village between the two warriors, and all the wise men and their families assembled to witness it. It was observed that he who had drank the fire-water trembled violently, and that, when he took his spear, his hand shook so that he could hardly hold it. It was not fear, however, that caused the warrior's hand to tremble, for it had been shaking so for some days, and even before the battle was talked of.

The battle began, and, while he of the shaky hand yet held the spear aloft, the signal was given, and the other young warrior, hurling his javelin with unerring aim, pierced the drunkard through the heart.

He fell down on the sod to make a die of it, and, before he expired, called the Chief and the warriors around him and said: "Oh! my brothers, and you, oh! my Chief, it is true the trader has a curious fire-water, that makes us glad when we are sad, warm when we are cold; but he has lied to me, for he said it would make me invulnerable in battle, and behold! I am slain, and that, too, by a mere boy."

The wise men asked the Chief if all this was true, and he said it was. Then they rose and went to the trader and repeated it, and asked him what he had to say. He replied, "I have no more fire-water, and both the Chief and the warrior have lied to injure me." This expression was unfortunate for the trader, for no sooner did the Chief hear what had been said than he came to the store in a great rage, and said to the trader: "You accused me of lying, but I never lied in my life; it is you who are the liar; and now die, dog that you are!" with which he plunged into the trader's breast his great hunting-knife, and all the warriors set upon the unfortunate man with their clubs to beat him to death. The white woman, seeing her husband about to be murdered, ran to save him, and, in the melee, she received a stroke on the head from a tomahawk and fell down unconscious.

When the trader was dead, the Chief brought out the fire-water, and poured it on the ground. Then he divided the trader's ponies, goods, and furs among the warriors, and set fire to the store. Seeing the white man's squaw lying on the floor, they supposed her to be dead, and ordered her body to be burned with that of her husband; but, after the warriors had gone off to the village, some squaws to whom the white woman had been kind, noticing she was still alive, took her out and carried her to their lodges, where they bound up her wounds and gave her food to eat. The poor woman recovered, but she was a hopeless maniac. She could not bear the sight of a warrior, and was constantly afraid they were going to kill her. One day she was missing, and they hunted everywhere for her, but could not find her. Some warriors out hunting a few weeks afterwards found a little cave by the river in which she lived, but she was nowhere to be seen. When the winter came on and the berries dried up, they knew she must starve, and again they attempted to capture her; but, on the approach of the warriors, she fled to the mountains, and, although they pursued her all day, the swiftest of them could not overtake her. She was never seen afterwards. What became of her is not known, but it is likely she died of starvation, or the wild beasts destroyed her. Ever afterwards, when the Indians came to camp on the stream, they called it "Crazy Woman;" and that is the way its name got changed from "Big Beard" to its present designation.

THE OLD FORTY-NINER.

"Another pioneer is gone,"
The San Francisco paper says;
And still the heedless world wags on,
As erst it did in other days.

But I recall his wondrous store
Of tales assigned to early years;
Surprising as magician's lore,
And long as his believer's ears.

At night he'd sit beside the stove
And puff a strong and steady blast,
The while each yarn his mem'ry wove
Was still more foggy than the last.

And we would gather round to hear
The old man tell of bygone times,
Of miner's camp and rugged cheer,
And early comer's jokes and crimes.

Immense was he in argument—
Of logic naught he understood,
But facts he could with ease invent,
And pour them in an endless flood.

He argued with untiring zest,
Defying all to put him out;
And talked, upon the whole, the best
Of what he knew the least about.

When one a stubborn truth would bring,
He'd meet it with: "Young friend of mine,
You cannot teach me anything,
For I've been here since forty-nine!"

His choicest tale was of a ride,
When red men tracked him through the grass;
And how, when all seemed safe, there died,
By random shot, his Indian lass.

"I raised her up—but she was dead!—
My own dear wife!—accursed the fates!—"
We sobbed with him—until he said,
"My other wife was in the States."

—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

WOMAN AND BUSINESS.

Why is it that, while men have their place and duties in life so clearly defined, there is so much diversity of opinion in regard to women? One cannot look at a paper without seeing some article upon the subject.

Some people think that marriage is the only proper sphere for women, and the result is most girls are brought up to be married, while boys are trained up to some useful occupation. Why marriage should be a matter of more importance to a woman than to a man, would be difficult to answer, if we did not know that it is the only *business* a great many women have any thought about. She thinks she is in the world to be taken care of by some one.

Fancy a young man staying idly around home, waiting for some girl to marry him; yet this is what most girls, who are not obliged to support themselves, are doing. It is rather a humiliating thought, that a woman should have no other object in life than to wait for some one to take her.

The working-girls have a great advantage in this respect, for they are independent, and have their future in their own hands.

If all women were trained for some useful occupation, suited to their tastes and circumstances, and looked upon marriage as something that may or may not come, then, if the husband fails to make his appearance, as he sometimes does, she is able to support herself; and an independent, busy old maid is a far more cheerful sight than a moping one. A woman is far less likely to take the first good *chance* when she finds she can take care of herself; she waits for some one who will suit her,—not some one to support her.

Those who do not believe that women are inferior to men are apt to go to the other extreme, and think they are alike, and that they must compete with men for their rights. To a thinking mind, there is nothing clearer than that there can be no comparison between what is totally unlike, and, therefore, no superiority, or inferiority, when each takes the proper place. Men and women are as unlike as the sun and moon; they have not one trait in common. A man is more logical; he reasons about everything, and is slow to form conclusions. A woman perceives, and is quicker to act; when she has decided what she wants to do, she is firm in carrying out her purpose; that she has a strong will, no man will deny, if experience teaches anything. A man can invent and originate. Women have never invented anything; they can finish and utilize, and have a keen insight into character. They are called narrow-minded, because they see all the little trifles that a man will never notice; yet it is trifles that make up the sum of existence. But nowhere is the difference so apparent as in the family. A man can't keep house, or take care of children, without a woman's help; and it takes both to have a well regulated home. If they were alike, each would do as well alone; but it appears that each has some especial capacity the other lacks, and that only together can the greatest perfection be reached. How absurd to place in antagonism those who, but for each other, would be imperfect. To degrade one is to degrade both.

Because the male and female minds are unlike, it does not follow that the woman's is inferior. Her influence is felt in the world as much as his. George Eliot is acknowledged the greatest English novelist, the only successor of Thackeray and Dickens; and Mrs. Stowe's faithful picture of slave life, which is without imagination or romance, did more towards emancipation than all the logical arguments that were written. As women are more sympathetic, their writings are more apt to affect the heart; while man's are more clear and cold, and appeal to the brain. There are a great many things women can do even better than men, and some they cannot do. But, if a woman has a great desire to learn some business or profession, she may be sure she will succeed, if she is willing to work as hard as a man does to learn it. When the time comes that it is as disgraceful for a young woman to be idle as it is for a young man, we shall hear less about the "Woman Question." M.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17, 1873.

MY SUMMER.

Do you think the summer will ever come,
With white of lily and flush of rose—
With her warm, bright days of joy and June,
So long you dream they will never close?

Will the birds, still on the bending boughs,
Sing out their hearts in a mad delight,
And the golden butterflies, sun-suffused,
Flutter and float from morn till night?

Do you think my summer will ever come,
With brow of lily and cheek of rose?
Shall I hold her fast—my joy, my June—
And dream that my day will never close?

Will she mock the birds on the bending boughs,
For her voice is music—my heart's delight—
Or be content, like the butterflies,
In the sun of my love, from morn till night?

—*Louise Chandler Moulton in the Galaxy for October.*

A Chicken Foregone.

A Methodist preacher, having a charge in the southern portion of Giles County, went to call upon one of his members not long since, and was very cordially greeted, and earnestly entreated to make himself perfectly at home. The lady then stepped out to "wring" the chicken, and, when she came back, found the parson in the act of taking the ashes from the fire-place and putting them in the scuttle, preparatory to carrying them out. "Lor-ze-me, Brother ——, what are you doing that for?" "You told me to make myself at home, madame, and if I'd been at home, and found all these ashes in the fire-place, I would certainly have taken them up." Wilted, did she? Don't you bet on a Giles County lady being thus easily outwitted. She went straight to the kitchen, sewed its head on, and the smart preacher didn't get a bit of it.

NETTIE MILSOM.

So much has been said, beautiful in theory, but deficient in practice, about the Woman of the Future, that we have become impatient with the idea of the Coming Woman. She has been pictured out as a being too sweet, too tender, too good, for this weary work-a-day world; she has been presented to us as one who, with her refined and purified nature, could never harmonize with the great mass of mankind, but could only live, and move, and have her being in the home of a millionaire, where she would be surrounded by the influences of culture and refinement.

After listening to the celebrated divine's lecture, some time since, on "The Coming Woman," we returned to our house discouraged and completely disheartened, knowing full well that, according to the lecturer's sentiments, our daughters, for whom we had anticipated so much, would, after all our fond hopes, be obliged to take their places with the downward toiling masses. Inasmuch as their paternal relations could not furnish them with homes of culture and refinement, and give them ease and leisure, they could never be the Coming Women of society. With a long-drawn sigh of farewell to our cherished hopes, we concluded that our daughters would have to plod on through life rough-shod, often kicking against the briars and thorns in their pathway, with no bright-blooming flowers to soften somewhat the tediousness of the journey. Such were the feelings with which we returned home after listening to that lecture, and it left such a sad impression upon our hearts that we long regretted having heard it.

A short time since, it was my good fortune to meet with a Coming Woman. She is as yet on her way, being only 13 years old; but she is rapidly coming, and her coming will cause more sensation than a hundred of the Reverend's Coming Women.

Immediately after the fire, when so many were rendered homeless, the good people of Chicago who had not been scorched threw open their houses to the sufferers, and kindly sheltered them until provision was made by the city authorities for their protection. Among these kind-hearted people was Mrs. Milsom,—I use the real name by permission, so that, if any one doubt the authenticity of this article, they can satisfy themselves by reference to the persons here represented. This lady, with generous sympathy, took into her home several of the homeless ones, and sheltered and fed them from her own scanty means.

Her daughter, Nettie Milsom, a bright young girl, then only 11 years of age, but older than her years said, to her mother: "You are not able to feed these people; the burden of their support is too great for you to bear alone, and I must be permitted to help you."

"My child," said Mrs. Milsom, "how can you help? What do you suppose you can do?"

"I could go out just as the boys do, and sell papers," replied Nettie.

"I can never consent to let you go with those rude boys, and be subject to their insults. Besides, my child, you would suffer with the cold in severe winter-weather," said Mrs. Milsom.

"I won't speak to the boys at all. I shall just sell my papers and then come home. Do let me go, Mother. I can help you so much. I don't mind the cold, and I shall get into no harm."

After a good deal of pleading, Mrs. Milsom consented, and little Nettie started on her mission as news-girl with an armful of papers. Before she left her home she said, "Now, Mother, don't fret a bit about me. I can take care of myself if I am a little girl."

"Why do you wear that old hat?" inquired her mother.

Nettie's answer was characteristic, and gave evidence of a tact for business. "Those who are acquainted with me," she said, "know I have a better one; and strangers will often buy of me because of my old hat. Don't despise it, Mother dear; it will sell many a paper."

After the sufferers from the fire were all provided with necessary comforts, and the necessity for Nettie's labors were not so pressing, she wanted, or imagined she wanted, a piano, and formed a determination to have one. To accomplish her object, she still persisted in selling papers, rising early in the morning, and bravely facing the winter's cold. To all her mother's objections she answered, "I can take care of myself. You need not feel so concerned about me, and you need not watch me so closely. I have nothing to say to the boys, and they have nothing to say to me."

"Little girl, your mother deserves to be punished for sending you out on such a cold morning," said a lady to her, in the depth of winter.

"My mother don't send me, thank you, Madam. I'm not cold. I'm no frozen turnip," said Nettie.

"What are you selling papers for, if you are not obliged to do it?" inquired the lady.

"I guess I want a piano as well as rich folks, and I'm going to have one; so please buy a paper and help me get it," replied Nettie.

The lady was so pleased with what she called Nettie's spunk that she insisted on paying 50 cents for a paper.

On another occasion, she was pitied by a lady, who inquired if she would not like a good home, where she could have a mother's care, and be saved the necessity of such work.

"Thank you, Madam," replied Nettie, demurely; "but I presume I have as good a home as you could provide, and I'm sure I have a better mother than you could furnish."

"But tell me, child, if you are not here in the cold from necessity, what induces you to take up this work?"

Nettie gave her reasons for taking that position, and this lady, to encourage the girl, purchased a paper, insisting upon paying five times its value.

This little girl persevered at her business through cold and storm, until she had enough to purchase a piano, when she relinquished the role of news-girl, having accomplished the purpose she had in view. A few weeks since, we had the pleasure of hearing her play upon her hard-earned instrument; and her performance was creditable for the short time she had been taking lessons.

Having accomplished her object in obtaining her musical instrument, this ambitious persevering girl now conceived the idea of eclipsing all the bright stars which have hitherto shone in the histrionic art.

"Mother," she sometimes says, "if you and I both live, I will throw Charlotte Cushman entirely into the shade."

With a thoughtfulness beyond her years, she says, "If you live, Mother, to protect me and shield me from the tongue of slander, I will become the greatest actress that has ever lived but, if you should die, I shall retire to a convent, for, young as I am, I see how hard it is for a woman to stand alone before the world and retain her reputation for purity and goodness."

Will she succeed? Just as surely as she procured her piano will she reach the point at which she is aiming. The same qualities which carried her forward to the attainment of her object will lead her on to success in her chosen vocation; so true it is that the gods help those who help themselves. Her visits to the theatre are frequent, always accompanied by her mother; and her favorite author is Shakespeare, whom she diligently studies. She is as yet only 13, and, therefore, has all of life before her.

Why should she not be a type of the Coming Woman, as well as one who has a father's purse to smooth the rough places in her pathway and facilitate her coming? And we are the more pleased at the approach of a woman of Nettie's type, inasmuch as we see in her hopes for our own beloved daughters who have not the benefits of a parent's bank-account to help them in their journey, but who must come, if they come at all, with strong hands, clear heads, large hearts, firm resolutions, and honest, earnest endeavors. They must necessarily be strong and earnest; for, whatever path in life they may choose, they will gain strength and power of endurance from the obstacles they will meet in their way, and which they will be compelled to remove themselves.

Shall we honor Nettie less because she has chosen the profession of actress than if she had chosen some less public and less remunerative position? The more public and the more remunerative the position, the more dangers and temptations will surround her, and the more strength she will need to carry her over the pitfalls that lie in her path.

We shall watch her career with considerable interest, and, if she reach the position for which she is striving, commands the homage of the public, and still remains pure and unsullied, we shall triumph in her triumph and glory in her victory, inasmuch as she will preach loudly to our daughters, and by her own life show them that "Nothing hinders"; that, whatever course in life they pursue, however difficult it may be, success will crown their efforts if they bring earnest endeavor and unshaken purpose to the task. As such an example, we look to Nettie Milsom, and shall expect her to show that a girl who has not been born of wealthy parents, in homes of culture, may yet be hailed as the Coming Woman.

MRS. M. D. W[illegible]

ETIQUETTE.

The Question Seldom or Never Raised in Good Society.

Small Places Generally Afflicted with Numerous Arbitrary Rules.

True Good-Breeding a Matter of the Heart, and Not the Head.

The Difference Between the Real Article and the Sham.

The question of etiquette is one which seems properly to belong to only two classes: royalty itself, and people not sure of their position. It is the old story of the meeting of extremes. In connection with those few chosen ones who are born to rule, we frequently hear that etiquette prescribes such and such forms to be observed in regard to them. In being presented at Court, you may and you may not do certain things. After that, each caste has its special rights, its special shibboleth, to which its children are born, to which they grow up, and which custom makes second nature to them. It follows, therefore, that, in all good society, questions of etiquette are

SELDOM OR NEVER RAISED.

There are certain minutiæ which are a matter of course, and which the members of that society have grown up to. They consider a fork the proper implement to convey food to the mouth; napkins a necessity; that the guest whom they delight to honor should have the right hand of the host at table; that gentlemen do not keep their hats on in the presence of ladies, nor take their coats off; and that exclamatory language of the intense kind is decidedly bad form outside of a bar-room. Otherwise, all such questions settle themselves, or have been settled in the due course of civilization.

It is only in small places that are trying to ape large ones, or among little people who are ambitious to seem great ones, that there is any serious disturbance of mind regarding the proprieties or conventionalities of social science. Go to a country town, blessed with a circulating library, where the rising generation read a great deal, but have very few opportunities of mingling with the broad current of city-life, and you will find

MORE ARBITRARY RULES

than you ever imagined before. You will be subjected to close questioning as to whether this or that is comme il faut. It will be useless to assure these neophytes that you have never thought of the matter; that the question of etiquette is not constantly discussed among well-bred people; and that there rarely arises an occasion in which any deviation from the ordinary rule of everyday life is requisite. Still they will worry; for it is a vital question with them whether they shall have two or three kinds of cake on the table; if custards should also be added; and how many sorts of preserves are admissible; also, in what order they should be passed. They are so uneasy about it, that you catch the feverish feeling, and fail to enjoy the good cheer spread before you. Such places also are generally ruled by certain

CONVENTIONALITIES OF THEIR OWN.

On Sunday you must go to church, no matter if you do feel that, as the holiday is short, and the city's dusty treadmill stopped but for a single turn of the wheel, you would prefer to read your sermon as it is

> Writ by the finger of God
> In flowers and leaves on the live green sod.

It is useless. Everybody goes to church Sunday, so you must. You would otherwise be ostracised by all your friends' friends, and also deprive them of the pleasure of showing you off in your city finery to their less-favored fellow-worshipers. You submit, of course. That is a part of the etiquette prescribed for you; but, when afternoon comes, and you propose a walk out into the meadows, or a drive over the hills or plains, you are made to feel at once the utter impossibility of such a procedure. A boat lies at anchor on the little stream below the house. How you would like a lazy pull down-stream in the twilight, or just to drift idly at will. You hint at it, and horror overspreads the faces of your hosts. Ten o'clock strikes; the moon has risen, and all out of doors looks so lovely. You would like a walk. Don't hope for it. Only the very vile could be guilty of such iniquity. Honest, well-meaning people go to bed; so you sigh for the luxury in vain; and, taking the kerosene-lamp which is offered you, meekly go to the small, stuffy room allotted you, and wish there were

FEWER ARBITRARY LAWS

to govern one in the country. You rise for breakfast at 7 o'clock at the very latest. Nothing but illness, and that so severe as to prevent rising at all, could permit of a later hour for the matutinal meal. Awful shiftless must be the person who would think of lying in bed until 9 or 10. So you return after a little, not quite so much refreshed by your outing as you might have been. The etiquette and conventionalities by which you have been hampered have nearly destroyed all the good that the fresh, pure air and change had guaranteed you.

It is very seldom that questions of this kind arise in the broader social experiences of city-life. As regards one of its forms, however,

AN INCIDENT

occurs to us which happened in an Eastern city. A lady, of whom it was not positively known whether an ancestor of hers had come over in the Mayflower, or been a friend of old Peter Stuyvesant, moved into a certain neighborhood, and was called upon and introduced into a certain clique. They regarded themselves as the creme de la creme of society, and prided themselves upon their perfect knowledge of all the etiquette upon which good breeding was supposably based. But who was the new-comer? Was she a lady, or was she not? She dressed well; her manners were courteous, even elegant; there was no grammatical imperfection in her language; her conduct was propriety itself; she had money; and there had been a Mr. ——; so all the necessary requirements were fulfilled. Still, this body of fair dames became uneasy. Their fathers were merchant-princes, and so were their husbands; they didn't say much about their grandfathers. It was a terrible dilemma to be placed in, and the question must be solved. The how and where were decided. A lunch was given, and the lady was invited. It was arranged that she should

CUT AND SERVE A LEMON-PUDDING

and her eligibility to be accepted as a lady, or discarded as a nobody, turned upon the manner in which this was done. The fatal moment arrived. All eyes were upon her. Two implements were before her, a knife and spoon. Each feminine heart throbbed high with hope or fear as they were affected toward the fair creature upon trial. Fortunate woman! she took the spoon; she was one of them. But, had she taken the knife, what would have been the result? Dropped,—ignored,—forgotten by these self-elected censors. Now, with all due respect for the observances of society, the secret of true etiquette lies far below any of them. It is a matter of the heart, and not the head; and its whole expression lies in the simple intention to hurt no one's feelings, no matter what their station or position. Herein lies the secret of all true good-breeding,—the soul of all etiquette.

The true lady will

NEVER FIND IT NECESSARY

to be arrogant or self-assertive. She will not fear a little intercourse with one whom she may account socially her inferior, because, sure of herself, of her own position, it is unassailable from any outside influence. She can afford to be courteous at any and all times to the stranger within her gates,—to the tradesman with whom she deals,—the servant who does her bidding. She does not fear aggression from the one, familiarity with the other, or impertinence from the last. She does not find it necessary to go around superciliously, nez en l'air, and seem to be in a constant state of asserting that "There is no such thing as Eccles." Eccles does not trouble her. Ordinarily he would not encroach upon her social sphere in an obnoxious way; so she can afford to be her own simple, dignified self, quietly polite to all the Ecclesses and Gerridges with whom she may come in contact, because she is sure of herself. There is no worry with her about etiquette. She has been born to the best, and, if need be, can accommodate herself to the worst. She rules society, and

IS NOT RULED BY IT.

Such a woman can hardly be defiled by any social pitch with which she may come in contact. It will not stick to her, and she can afford to live her life unhampered by small conventionalities. There is but one other class to whom this is possible, and that is the very poor,—they who have nothing to lose, and who are of no account in the world's estimation; who have been born to a life of hardship and toil. Not that money has anything to do with the position of the true lady. She, too, may be poor in worldly goods; but she is rich in possessing herself.

In fact, those people who are most uneasy in respect to their conduct and appearance are generally the *nouveaux riches*, who are anxious to

APPEAR WHAT THEY ARE NOT.

They have left their true station and probably kind hearts behind them, and are merely supercilious shams, because they cannot realize how much wiser it is to be natural and true. These are the people who are afraid of contamination with what they are pleased to consider the lower orders. A fellow-feeling, instead of making them wondrous kind, makes them wondrous arrogant and uneasy. They are impaled upon the tenter-hooks of what they consider etiquette, and are more afraid of what they are pleased to consider a solecism in good manners than they are of coining ingratitude or being guilty of falsehood. They betray themselves wherever they go, and are shoddy in soul, as well in purse. They have not yet learned that the first law of good breeding is a

CONSIDERATION OF THE FEELINGS OF OTHERS;

that the simple country-woman, who has never been outside the limits of her own village, may have more innate nobility of soul, may be far more a perfect lady, than Mrs. Millionaire, with her peacock's plumage.

Therefore, do we see how little, after all, do conventional rules have to do with perfect good breeding. If a person is unexpectedly introduced into a different sphere of life from that to which she has been accustomed, if she is really a lady at heart, she will not be aggressive or boisterous, but quietly watch those around her, and accommodate herself to the new circumstances. Modesty, purity, and a certain respect for one's neighbor, would then seem to be

THE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES

upon which the character of a lady or gentleman is built; and not a few arbitrary, social rules. Nor is the leveling process at all necessary to establish this. Truth is a sine qua non, and also an utter abrogation of shame. Not that it is necessary to "wear one's heart upon one's sleeve for daws to peck at," or to tell one's private history and possible daily sacrifices to the world at large. The modesty of which we spoke as a primary element would forbid that, but presence under any form never confirmed position. When Harriet Beecher Stowe was invited to meet certain celebrities at dinner at the Duchess of Sutherland's, she asked "if there were any special forms to be observed which she, in her different sphere, would naturally be unacquainted with;" and received for answer that "The rules of good breeding were very much the same

ALL OVER THE WORLD."

So far as regards the mere forms of society, this is true; but, in spite of her high estate, in spite of her being born in the purple, the numerous evictions, upon the estate of the noble lady in question, of helpless tenantry, would almost lead one to think that Her Grace might be somewhat wanting in true womanliness,—might not be a perfect lady after our rule. However, that is aside from the subject, except in reference to our argument that no perfect good breeding can exist, no matter how closely the minutiæ of social etiquette may be observed, when a disregard of the rights, or even of the feelings, of the humblest, is allowed to obtain. When people so far forget themselves as to be obtrusive and impertinent, it may be necessary to put them down; but the true lady will do it quietly, gently, and with perfect dignity. If it falls to her lot, as it may to any one of us, to tell another unpleasant truths, the manner will soften the matter, and the wound be healed as soon as made.

So we see that outside accessories have

LITTLE TO DO

with true etiquette; and that, while certain social laws help to oil the machinery of life, they are not absolutely indispensable to genuine good breeding. That is a matter of the heart alone, and all the culture in the world will leave a man a snob in the end, if he has not sufficient self-respect to respect others. The little lady says "Thank you" naturally. The little gentleman protects his sister or her friends. Selfishness is not consonant with the title, and has to be somewhat subdued from its original natural proportions before one can be sure of claiming the position rightfully of a perfect lady or gentleman.

Gail Hamilton on Clerks.

From Harper's Bazar.

A plain but perfectly dressed lady, with the best blood of the world in her veins, and—what is more imposing to the haberdashing heart—with plenty of money in her pocket, went, not long since, into a shop to buy napkins. The potentate of the counter showed her such napery as he thought suited to her social position. "These are rather coarse," she suggested; "have you none finer?" "Oh, yes," said the gentleman, "but they are more expensive." It is ever to be regretted that the lady turned in silence and left the shop, because that clerk will never know that it was his own idiotic effrontery, and not the expense of the napkins which lost him the customer.

A lady who never made any great figure in the world, and certainly not in a waterproof cloak on a rainy day, was seeking a parasol. The clerk showed her some very common, not to say shabby, specimens, which she declined. A little further down the counter she bought a whole piece of fine and costly linen, observing which the knight of the parasol came down and begged her to re-examine his assortment, of which he had contrived to unearth an altogether different and better collection. She, too, fell below the requirements of the occasion, and bought her parasol without enlightening him upon her discovery of his stupid mistake.

A lady, large and lovely, a serene Quaker goddess, made some benevolent casual remark to the clerk with whom she was trafficking, just as she would have patted the head of a strange dog who might have run up and sniffed at her gown, and the little whipper-snapper clerk followed her to the door and—winked at her! And while she stood staring at him in her first amazed consciousness of his individual existence, he winked again! Thus vacuous do the gods make a human skull, yet furnish it with all the ganglia of life.

Happy those merchants who can secure the right kind of clerks!—for a right sort there is. I bought a table-cloth of him yesterday. I had forgotten to take the size of the table, or a pattern of the color to be matched. Patiently he evolved my probable needs from my fragmentary facts, discussed pleasantly the presumptive evidence, and seemed as much interested in the harmonies of my dining-room as if he had expected to eat there thrice a day during the remainder of his natural life. Did he deceive me? Not a bit. I know of a surety that my dining-room was no more to him than the peanut-stand on the common opposite. Me and it has he already alike forgotten. None the less was his momentary and friendly, but not familiar, assumption of interest in me and mine altogether winning and encouraging; and doubtless also was it, for that moment, altogether sincere. His sympathetic and refined nature does unquestionably and spontaneously ally itself for succor and good cheer to all who appeal to him. May his kind heart, his welcoming face, and his engaging manners be a mine of wealth to himself and all his employers and dependents.

"The Meanest Man."

It turns out after all that the meanest man is not the man we referred to the other day, who split up his first wife's tombstone. Burrows is even meaner than he. Burrows was an inveterate tobacco-chewer, but as his wife detested the practice, and made home tempestuous and stormy for him when he indulged in the habit there, he always chewed when away during the day, and declared to his wife that he had stopped permanently. But one evening, upon entering the front door and drawing out his handkerchief, he accidentally pulled out his paper of tobacco, and without noticing it left it lying on the floor. When Burrows sat down to his tea, his wife walked in with the tobacco in her hand, and looking Burrows firmly in the eye, said, "Do you know who that belongs to?" With great presence of mind Burrows turned scowling to his oldest boy and said with a severe voice: "Immortal Mars! Is it possible that you have begun to chew tobacco, you young reprobate? Where'd you get that nasty stuff? What d'you mean by such conduct, you young villain? Haven't I told you often enough to let the tobacco alone? Commere to me, or I'll tear the jacket off of you." And as he spoke the stern father made a grab at the boy and dragged him out in the entry, where he chastised him with a cane. Then Burrows threw the tobacco over the fence, where he went out and got it in the morning and enjoyed it during the day. "Merciful Moses! he exclaimed, when he told us about it, "what would I have done if my children had all been girls? It makes an old father's heart glad when he feels that he has a boy he can depend on in such emergencies."

PARIS.

Social Statistics---The Dead---Foundlings---Dogs.

The Butchers and the Abattoirs---Wages---Americans in the French Capital.

Paris Correspondence of the Baltimore American.

SOCIAL STATISTICS OF PARIS.

The population of Paris, at the last census taken this year, was 1,851,792 souls, or about six times as many as the City of Baltimore, and double that of New York. This number is exclusive of strangers, so that the whole population must average nearly 2,000,000. The number of deaths of males in Paris always exceeds that of females by several thousand, although the females are most numerous. This is such a marked feature of Parisian life that families constantly residing in Paris soon become extinct,—that is to say, the name disappears on account of the death of the male children. The statistics, notwithstanding, show a considerable excess of male children born in the city annually. The vital statistics of the city show these facts, which may probably be owing to the loose life led by so many of the young men of the rising generation. The philosophers can give no satisfactory reason for this anomaly, as the health of the city is undoubtedly good.

Of the population of Paris nearly one-half are reported as working people. There are about 80,000 servants, and 115,000 paupers. Nearly 21,000 patients are always in the hospitals, and four times that number pass through them in the course of the year. The cost of maintaining the hospitals, and other establishments for the relief of the poor, during the past year, is set down at the enormous sum of 22,346,000 francs. All public places of amusement pay a tax of 8 per cent on their receipts towards the support of the hospitals, and a heavy tax for their support is levied upon every piece of ground purchased for the purpose of burial in the cemeteries. Private munificence also contributes largely towards their maintenance. During the past year the tax on theatres and places of amusement amounted to 1,700,000 francs. With a population so large, a proportion of which is merely able to make a living whilst in health, it is necessary to have an abundance of hospitals for them when sick.

THE DEAD OF PARIS.

The whole business of burying the dead, and furnishing coffins, carriages, and all the requisites for funerals, is in the hands of an incorporated company, no one else having the right to interfere with the business. In fact it is, like the tobacco business, a large source of revenue to the Government. The monopoly is granted to this incorporated company under the title of *Entreprise des Pompes Funebres*, whose principal office is at 10 Rue Alibert, whilst it has branch offices in each of the arrondisements into which the city is divided. The officers of this company take charge of the body and prepare it for the funeral, just upon such a scale, and at such expense as the family may desire. Their schedule of prices are such as to suit the purses of all parties, and they are required to bury the very poor gratuitously. A "first-class funeral" is set down on the schedule as costing 7,181 francs, (about $1,500), the cost of each article and expense being enumerated. There are nine other classes, the lowest costing 13 francs and 75 centimes, including the religious ceremonies. There are, however, no legal limits to the cost of first-class funerals, as it altogether depends upon the means and desire for funeral pomp of the family. The horses, hearses, carriages, and drivers are all of a different character for each of these ten classes, the difference being in the age and spirit of the horses, the good looks of the drivers, the quality of their clothing, the harness of the horses, the ancient or modern build of the carriages, etc. The hearse is graded from a splendid structure down to a hand-cart, and the extremely poor are merely furnished with a hand-barrow to enable the friends to carry the body on their shoulders to the grave. The quality of the grave-clothes, the coffin, and everything else is graded to the price, as it may be ordered, from class No. 1 to class No. 10. Besides getting the dead poor buried without cost, the Government receives from the Company 83½ per cent on the produce of funeral ornaments, and 15 per cent on all articles furnished. The revenue from these sources is quite large, and, as the cemeteries are also the property of the City Government, the dead, as well as the living, have to contribute their quota to beautifying Paris. The dead poor are only allowed to occupy the ground for five years, when their bones are sold for agricultural purposes, and the space they occupied given to some new claimant for the privileges of the soil. There are three kinds of graves in the cemeteries even for those who pay for the right of sepulture. There are some who purchase the perpetual right for their friends to occupy the soil, but it is generally conceded for five years or more, subject to renewal. If not renewed, the bones are taken up, and the ground prepared for lease to some new comer. In the common graves, or, as they are called, *fosses communes*, the poor are gratuitously buried four and a half feet deep, in coffins placed close to, but not on top of, each other. This economizes space, as well as saves labor in their removal when the five years have expired.

This will all seem revolting to the American reader, but it is not half as bad as the vault system at Naples, where there are 365 vaults, one for each day in the year. One of these vaults is opened every day in succession, and the dead poor of that day, ranging from twenty to fifty, men, women, and children, tumbled in naked, head foremost, a cart-load of lime thrown upon them, and the round slab on the mouth of the vault sealed until its turn comes again next year. The most revolting sight we ever witnessed was the throwing the bodies in one of these vaults, the number being twenty-three. They were brought out of the chapel, stripped naked, all ages and sexes, taken by the heels, and lowered down, head foremost, through the narrow circular opening. In order to scatter them around in the vault, whilst suspended by the heels, they were made to vibrate back and forward, and when sufficient momentum had been obtained to place them where desired, they would strike against the walls with a dull thud, and the man would walk leisurely back for another body. He actually proposed to open and allow a peep into a vault that had been closed two days for a franc, which was respectfully declined. The sight he desired to exhibit was the revel of the rats among the bodies, which are said to swarm from one vault to another as soon as the new bodies have been deposited and the opening sealed. These European countries are bad locations for the poor man to live in, and still less satisfactory for him to die in.

Among the items of city receipts last year in Paris are the following: Dues on burials, 696,000 francs ($120,000); sale of lands in cemeteries, 1,546,000 francs ($255,000). We do not, however, find any return for the sale of human bones, which is probably a perquisite to the grave-digger.

PARISIAN FOUNDLINGS.

The official returns of the hospitals of Paris show that of the 55,000 births in the city during the past year, 15,366 were illegitimate. The proportion of illegitimates to the number of inhabitants is not quite up to that of Vienna, which has 9,000 for 1,000,000 inhabitants, whilst the population of Paris is nearly 2,000,000. In various parts of Paris boxes called tours are established, which revolve upon a pivot, and, on a bell being rung, are turned around by the person inside to receive any child that may have been deposited in it, without attempting to ascertain who the parents are. The child is taken to an hospital and cared for, and so soon as a nurse from the country can be procur[e]d, is given in charge of one of them. Nurses from the country, of good character, are always applying for these infants, to whom are paid by the city from 4 francs to 8 francs per month, according to the age of the child, care being taken to assign the children to nurses living as far as possible from their birthplaces. After 2 years of age, the nurse may give the child up, when, if no other nurse can be found for it, it is transferred to the Orphan Department. Sometimes they become so attached to the children that they retain them. The number of children thus placed out in the country to nurse is about 4,000 annually. The abolition of this humane custom of receiving these little waifs and asking no questions in some of the departments has caused infanticide to become very frequent. As for infanticide before birth, the number is said to have doubled and trebled in some districts, and risen to four and five times its amount in others. The average number of foundlings maintained at the Paris Hospital is 4,400. At the age of 12 the boys are bound apprentices to some trade at the expense of the city. A portion of 148 francs is awarded by the city to female foundlings when they marry, provided their conduct has been unexceptionable throughout.

The Hospice des Enfants Assistes, founded in 1640 by St. Vincent of Paul, is for the reception of foundlings. For a child to be received at this hospital, however, it is necessary that a certificate of abandonment must be produced, signed by a Commissary of Police. The Commissary is bound to admonish the mother or party abandoning the child, and to procure for them assistance from the hospital fund in case of their consenting to retain and support the child themselves. Every encouragement is thus given to those who relinquish the idea of abandoning their offspring and consent to support them at home. Of the children received at this hospital those that are healthy are put out in the country to nurse, whilst those that are sickly are retained at the hospital as long as requisite. The number of beds in this hospital is about 600, and the number of children annually sent from it to the country is about 3,400. The children are first placed in a general reception-room called *La Creche*, where they are visited in the morning by the physicians, and assigned to the different infirmaries. In each of these infirmaries, as well as in *La Creche*, cradles are placed around the walls in rows, and several nurses are constantly employed in attending to them. An inclined bed is placed in front of the fire, on which the children who require it are laid, and chairs are ranged in a warm corner in which children of sufficient age and strength sit part of the day. Everything is admirably conducted, and to all outward appearances the children are kindly and humanely cared for.

THE LOVE OF DOGS.

All over Europe the love of dogs among all sexes is remarkable, although they are made to work in Switzerland and some parts of Germany. Here in Paris it is quite common to see a mother dragging her almost infant child by the hand, weary and fretful, and carrying a dog in her arms, which she will occasionally stop to kiss, or dispose of so as to make it more comfortable. This trait is peculiar to no one class, but all seem to have a strong affection for the dog. To see a lady at her door or window without a lap-dog is a almost a novelty, whilst many of them carry in their arms or lead them by a ribbon in the streets. The corners are posted with handbills of hospitals for dogs, where the best medical attendance can be had, and dog-medicines and dog-soaps are placarded in all directions. On the boulevards, at night, the dealers in dogs are constantly perambulating with two or three pups in their arms, and ladies will stop and bargain for them on the public thoroughfare. They teach them all manner of tricks, and they are valued according to the education they have received and the intelligence they display. When they travel they take a nurse with them to atttend to the wants and comfort of the dog, and these nurses can be seen in the public squares airing and exercising the dogs, and leading them by ribbons. Some idea of the extent of this dog mania may be judged from the fact that the dog tax paid into the City Treasury last year was 420,000 francs, or nearly $100,000. The men, also, have their dogs, but not to such a great extent as females. They are mostly beautiful little animals, as white as snow, and are kept scrupulously clean, more care being evidently bestowed on them in this respect than many of the children receive from their mothers.

THE PARIS BUTCHERS.

No slaughter-house is allowed within the precincts of Paris, and even live poultry is not permitted within the city limits. Everything brought to market must be dead; hence the people are not annoyed by droves of cattle, sheep, and hogs, as we of Baltimore are, nor are there any foul smells from slaughter-houses. There is no general meat markets in Paris, all meat being sold from stores, which are scattered all over the city. The butchers' stores are among the most attractive establishments in the city, and many of them are fitted up with great elegance, regardless of cost. There is one on the corner of Boulevard Haussmann and Rue Auber, which fronts about sixty feet on each street, and is a most beautiful sight, ornamented with fountains and flowers, and even the walls, as well as the tables, of pure white marble. There is probably no store of any kind in the city which has been fitted up in so costly a manner as this establishment, nor which presents a more elegant appearance from the street. The salesmen are all arrayed in pure white, and a cashier sits behind a very ornamental desk to receive the money from the purchasers. All kinds of meat are for sale here—beef, pork, lamb, and mutton, and are all dressed and arrayed in the most attractive manner; the legs of mutton being done up like bouquets, in lace paper. The sight of this meat-store is calculated to sharpen a man's appetite—everything being sweet and clean about it. The smaller stores are all fitted up in the same style, and, during the warm weather, have handsome curtains hung in front to keep out the flies. There are poultry-markets, where vegetables are also sold, but no meat-markets in any part of the city. The meat is required to be brought into the shops from the abattoirs before 4 o'clock in the morning, and the men engaged in killing are not allowed to appear in the streets of Paris in the clothes they wear at the abattoirs. These stores sell nothing but meat, and are carried on by the butchers, instead of market-stalls.

THE ABATTOIRS OF PARIS.

These establishments are located on the suburbs of the city, the buildings of which cover sixty-seven acres of land near the fortifications, between the Canals de l'Ourcy and St. Denis. The slaughtering of cattle of all descriptions is required by law to be done here, the average per week being 2,000 beeves, 800 cows, 1,000 calves, and 10,000 sheep. There are, also, a good number of horses slaughtered, their meat being sold to the poor, it having been found during the siege to be quite palatable. Worn-out horses are fattened and sold to the butchers, the supply from the carriage and omnibus stalls being very extensive.

The principal entrance to these extensive slaughter-houses is by the Rue de Flandre. It is inclosed by an elegant iron railing, with eleven gates for entrance and exit, and its numerous buildings give it the appearance of an inclosed town. There are now sixty-four pavilions in active operation, some of which are reserved as stalls, in which the cattle awaiting their doom are kept. The others are divided into 123 places of slaughter called "echandoirs." The cleanliness which prevails throughout is admirable. Every echandoir is provided with abundance of water, and the stone floor is scrupulously scoured every time an animal has been killed, and the foul water runs off into sewers, intersecting the grounds in every direction. The ventilation is also excellent, so that, even at this season of the year, there are no foul smells about this extensive establishment. At the entrance to each there is a strong iron ring immovably fixed in the ground. Through this ring the rope is made to pass, which has previously been secured to the horns of the animal to be slaughtered. The rope is then drawn tight by means of a pulley, and when the victim's head has been forced down as much as possible, it receives the death-blow with a heavy club. There are also on the premises buildings called *triperies*, where tripe and calves' feet are washed and boiled, melting-houses for tallow, with attics for drying skins, lofts for fodder, etc. Cattle and sheep are kept here at the butcher's expense. The slaughter-men get from 1 franc to 1½ francs for each animal, besides the entrails, brains, and blood. The number of butcher-shops in the metropolis, which are daily supplied from the abbattoir, is 869, which will give some idea of the number scattered over the city.

WAGES IN PARIS.

From an official inquiry set on foot by the Chamber of Commerce of Paris, it appears that there are employed in the various trades and manufactories 467,811 hands, of whom 300,000 are men, 120,000 women, and 47,000 children. Of these there are 60,000 males, earning from 50 centimes (10 cents) to 3 francs (60 cents) per day; 211,000 earn from 3½ to 6 francs (65 cents to $1.20 per day, and 15,000 from 6½ to 20 francs ($1.30 to $4). Of the females, 17,200 earn from 50 centimes (10 cents) to 1 franc 25 centimes to 4 francs (25 to 80 cents), and 700 from 4½ to 10 francs (90 cents to $2). The wages of children are from 10 cents to 25 cents per day. The shoemakers, carpenters, bricklayers, stonemasons, and painters are among the 211,000 who receive from 65 cents to $1.20 per day. It is not to be wondered that these mechanics come to the United States whenever they can raise money enough to pay their passages. Our mechanics at home, by restricting their own sons in the privilege of learning trades, always keep the supply short, so as to provide places for the foreign mechanic whenever he is ready to come. They all deserve leather medals for their philanthropy.

PARIS LOCAL ITEMS.

The draught-horses of Paris are almost equal in size and muscle to those of Liverpool. The carts and vehicles are ponderous and broad-wheeled, being when empty a sufficient load for an ordinary horse. The coal-carts hold three tons, and are drawn by three horses tandem. The streets are so well paved that they move along with apparent ease. These heavy carts are generally kept off the streets covered with asphaltum, which would scarcely stand the weight.

The ice cream sold at the Paris cafes is very inferior to the American article. Indeed, it may be doubted whether there is anything except very thin milk and arrow-root used in its manufacture. For one franc, pretty nearly equal to a quarter of a dollar in our currency, one glass, containing about half as much as is furnished by Lauterbach for 10 cents, is served to you.

We yesterday lost the key of a trunk, sent to a locksmith, who came to our room, opened the trunk by taking the hasp off, carried the trunk away to his shop, mended it, made a new key, and brought it back, and his whole charge was a franc and a-half, or about 30 cents. This man was certainly very dishonest towards himself. He had also secured, with new brass nails, two hasps that were loose on the corner of the trunk.

The dwellings in Paris seldom have any yards, the houses covering the entire lots. The open courts in the centre for light and air are generally not more than 10 feet by 6. Some of the larger houses have courtyards in the centre with a carriage-way to drive in, but they are no larger than is necessary for light and ventilation to the windows in the high walls, which surround them on all sides.

The entire washing and ironing for the better class of people is done at the laundries, which are very numerous. They gather up the clothing with their wagons, and deliver them when finished.

AMERICANS IN PARIS.

The people of Paris are astonished at the American invasion. They have not only filled up all the hotels, but the boarding houses on Boulevard Haussman are thronged with them. Those who come to stay over a month or two invariably abandon the hotels and take to the boarding-houses, where they can live much more comfortably and fare better for half the expense. The charge at these houses ranges from 8 to 12 francs per day, including finely-furnished chambers and the use of the parlors, pianos, etc., with wine at dejeuner and dinner. Many American families are located here permanently, finding the cost of living much cheaper than at home. For three chambers and a private parlor at Madam Feron's, No. 111 Rue Neuve des Matturine, we pay 36 francs per day, which embraces everything, including the very pleasant American company which is usually to be found at these houses. The table is good, and the attendance excellent, and we have no doubt that for a prolonged stay much lower rates could be obtained. The papers are filled with advertisements of rooms and apartments to let to Americans, and every one, even the servants, are finding the importance of speaking English. All the stores are providing themselves with English-speaking clerks. Colored nurses with American children in charge are quite common all over Paris, and the American citizen of African descent walks up and down the boulevards with his yellow kids and ivory-headed whalebone under his arm without being any longer an object of curiosity. American dressmakers are invading the precincts of the famous Worth, and have their establishments on Rue Sevilie and Boulevard Haussman thronged with customers. The American Club room, the American cafe, and a number of fancy goods establishments have been recently started by Americans, and four American newspapers are published in Paris. The American flag is to be seen in various sections of the city, and the carriage-drivers as well as the storekeepers are reaping a rich harvest. The number of American ladies here is unprecedented, and there is no city in Europe in which they love to linger as they do in Paris. They all want to stay until the equinoctial storm is over, never admitting that the desire for delay is to give time to the dress-makers to provide them with a more elaborate toilet. We heard an old widower, with a young and blooming wife, as he scanned a three-thousand franc lace bill, say to his bride—"My dear, do you desire all this finery to charm the eye of your husband, or is it to excite the envy of your friends?" "Well," she replied. "I expect the last is the strongest motive."

DO GOOD AND BE TRUE.

> Rest, rest ye, weary child. Why will you struggle
>   For the glittering toys of earth?
> Knowest thou not, or hast thou not yet learned,
>   Where happiness has its birth?
> Cease your struggle for sordid gain;
> Fix for yourself a higher aim;
> Learn to do good; learn to be true;
> Do as you'd have others do to you.
>
> There are riches more true than the glittering gold;
> There are gems worth thy seeking in a mine that is old,
> That will sparkle more brightly, when brought to the light,
> Than the brightest of diamonds that gleam in the night.
> These gems are the TRUTHS that lie hid in the WORD;
> To possess, we must seek them,—must know them when heard;
> To cut, is to love them; to polish, to do.
> The richest of gems are, DO GOOD AND BE TRUE.
>
> J. F. CLARK.

What Some Women Are Doing.

From the New York Evening Mail.

Among the impertinences of which the census is guilty, touching female secrets, one of the most notable is the ungallant revelations it makes as to the masculine occupations and employments selected by some of our American women. Not content with wanting and waiting for their half of the platform and the ballot-box, the dear creatures are elbowing their way into a great many trades and occupations heretofore set down as essentially mannish, if not actually unsuitable to the female sex. For example, 373,332 of our women have entered the field, literally, and fitted themselves for active participants in the Grange movement, by entering themselves as agricultural laborers, and 75 even have the temerity to appear in the census returns as herders of stock and stock-raisers. The high and mighty guild of architects has been invaded by 1 lone damsel; another voyages over the sea of life as a pilot; 2, making horses their hobby, are enrolled as hostlers; 2 more, forgetting Lubin, are not ashamed to appear as scavengers; 4 work in gas-houses, probably devoting themselves to retorts; 4 more are engaged in bell foundries, no longer belles themselves; another quartet, of artful proclivities, are registered among that close corporation, the sculptors; 5, not content with family jars, are fomenting misery and discord as members of the bar; 6, more *spirituelle* in their aspirations, figure as distillers; 8 brew ale and mischief with equal facility; 12, whose cheek suffices, mount the auctioneer's stand and, in the absence of bids for themselves, utter the doleful plaint, "Going, Going, Gone." Then there are 11 who supply fast men with fast horses, as livery-stable keepers; 10 who modestly enroll themselves as canal-boat hands, and drift along life on the raging canal; 15 splurge out into bankers and brokers—two or three of them, as all the world knows, finding time to make things warm for everybody by switching off into much more unwomanly operations; 17 have turned tinners in despair of handling "tin" in a more domestic way; 20 appear as undertakers, by way of having the sweet revenge of running into the ground the unsympathetic race of mankind; 7 have climbed to the lofty elevation of newspaper-carriers; 24 torture poor man as dentists; 30 figure as boat-hands and doubtless man their vessels and trim and furl in true sailor-boy fashion; 29, thinking it slow work making foot-prints on the sands of time, busy their hands instead with engraving on more substantial material, such as wood, copper, and steel; 35 are set down as fishers, in sublime contradistinction from those angling millions who fish only for men; 33 are gunsmiths and locksmiths, serenely forgetting that love laughs at persons of the latter profession; 33 call themselves carriage-trimmers, which brings to mind the many more who do the same thing without dreaming of its being a bit like work; 60 perform a sort of parental duty as curriers and tanners—albeit the hides they tan are not particularly sensitive; 67 minister at the altar, not as brides, but in the sacerdotal line; 70 make bricks, with or without straw, and, oddly enough, another 70 put bricks in men's hats by attending bars, cloak-makers number 75, but, as their business is to cloak the frailties of their own sex, such employment can hardly be termed masculine; 84 are shingle and lath-makers; 391 devote themselves to that important political duty, whitewashing; 325 kill and torture people under the euphemism of physicians and surgeons; 102 have become so forward as to call themselves brass-founders; 1,178 are taking the bread and butter from the mouths of so many barbers and hair-dressers; 1,186 serve their day and generation as midwives; 1,495 court the art preservative, and imprint themselves upon men's minds and memories by means of the composing-stick; 196 indulge in a propensity for handling the ribbons by driving teams and drays; 5, only, figure as charcoal and lime burners; 34, having failed to turn men's heads, or carve out their own future in the matrimonial line, have settled down into wood-turners and carvers; 1,855 practice nicotine-poisoning by making cigars; and, finally, 84,047 male teachers are rendered *de trop* by the incursion of that many schoolma'ams into their sacred province. There, we have gone through the census, and if any woman hereafter dares to say the sex has no aim, or scope, or mission in this wonderful country of ours, we need only point to the imperishable and lustrous record and ask her to choose for herself. Surely, here is variety enough; and what woman has done and is doing, woman may do.

That Inevitable Boy.

The Peoria *Review* says: "In vigorous chase after rats, Friday afternoon, a boy on Jefferson street broke down a shelf in the cellar and immolated six jars of preserves. He gazed on the ruins without a sigh, caught and killed the rat, laid it among the debris, and, daubing his faithful dog's nose and legs with the fruit, sent him up stairs, while the boy hid in the coal shed. He heard feminine shrieks of dismay, he heard the wrathful objurgations of his sire, he heard the unsuspecting dog led into the back yard and shot, and, spreading forth his hands, said solemnly, 'Another victim of circumstantial evidence.'"

LOST AND FOUND.

An Incident of a Trip Across the Atlantic.

How George Aylesford Returned to Life.

In the year 184—, the prediction of a nocturnal eclipse, occultation, or some other celestial phenomenon, of the particulars of which I have now no distinct recollection, attracted much attention in scientific circles, and at last reached the somewhat slow, but tolerably sure, ears of my Lords of the British Admiralty. The Astronomer Royal had, indeed, fully performed his duty by notifying their Lordships, on gilt-edged foolscap, of the coming to pass of the heavenly aberration, and their Lordships had abundantly made up their minds to think about it. But, in the meantime, the press had begun to think about it, and had set the public thinking about it; and so it was that, last of all, external pressure proving of more cogency than red-tape, my Lords took the matter seriously in hand, and thenceforth set about it in good earnest.

Now, as it was apparent, from the nature of the case, that the necessary observations could be thoroughly and satisfactorily made on this side the Atlantic only,

A NAVAL EXPEDITION

was determined upon; and, as a matter of consequence, an able and experienced officer was to be selected for its command.

Her Majesty's steamship Corona (formerly a 16-gun brig, which had been cut in two, lengthened, and converted into a steamer), then in ordinary, was at once commissioned, under Capt. Bowyer, whose long and brilliant service as a nautical astronomer and marine surveyor had given him undoubted claims to the distinction. The ship was, accordingly, prepared in every way for the special service in which she was to be employed. Capt. Bowyer was of high seniority in his rank, and the unrestrained choice of his officers was freely accorded to him. At length, everything, as well as everybody, was ready, and in ample time, and the ship was about to sail from Plymouth Harbor, when Commander Herbert was suddenly taken so severely ill that his sailing was positively forbidden by the medical authorities, and he was, much against his own wishes, brought on shore. I am happy to say that, after a long and tedious confinement to his bed, he eventually recovered, and lived long enough to do his country gallant service, and earn for himself and his family a distinguished name.

I had then but recently been suffering from an attack of inflammation of the lungs, and, when Capt. Bowyer, who was a most intimate friend of my father, came to our house to take leave (for we were then living at the Hoo), he quickly discovered the traces of my recent indisposition, and, with the impulsive warmth of heart which so thoroughly characterized him, cordially, and in fact peremptorily,

INVITED ME TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC

in the Corona; and effectually drowned all show of refusal by the assurance that he would make such arrangements, and that, too, before I could say "Jack Robinson," as would entirely free me from any thought of intrusion. He named the officers whom he had selected,—all of whom, with but one exception, were personal friends,—and even urged his already-captivating offer as on their behalf. He proffered the occupancy of the cabin, now rendered vacant by the Commander's illness, and the honorary membership of the gun-room mess, which, as this was an exceptional service, he had himself determined to join.

Who could resist such a tempting prospect of restoration to health, and the gratification of the young man's spirit of adventure? The requisite personal preparations for the voyage were made with eagerness and alacrity. The reception by my friends on board was everything that a guest could wish for; and, when the anchor was weighed, I hardly seemed to realize that, before it should be cast again, we must reach the New World.

While we were passing, and admiring, the magnificent breakwater which protects the harbor, we were startled by the cry of "A man overboard!" which was no sooner heard than one of our young officers leaped like a frog into the water; and then emerging, spouting and spluttering, he shouted, "Where the deuce is he?" This was no other than

GEORGE AYLESFORD AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

He had already saved the life of a seaman at Gravesend, and that of a child who had fallen from a swooning mother's arms at Deptford. On this occasion, he had quite as much to do as the most expert swimmer might desire. The man who had fallen into the water was a heavy-boned, brawny fellow, and he knew nothing of swimming. It was not till his second appearance at the surface that Aylesford reached him, and no sooner had he caught him than the terrified sailor clung to his rescuer with such death-like tenacity, that both seemed for a moment or two doomed to a watery grave. A boat was lowered in a jiffy, and, not a minute too soon, both were fished in and brought to the ship.

As I shall have something more to say of Aylesford by and by, I may as well introduce him now. He was the eldest son of a wealthy gentleman in Lincolnshire; he had but just obtained his promotion to his present rank of Lieutenant, and was engaged to be married, as soon as he should attain his majority, to a young lady of his own country, who had a large fortune in her own right, and whom he would have dearly loved if she had not had one penny. With such brilliant prospects, most young people would be vastly inclined to give up the sea. But Aylesford really loved his profession, and had all the characteristics of a true sailor. He was the life of the mess, and the universal favorite of all on board.

The departure was duly taken, and we

SET SAIL FOR AMERICA,

or, as it then presented itself to my mind, to the Falls of Niagara; for, as far as memory now permits me to penetrate into my childhood, this wonder of Nature was the great desire of my young life to see. Our voyage was, in every respect, as pleasant as anticipation (so seldom realized) had painted it. The discipline of the service was in no essential point abrogated; yet we seemed like a family of brothers on an agreeable cruise under paternal direction.

We arrived at Halifax early in September; and, after a few days, set out for Boston, which, it seems, had been selected as the point of observation, and which we reached in a very short time.

There is nothing so agreeable to witness as the courtesy shown by naval people of all nations, in their own waters, to the ships of foreign Powers—when at peace. The United States ship Ohio was then lying at Charlestown, in Boston Harbor, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Downs. An officer, immediately on our coming to anchor, was dispatched from the Commodore's ship to offer us the civilities usual on such occasions; this was followed by the meeting of the respective commanding officers, and then

THE MOST PLEASURABLE INTERCOURSE

was established between the two ships. Invitations to dinner and other hospitalities were exchanged, and the utmost cordiality prevailed. One not given to look deeper than the surface might really have supposed that John Bull and his American cousin had never dreamt of the least "onpleasantness" toward each other at any time, but had sailed together at all times and in all places, not only without a growl from those iron throats which presented themselves in such formidable array, but absolutely without the thought of such a thing.

The observations now began. The astronomer at Cambridge was also interested in the matter, and so deep was the confederacy between that functionary and the naval people generally, and so mysterious were the signals which were concocted and used by and between them, and such a fancy did they all take to pyrotechny and brass instruments, note-books and lead-pencils, and abstruse calculations of the most unsocial character, that there was no getting any rational amusement out of any of them until the thing, whatever it was, had been quietly and comfortably disposed of.

The skyey eccentricity had been detected, and, I suppose, after a suitable reprimand, had been warned "not to do so again;" for I have not since heard of anything of the sort.

Leaving the ship in the midst of the observations, I hastened away to realize the dreams of my childhood and look upon Niagara. What rapturous thoughts, what sublime apostrophes, and what grandiloquent verses were suggested at the sight of the cataract, I now suppress for the readers' good sake. Let it suffice to say that, having sated my curiosity and admiration, I returned to Boston in time to catch the ship, which was now preparing to return to England. A hasty, but by no means indifferent, leave-taking, and we were away. At Halifax we again made a short stay; and then for the broad Atlantic.

ON THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND,

we got into a fog, which, it seemed to us, might have been cut with a knife, so solid did it appear. Ah! if the grim guardian of that subaqueous cemetery might exhibit his list of its occupants, what an obituary should we read! Nowadays, some precautionary measures have been taken to lessen the danger to the innumerable craft that "occupy their business in the great waters" there; but still the year never completes its circle without telling a tale of sorrow with those misty regions for its scene.

On our second day in the fog our whole ship's company was thrown into utter consternation, which soon settled down into genuine grief. Aylesford, the loved of officers and crew, had been unusually cheerful and hilarious during the day, and had even, in his merry way, chidden us for allowing the universal humidity to affect us in any degree. After a hearty luncheon, he had left us to go on deck or to his cabin, and we thought nothing of his absence. By and by, it was his turn for duty, and the officer of the watch sent for him to relieve him. But Aylesford

WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

Good Heavens! can it be that he has fallen overboard? This thought was at once set down as the idlest of fears. What! Georgy Aylesford, nimble as a kitten and tenacious as a devil-fish, fall overboard? Our good Captain waited for no speculations on so serious a matter. Boats were lowered and manned, and loaded muskets for signals put on board, and orders given to search every inch of the ship's surroundings, and keep themselves directed by the sound of her guns. The exact moment of his having been last seen was eagerly inquired into, and, when it was ascertained that at least an hour must have elapsed before he was missed, hope began to decline. Still, everything that experience and humanity, joined to strong personal regard, could suggest, was tried with persevering assiduity until all possibility of his still living in the water was deemed to be completely and entirely

OUT OF THE QUESTION.

The gloom thrown upon the ship by this disaster can far better be imagined than described. Every one seemed to say, or to think, "If it had been anyone but Alylesford; if it had even been myself!" Never was the loss of a companion more sincerely mourned.

In due time we approached the shores of Old England, and anchored in Plymouth Harbor. No sooner had we come to anchor than news came off to our fine old Captain that he had been promoted, on the death of his immediate senior officer, which happened while we were abroad, to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue. The crown of his professional hopes was now attained, and the light of satisfaction showed its gleam on the face of the sea and war-worn officer.

A letter to poor Aylesford's friends in Lincolnshire had been prepared while we were still at sea, and had been forwarded immediately on our coming into port. A day or two after, his father came down to learn what additional particulars he could obtain viva voce, and to dwell on his grief with his dear boy's last companions. I shall never forget the scene, and I leave it entirely to the imagination of my readers.

A month passed away. The special service for which the Corona had been commissioned had been thoroughly completed, and the result of the observations had been duly promulgated. The ship had been paid off, and officers and crew had separated,—some to return to their homes for a time, others to re-engage in active duty.

One evening, while essaying a more than usually glowing description of the Falls of Niagara,—for I had in my audience a certain fair one whom I was most anxious to please,—I received a note which absolutely deprived me for a moment of the power of utterance. I conned the superscription again and again, and the more and more I felt convinced that it was

THE HANDWRITING OF AYLESFORD.

At length I summoned nerve enough to open it, and to learn from its contents that Aylesford himself stood at the door. I rushed to meet him on the first impulse of joy, but, on seeing him, a feeling almost of superstitious dread came over me. This he was quick to perceive, and, throwing his arms about me before I was conscious of his movement, he soon convinced me that I was in the grasp of no other than flesh and blood. He entered the house on the express condition that we should retire at once to a private room, and that he should remain unannounced until I should have sufficiently recovered from my surprise to listen to the story of his strange disappearance and his wonderful escape from death; and I was to undertake the duty of prepering his friends for the joyful news which awaited them.

On the day in question he had actually fallen overboard in doing some madcap thing on the rail; but he purposely abstained from giving any alarm at the moment, thinking he had been seen, and that he would amuse himself with swimming until a boat should be put out. The intensity of the fog was greater than he had supposed. Hardly had he begun to throw out his arms when

THE SHIP WAS TOTALLY INVISIBLE.

Then indeed he uttered a shout; but, as no alarm had been given, and no suspicion of danger existed, the voice, if indeed it were heard at all, was unheeded; and he would have become a victim to his own rollicking thoughtlessness if he had not, by the most singular good-fortune, been picked up by a fishing smack, which, as it were, stumbled upon him when nearly exhausted. He had saved his strength by floating, swimming occasionally on his back, and other acts which are practiced by expert swimmers to prevent exhaustion. He heard the guns, which every moment gave a more and more distant sound, until he knew that all hope of reaching the Corona must be abandoned; but he never for a moment despaired. He knew the banks were covered with small craft pursuing their avocation among the fishes, and "Why," thought he, "might not one of them run foul of me?"

In the following year I was not only a guest at the wedding of my late lamented friend, but an important official known as "best man." On taking leave after the wedding-breakfast, he said, very quietly, "Good-bye, old boy; I'm off to the Continent. Better than Davy Jones' locker, isn't it?"

J.

Piscatorial.

From the Albany Argus.

Seth Green, the Superintendent of the State Fisheries, has received by express a shad from Tidioute, and with it a letter from H. H. Cummings, a merchant of that place. Mr. Cummings states that the accompanying fish was caught, with a number of others, in the Allegheny River at that place, on the 4th of September. The fishermen who took these fish at once recognized them as strangers in those waters and raised an inquiry. Hence this sample was forwarded to Mr. Green. He at once recognized it as a shad, and, for that matter, any one who is at all familiar with that species of fish would readily do so. This fish is thirteen inches and one-half long, and well developed. Tidioute, the place where it was taken, is about sixty miles below Salamanca, and these shad were doubtless making their way to the place where they first found a home in the river. It is probable they had been down the Mississippi, and, true to the habit of their kind, were returning to the place of their nativity so far as they were able. If shad will live in the Mississippi and its tributaries to the age and size of these, the experiment of stocking these waters may be regarded as successful.

A Victim to Science.

The Berlin medical journals record the death from cholera, on Aug. 20, of Dr. Otto Obermeier. Dr. Obermeier was in a fair way of gaining, and, indeed, had to a considerable extent gained, a high reputation as a scientific investigator of disease. Within the last few months he published some interesting researches on the blood in typhus fever (maculated); and, when seized with his fatal illness, was engaged in researches on cholera. Having too great confidence in his power of resisting infection, in consequence of having not taken fever during his investigations on that disease, he kept in his bedroom pathological specimens taken from persons who had died of cholera, and it is believed that in this way he became infected. He was so devoted to his inquiry that, after he had become aware of the condition in which he was, he made some microscopic examinations on his own blood. His death occurred after an illness of seven hours, in the 31st year of his age.—*British Medical Journal.*

Stephens' Overcoat.

A published statement that the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens recently lost one of his overcoats at Dahlonega, Ga., has moved the Augusta *Constitutionalist* to relate the following: "This paragraph reminds us of an anecdote about Mr. Stephens, which Gen. Gordon tells with much unction. Gordon had it from President Grant at Washington. 'When the three Commissioners met us at Fortress Monroe,' says Grant, 'Mr. Stephens came swaddled up from top toe in an enormous overcoat. Lincoln called me aside, as Mr. Stephens was disrobing, and observed: 'Grant, what does that performance of Stephens' remind you of?' I answered him: 'Mr. President, I do not know; but what does it remind you of?' With one of his queer winks, Lincoln said: 'It reminds me of the biggest shuck off the smallest ear I ever saw in all my life!'"

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

HAVANA LOTTERY—WE SOLD THE $500,000 IN the extraordinary drawing, April 22. Circulars sent, information given. J. B. MARTINEZ & CO., 10 Wall-st., P. O. Box 4,685, New York.

The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, September 21, 1873.

THE SAVINGS BANKS.

In the general confusion incident to the sudden interruption in the sale of all kinds of securities, there is a chance that depositors, especially in savings banks, may demand their money. It is, of course, an impossibility for the soundest of these banks instantly to obtain the necessary amount of greenbacks to pay all their depositors. There is not enough currency in the West to pay one-fifth of the deposits. The law, wisely anticipating such an event, has provided that these banks may require sixty days' notice of the withdrawal of savings deposits. Should there be any serious and sudden demand upon them, we trust they will, for the protection of both the depositors and themselves, unitedly insist upon the notice. It may require a week, or possibly a month,—perhaps only a few days,—to enable the banks to convert their securities into currency. To do so all at once is an impossibility, and to require the notice, while it will impose no hardship on the depositor that he will not have to endure anyhow, will give the banks the opportunity to sell their bonds and call in their loans without serious loss. Up to the present time there has been no run on any bank in this city, and no unusual call for money. The so-called Franklin Bank closed its doors without any perceptible movement among its depositors.

THE CITY ELECTION.

It is time for the friends of Law and Order in Chicago, irrespective of their notions on the Sunday-beer question, to take notice of the disorderly congregation that is collecting together under the name and style of "Liberal Citizens," to seize the reins of the City Government. In this organization, we regret to say, are gathering all the German voters of the city, a large portion of whom, however, are silent and reluctant members, who have no sympathy or affiliation with the rabble, but who think that their right to meet together on Sunday, according to their native customs and traditions, has been wantonly and needlessly infringed upon. Added to these are the whisky-drinking portion of the Irish, and of the native-born population, together with that class of people who look upon the Sunday law as an attempt to enforce a religious tenet or observance, and as something to be resisted. This last class are as yet an unknown quantity at the polls. The Germans, if united, are probably one-third of the voting population—certainly so in an election of this kind, where every one of them will be on hand, while a fraction at least of their opponents will be too busy or indifferent to vote. The question is, whether one-sixth of the population, of all nationalities, can be induced to go with the Hesing crowd, and add their votes to the united strength of the Germans. There is some danger that this may be done, and if it is done it will be a sorry day for Chicago.

Look first at the financial aspect of the election. The prospect of making the contracts, and of handling five or six millions of dollars to be spent upon the new Court-House and City Hall, has become a matter of intense interest to the local politicians, and especially to the saloon-bummers, who aim to live upon the public. Five County Commissioners are to be elected this fall. While the public have not been able to keep that Board free of the jobbers and traders who are a curse to every municipal government, a sufficient number of respectable citizens have, from time to time, been willing to serve in order to prevent outrages and abuses. Political parties have been so closely divided that a change of one or two members will give the control of the county to the lineal successors of the old, rotten Board of Supervisors. The Board has heretofore been limited for current expenditures to a tax of 75 cents per $100, on a valuation of ninety-five millions. This year that valuation will be increased to one hundred and ninety millions of dollars, which will place at the control of the Commissioners a revenue double that of last year. When it is remembered that it only requires a combination of eight men to control the expenditure of this money, and that they have absolute power over it, the interest which the bummers have in the election can readily be understood.

The "Mayor's bill" expires in March, and the city will, after that date, be practically without a responsible head. The Common Council, the Board of Police, the Board of Public Works, and each of the other departments of the Government, will be independent of the Mayor, and be a law unto itself. Each of these will have a chance at the six millions. The Mayor being reduced officially to a nonentity, the bummers care very little for that office; they will vote for any man who will lend a respectable name to head the ticket, which is made up of Aldermen, attorneys, Assessors, Collectors, and Treasurers, who are to keep and expend the money raised by taxation. The sale of beer on Sunday is a bagatelle as compared with the handling and disbursement of the city and county taxes.

In addition, therefore, to the issue of Law and Order is the issue of an honest administration of the finances of the city. There has never been a City-Hall or Court-House of any magnitude, built in any large city, that has not resulted in most profligate corruption. New York, Boston, Portland, Albany, New Orleans, St. Louis, furnish an almost unbroken line of precedents for robbery. Shall Chicago be an exception, or shall it follow suit, and in the next few years develop a tribe of local Tweeds, and Sweenys, and Garveys, and Ingersolls? The attempt to organize a party to seize the County and City Governments, including the power of unlimited taxation and of irresponsible expenditure, and to organize it by calling together the dregs of society, the professional politicians, and their fit associates, the proprietors and stipendiaries of the whisky saloons, the gambling-houses, the brothels, and the whole tribe that seeks to live at the cost of the public, is fraught with grave dangers. This ominous combination threatens the peace and order of Chicago, the nullification of the laws, the exclusion of every man from office that does not accept its unseemly rule; threatens to seize the legislative and executive branches of the Government of both city and county, not merely now, but for a long time to come.

The people, we take it, are not prepared for this. They want honest officers and responsible government; they want peace and order. They want no more taxes levied than are needed for the indispensable wants of the city,—certainly no taxes levied to squander among the whisky-bloats and the saloon-caucuses. They do not care what a man's politics have been, so he is a respectable, intelligent, and honest citizen. In objecting to tickets selected by saloon-keepers, they do not propose to accept tickets nominated by any other class of vagrants, Republican or Democratic. They have a right to demand that in a matter so vital to Chicago as the preservation of her financial character, and the honest and economical administration of her Government, the special interests of the city shall outrank all considerations of party politics, and that there shall be a union of all friends of honesty, economy, and public decency against every combination that threatens to rob the public and outrage order. The election does not take place for some seven weeks yet; but the various schemers and plotters may as well understand at once that, when the time comes for action, the people who live by their labor and by legitimate business, and who are not party paupers and official pensioners, will find means to unite in support of candidates selected for their personal worth and responsibility, and for fitness for their respective duties.

TWO REPRESENTATIVE ENGLISHMEN.

There are at present in this country two representative Englishmen,—Charles Bradlaugh, the Republican leader, and Joseph Arch, the President of the English National Agricultural Laborers' Union. Both these men are zealous, courageous reformers, having many traits of resemblance, although working by similar means towards different results, and both of them have succeeded in impressing their influence upon the world far beyond mere local limits. Bradlaugh was born poor, had few educational advantages, was and is still emphatically one of the people, and has met with fierce opposition all his life. Matthew Arnold accused him of wishing to baptize the English people into his social dispensation with blood and fire. The Bishop of London denounced him as an atheist. Kingsley, in his "Alton Locke," called his home "an infidels' haunt." His earlier writings and street addresses were fiercely attacked by the press and Parliament, which already foresaw a dangerous agitator in this zealous young man. In 1860, he started the *National Reformer*, which is still in existence, and has a large circulation. In politics, it is devoted to Republicanism; in religion, it is atheistic; in social economy, Malthusian, after the standard of the late John Stuart Mill, who, in some respects, was a warm sympathizer and supporter of Bradlaugh. The crowning triumph of his life was his successful defense of his right to publish the *Reformer*. In 1868, the Board of Revenue under the Disraeli Cabinet prosecuted him for its publication, under the authority of two obsolete acts of Parliament, which were revived for the occasion. He defended his case singly and alone, and not only defeated the Government, but subsequently procured the repeal of the obnoxious acts. He is now at the head of the Republican movement in England, and the President of the London Republican Club. The members of this Club are in favor of a republican form of government, and are pledged to do all in their power to establish it by constitutional means. The basis of the movement which Mr. Bradlaugh lays down is that the monarchy is not hereditary, but elective. If, therefore, the act of settlement can be repealed by Parliament, which act is the only title to the Crown, the throne is then vacant, and can be filled by any other person selected by the nation, or the Executive authority may be administered by such a person as the nation, through its Parliament, may direct—in other words, a republican form of government may be established. In a recent interview, Mr. Bradlaugh stated that the chief strength of Republicanism in England is centered among the artisans of Manchester, Nottingham, Sheffield, Birmingham, Rochdale, and among the miners of Northumberland and Durham. In Scotland, the leading Republican clubs are at Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, Paisley, and Aberdeen. Their chief opposition comes from the territorial aristocracy and the clergy of the Established Church.

Joseph Arch is also a reformer, but working in a different direction. He has all his life been a farm-laborer, a total-abstinence man, and a member of the Methodist sect, of which he has long been a local preacher. Like Bradlaugh, he is a self-educated man, and, while the former was addressing the workmen in the streets on Republicanism, he preached to them in the streets on religion and the dignity of labor. He soon became the recognized champion of the agricultural laborers. He was the leader in their strikes. He organized the first unions among them, and taught them the principles of co-operation. Other prominent reformers in England came to his help,—among them Auberon Herbert, Edward Jenkins, the author of "Ginx's Baby," and a few members of Parliament. The local union which he first established at Leamington soon grew into a National Union, with branches all over the United Kingdom, and of this National Union Mr. Arch was elected President. As one of the objects of this Union, Mr. Arch has now turned his attention to emigration, and his object in visiting this country at present is to find out for himself the advantages which it offers to agricultural laborers, and to see what assistance and sympathy he can command in carrying out his schemes. If he finds the advantages and encouragement which he needs and expects, he will make arrangements to send to this country over 200,000 farm-laborers.

Mr. Bradlaugh has come here to lecture; Mr. Arch to work. The latter will undoubtedly find more assistance and encouragement than the former, for he has brought a fact with him and the other a theory. The fact may be realized at once; the theory not for ages. The one has oratory and rhetoric to offer; the other laborers to develop the broad acres of this country. We fancy that the American people will listen to the one with curiosity, and pleasure, perhaps; and that they will talk with and help the other.

A curious complication has arisen in Omaha growing out of the furnishing of a hotel. Some weeks ago, the stockholders of the Grand Central Hotel in that city offered to open it within a certain time if the citizens would subscribe $5,000 toward the furnishing of it. After they had subscribed the amount and the furniture had been bought, the stockholders changed its name to the Pullman Hotel, whereupon the citizens refused to pay their subscriptions, claiming that they had never agreed to give anything to any such house as the Pullman Hotel. The stockholders are now debating the question whether they shall change the name back again or lose their subscriptions. If the stockholders had been as sharp as the stockholders of a Pullman hotel ought to have been, they would have collected the subscriptions first and then changed the name.

DEFENSE OF DARWINISM.

Prof. John Fiske, formerly Lecturer on Philosophy at Harvard University, and best known to the public through his interesting studies of the myths and mysticisms of past ages, replies in the October number of the *Popular Science Monthly* to Prof. Agassiz's recent series of lectures in opposition to the Evolution theory, popularly known as Darwinism. Prof. Fiske comes to the defense with the quick fire of a natural controversialist, and opens his batteries upon Prof. Agassiz without any fear of the big guns which the latter commands in a scientific fight. The very first objection which Prof. Fiske makes is that Prof. Agassiz's dictum is likely to exert a greater influence than it is entitled to from the arguments which he has produced in opposition to Darwinism. He refuses to admit that there is any oracle in science, and apprehends that the unscientific public, impressed with the high position which Prof. Agassiz has taken in the scientific circle, will blindly follow him in an antiquated prejudice against a theory which he examines solely from the standpoint of forty years ago. Without detracting from the distinguished scientific merits of Agassiz, Prof. Fiske insists that such *savans* as Gray, Wyman, Huxley, Lyell, Lubbock, Vogt, Haeckel, and Gegenbaur deserve to be classed in the same rank with him. All these gentlemen have followed the growth of the theory as traced in the later observations and generalizations, and have ranged themselves on the side of Mr. Darwin. Prof. Fiske says that we should remember that Bacon rejected the Copernican theory; that Liebnitz refused his assent to Newton's law of gravitation, and so on. Science rests upon demonstration, and not upon the mere opinions or prejudices of any individual, however eminent he may have become.

"Natural Selection" as an explanation of the origin of species is undoubtedly nothing more than a theory as yet. But it is a theory which, during the past few years, has received support in the observations and generalizations of leading scientific men in their explorations of Nature. Prof. Agassiz himself has produced some of the most interesting evidences of systematic development, though he refuses to recognize in them the links of a common origin. He has demonstrated that the mammal, the highest order of organization with man at its head, passes successively through the form of the fish, the reptile, and the bird before it attains its full development. We do not, on this account, he says, maintain that a quadruped grows out of a fish in our time, because we know it is not so. To find in these resemblances an evidence of common origin, is, therefore, a play of the imagination, assisted by the lapse of geological ages. To this Mr. Fiske makes answer that Prof. Agassiz utterly ignores the circumstances of variation, natural selection, extinction, struggle for life, and the other conditions of Nature which have been adopted as evidences of the common origin of species. He does not explain why, if all organisms are not associated through the bonds of common descent, the facts are just what they would have been if there were a common descent. Why does not man develop directly into the organism of a mammal from embryonic growth, instead of first coquetting with the organism of a fish, then with that of a reptile, and then with that of a bird? Have these resemblances no significance, and, if not, why do they exist? These are the points which Prof. Fiske claims that Prof. Agassiz has never fairly met.

The controversy between Prof. Agassiz and the Darwinists may be fairly stated in this way: The Darwinists claim that man is the result of the action of natural forces; Prof. Agassiz claims that man is the result of a special creation. In a controversy of this nature, Prof. Agassiz is sure to have the support of the masses, because his theory agrees with the accepted doctrine of the Bible, and also with the facts which common people can see and understand. On the other hand, the Darwinists, in their theory, do not antagonize the notion of a Divine action, but are endeavoring to trace out a succession of cause and effect such as they find it in other phenomena of Nature. The agency of a Divine Power in the creation of the world is just as manifest in the theory that man, fish, reptile, and bird are of common descent, as it is in the theory that the first man was made out of the dust of the earth, and the first woman out of a rib of man. Prof. Agassiz once said that he prefers the theory which makes man a fallen angel to the theory which makes him an improved monkey. But Prof. Fiske says that preferences have nothing to do with the scientific treatment of a subject. The existence of a Divine Power in the creation of man certainly does not require that man should have been created as he is, which would be a sort of miracle different from our other experiences of natural forces. If he be traced to a common origin with the other inhabitants of the globe, there is still a primordial cause which must have furnished the original source of growth and development; and the cause can only be found in a Divine Power. If the action of natural causes has produced, from a common origin, the various species as we now know them, and, if the struggle for existence has resulted steadily in the survival of the fittest, the work of the Divine Power seems no less magnificent and intelligent than if we adopt the theory of special creation. So long as both doctrines of origin remain theories, the Darwinists are undoubtedly entitled to the weight of such evidence as they can find in the resemblances between species, including those which Prof. Agassiz has discovered. It still remains for them, however, to find the missing links and establish a connected system of scientific facts, which they are still very far from having done.

The reports from the past season at Baden-Baden indicate more fairly than ever before the influence which the gaming-tables exercised on the success and brilliancy of former seasons. The number of visitors during this summer was 50,000 less than during the summer of 1872. Not more than 20,000 people had visited the resort up to the middle of August. The prediction that the abolition of public gaming would attract a more respectable class of people has proved to be altogether erroneous. It is true that the middle class of Germans now appear to be more fully represented than formerly, but this is simply because the higher classes of French, English, and Germans have abandoned the resort altogether. The town is described as almost ruined. During the regency of *roulette* and *rouge-et-noir*, a more liberal policy was pursued with reference to strangers. The grounds, the *Kursall*, the music, seats, etc., were all free, and a large proportion of the winnings was expended to maintain the attractions. Now everything is permitted to run down, and there is an effort to make up, by a system of petty charges for admission to the *salon*, for seats, etc., the loss that has been sustained by the absence of 50,000 strangers of wealth and liberality. This course will soon drive away the middle and more economical class of Germans who still visit Baden-Baden to enjoy the natural beauties of the surrounding country. Gambling, on the other hand, does not seem to have been diminished throughout Germany. The difference is, that it has been scattered among the cities, and is conducted more secretly and probably not so honestly.

If there exists any remnant of the ancient prejudice that a man who writes verse abandons the field of good, practical common-sense, Mr. E. C. Stedman, the broker-poet of New York, ought to pass for a living and lively refutation of the fallacy. The statement which he made in New York on Friday, in the fiercest heat of the Black-Friday furnace, contains more of acute discernment and good judgment than all the non-poetical brokers of New York could develop in a generation. His mind was clear enough, in spite of his poetic imagination and sensitiveness, to see through the maze of excitement, analyze the character of the panic, and trace the cause of the disaster just where it belongs. The fact that Gen. Grant held a midnight council soon afterward, and ordered just such an interference as that to which Mr. Stedman traced the whole blame for the present disastrous condition of things in New York, will not induce sensible people to change their estimate of Mr. Stedman's judgment. Mr. Stedman has done his kind some service by demonstrating that poetry and political economy are not absolutely incompatible.

One would have said that the wretched fizzle of the *Graphic* balloon would have discouraged any immediate attempts to sail among the little stars, or even to secure advertising in this Cheap-John fashion. But the habit of imitation is strong, and balloon-projects are announced from various quarters. The latest pronunciamento has been issued by Mr. P. T. Barnum, the great showman, who proposes to have a sort of triangular, international, trans-Atlantic balloon race from America to Europe. He says that it has been his pet idea for years to have three aeronauts of different nationalities—one American, one Englishman, and one from France or Germany—make the ascension and test the eastern current. Mr. Barnum places the enterprise upon broad, philanthropic grounds. It is his interest in science which prompts him, and he is determined to spend $50,000 in the enterprise. It is just possible, however, that Mr. Barnum, like the *Graphic* showmen, may be induced to place the international balloons on exhibition prior to their ascension, and accept an admission-fee to defray the expenses of the exhibition grounds.

The last installment of the Prussian indemnity having been paid by France, the National Assembly is now engaged upon the important question of adjusting the Budget to meet the existing deficiency, which amounts to upwards of 133,000,000 of francs. The Government proposes to raise the sum required in the following manner: Increase of the registration tax, 20,000,000; additional tax in porcelain, soap, glass, and oil, 32,000,000; tax on newspapers, 32,000,000; on bankers' checks, 10,000,000; increase of postage-stamp tax, 1,000,000; and 60,000,000 by an excise tax on tissues, or in other words, cotton, wool, flax, hemp, and other raw material used by weavers and spinners. The proposition of the Government, however, is meeting with fierce opposition, especially with regard to the taxation of tissues. The *Debats* shows that its collection would involve an enormous expense, and recommends the substitution of a tax on salt. This, however, would probably raise a still fiercer opposition, as it would fall with greater severity upon the agricultural laborers. There is, in fact, scarcely an item in the proposed taxation, except the registration tax, which does not meet with opposition. The manufacturers of soap, porcelain, and glass not only oppose their own tax, but any proposition to remit the tissue tax, upon the ground that, if their taxes are to be increased, the tissue-manufacturers, who have never paid an excise tax, certainly ought to pay their part also. Apart from purely political questions connected with the form of government, the tax question promises to be the absorbing topic of the day.

The foreign dispatches, a day or two since, recorded the death, by suicide, of Prince Nicholas Paul Charles Esterhazy de Galantha. He was born in June, 1817, and in 1842 married the daughter of the Earl of Jersey. The Princess died in 1853, leaving three sons and one daughter. Prince Charles was made Imperial Chamberlain, held the rank of Major in the Austrian service, and, in 1862, was decorated with the Order of the Golden Fleece. In 1866, on the death of his father, Prince Paul Anthony Esterhazy, he inherited the vast landed property of the family, comprising estates in Hungary, Lower Austria, and Bavaria. The largest of these, which are in Hungary, embrace no less than 29 seigneuries, 66 market-towns, and 414 villages. Over the Bavarian property, castles, palaces, and chateaus are scattered in great profusion, some of them being among the finest in Europe. Like the late Duke of Brunswick, he had also an immense collection of diamonds, rubies, and other precious gems. The title and estates now descend to the eldest son, Prince Paul Anthony Nicholas Esterhazy.

A curious murder case will shortly come to trial in England, growing out of the poisoning of a woman named Ruth Brooks, who kept an inn, by one George Hunt, a gardener. The testimony before the Coroner's jury showed that Hunt one day had some trouble with the woman Brooks and her barmaid. He had been in the habit of giving them presents of flowers and vegetables, and on the day after the difficulty came round with what he called a nice lot of mushrooms, and effected a reconciliation. The supposed mushrooms were cooked, and the whole family was taken sick. They all recovered, however, except Mrs. Brooks. Suspicion being aroused, an investigation was made, and the mushrooms turned out to be toadstools. The gardener was then arrested, and, on the Coroner's examination, it was shown that he had threatened to get even with the family. One witness also testified that he was at Hunt's house, and seeing what he supposed to be mushrooms growing in one corner of the garden, asked if they were good, to which the gardener replied they were poisonous. Further investigation showed that the fungi, which he had given to the deceased, were taken from that spot. On this showing, he was committed to await trial for murder.

Our readers will undoubtedly remember the history of the Frenchman, M. de Tonnens, who some years ago went to Araucania, an Indian Kingdom adjoining Chili, and in course of time, after pacifying the rival Chiefs, became King, under the title of Orelie Antoine I. Shortly after his coronation, he was captured by the Chilians, who had always been desirous of subjugating and annexing Araucania, and was sent to France by them, with orders never to return. Since that time, nothing has been heard of him until very recently. He has now turned up again, and it appears that, not long after his arrival in France, he found means to get back to Araucania, and was received with hearty rejoicing by his people. He found, however, that, during his absence, they had retrograded, and that the affairs of the Kingdom were in sad disorder. He at once reorganized his Government, and, getting things into running order, returned to France again to obtain some assistance from Napoleon, who had promised to aid him. He got there, however, just in time to find Napoleon ruined by Sedan, and more in need of assistance than he was. He has not been idle, however, in his mission. He has established friendly relations between several powers in Europe and his little Kingdom, and is now in England, seeking to promote emigration to Araucania and establish trade with it, and is meeting with every prospect of success. His subjects number 2,000,000, mainly Indians.

The latest case of English clerical irregularities is that of the Rev. Erskine Neale, Vicar of the Parish of Exning, in Suffolk County, who got into trouble through the use of postal-cards. He had had a quarrel with a wealthy parishioner named Dobide, about shooting on his lands, and the latter had refused to pay his Easter dues for two years. To get even with his parishioner, the Vicar sent him a postal-card by a circuitous route, so that as many might see it as possible, upon which was written the following:

> Your love of money is notorious. To acquire it has been the aim and object of your life, but at 84 you and it must soon part. Will it avail you where you are going? This propensity of yours, so lamentable in one so old, explains your unjustly withholding my Easter dues for the last two years. Well, instead of taking you into the County Court and enforcing them, as I could do, I make you a present of them. Once more you have your own way, but I greatly question whether the recollection of this transaction will make your dying pillow easier, or the great change that awaits you more welcome.

In consideration of this unusual method of imparting ghostly counsel, the parishioner sued the Vicar for libel, laying his damages at $2,500. Inasmuch, however, as the Vicar made a public apology, he was let off with a verdict of $50. It is probable that he will use an envelope hereafter when he has occasion to remonstrate with his parishioners, as $50 postal-cards are rather expensive luxuries.

In addition to its recent troubles, growing out of the election in California, the Central Pacific Road has got into a fuss with the United States over 10,738 pounds of cheese, which belongs to Uncle Sam, and which the Railroad Company has grabbed. The cheese was sent from Baltimore to the Quartermaster at San Francisco, via the Union and Central Pacific Roads. According to the charters of these roads, all Government freight is paid for by certificates which are sent to Washington and credited to their interest accounts. The Union Pacific paid all the charges on the freight when they received it at Omaha, and when it was turned over to the Central Pacific the former demanded and received payment from the latter in full for all charges, freight over the Union Pacific being included. The Central Pacific asks to be refunded what has been paid for charges over the other roads. The United States informs it that it had no right to pay the Union Pacific on account of the United States. The Central Pacific thereupon grabs the cheese, and the United States District-Attorney demands that it shall be given up. Meanwhile, the soldiers are eating their crackers without cheese. As both parties are smart, and the cheese smart also, it promises to be an interesting fight.

A SUGGESTION.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: A fire always makes considerable headway from the time that the alarm is turned in until the arrival of the engines. I would suggest that there be put a metal press under the fire-alarm boxes, to be opened with the same key, and in it be hung several lengths of rubber-hose (inch or inch-and-a-half), fitted with nozzle and screw, to fit on house-hydrants, so that the party who turns on the alarm can then open the press, supply himself, or themselves, with hose, and use it to the best advantage until the arrival of the steamers, either by playing directly on the fire, or in the middle of the street, forming the centre of a pail-brigade, during such a fire as that of yesterday, when houses as far north as Polk were taking fire. Such public accommodation would also be valuable in the line of a great fire, in putting out blazing material that might light on sheds and houses.

I do not know if the foregoing suggestion is new; but I think, if acted upon, it would be some little aid to the Fire Department. B.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18, 1873.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF CHICAGO.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Such is the title of a society now in process of organization under very favorable auspices.

The fact that the first call for all interested was issued by the Rev. Mr. Thomas, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Clark and Washington streets, has conveyed to many the impression that it was a sectarian affair; but this is a mistake. The scope of the objects is well expressed in the preamble to the Constitution as reported last Tuesday evening:

"Being profoundly impressed with the unity of Truth in its origin, as well as its infinite value to man, and being equally impressed with the blinding effects of ignorance, prejudice, and superstition upon the minds of men, it has seemed desirable to us (believing the time for such a movement has fully arrived) to organize a society whose sole motto shall be, "What is Truth?"—whose members, regardless of past associations, preconceived opinions, and expressed convictions, shall, in a spirit of simplicity and candor, associate for the investigation of questions that are peculiar to our time, pertaining to human welfare."

On such a platform let all seekers of Truth rally, and let the "Chicago Philosophical Society" include our best thinkers and students of all shades of belief. The usefulness of such a movement all can appreciate.

The meeting on next Tuesday evening will make progress in the organization of the Society, and also listen to an address from Col. Waterman, of this city.

Place of meeting, Methodist Church, corner Washington and Clark streets, up-stairs.

METROPOLITAN MODES.

Openings of a New Kind—Crinoline Dress-Models.

Street-Costume and Evening-Dresses—Efflorescence of the Pansy.

Reception-Gowns and Outside Garments.

The Latest in Shawls—Destined for Hats or Fated to Bonnets.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18, 1873.

There has been an "opening" of a new and approved kind,—an opening of crinoline dress-models from Paris. In whose clever brain the idea arose, I do not know; but the idea is capital. The suits are entirely of different shades of crinoline, and, but for their thinness, might readily be mistaken for complete costumes. On each dress are pinned samples of the color and goods which it is intended to make the suit of; so that the effect can be instantly discovered by the eye. There are walking-suits, evening-dresses, and home-dresses, with one distinguishing characteristic: flat trimmings. Every width and variety of band, and fold, and piping, and very little else, appeared in the decorations. Straight and severe outlines in everything pertaining to the street, and simpler designs than formerly for all other uses, are the rules set by Paris; and these, no doubt, the Western World will follow.

The prettiest model is for a

STREET-COSTUME OF DARK BLUE,

bordering on black. The materials are ladies' cloth and a new diagonal rep. (All the models employ two fabrics, but not always two shades.) The skirt of the dress touches the ground behind. Its trimming is four overlapping bias folds, at least eight inches wide. The folds alternated in stuff, and the skirt itself is ladies' cloth. There is no overskirt, but a charming jacket supplies its place. Double-breasted in front and sloping smoothly over the figure, it has two cleverly-cut skirts behind, to which are buttoned the two back-breadths of the dress, as though they had accidentally dropped out of the waist-band, and had been caught on the jacket to prevent their dragging down. The trimming on the jacket was like the skirt, only narrower; and the quiet elegance of the suit was very attractive.

A VISITING-DRESS,

of fawn-colored camel's hair and black velvet, is also very pretty. The demi-train skirt has a less original decoration than the other, of plaited flounces; the widest and lower one is of the camel's hair, with three or four finger-wide plaitings of velvet and camel's hair alternating above it. The overskirt, made of a strip of the camel's hair four yards long, is carried straight round the hips, with the ends folding over to hang like a broad sash behind. This sash, or overskirt, is intended to be just the width of the goods, and so, of course, will vary according to the material. The edge of the overskirt is finished with a bias band of the velvet at least eight inches wide, which gives a rich and elegant air. The jacket is almost fitting, having long square tabs behind, trimmed on the edges with bias velvet two inches wide, and across the bottom with velvet five inches wide. In front, a velvet vest, broad, and cut somewhat after the masculine vests of a hundred years ago or more, is finished with a bias band of the camel's hair, piped with velvet on the outer edge, which passes round the edge of the jacket up the side-seam, turning a square corner, and forming a tiny pocket under the arm. A triply-plaited velvet fraise, turning down all round the throat, is a new and welcome variety of neck-ornament. The sleeves are rather wider than coat-sleeves for house dresses, and have broad, square cuffs of velvet, and velvet bands laid on diagonally across the upper side, from cuff to shoulder. The upper parts of this costume, over the lower skirt of the previous one, would be a satisfactory and economical combination.

An odd evening robe is called

THE PANSY.

Naturally it is made of silk and velvet of the colors of the flower. The train is long, and covered with side-plaited flounces of violet silk, placed straight across, instead of following the outline of the bottom. Each flounce is headed by a ruching of yellow silk,—the exact tint in a pansy—and deep purple velvet, and the trimming is carried to the waist behind. There is a small wrinkled apron in front, finished like the train. The waist is low, and is formed, apparently, of numerous folds of the violet silk, crossing in front, the corners reaching below the belt, and tipped with the daintiest, most perfect pansies ever contrived out of silk and velvet. Indeed, the chief beauty of this robe, whose gorgeous coloring is rather overpowering to mild-mannered matrons, is these floricultural conceits peeping out from all possible and impossible folds. A most becoming style has come with these models,—

A LACE KERCHIEF

(net-lace, I mean), folded Quaker-fashion over the shoulders, and passing under the waist of low dresses. The prettiest neck looks prettier under a film of lace, and its beneficent effect on an ugly neck is past computing. There is a dash of coquetry in these delicate kerchiefs, that is in nowise displeasing to the average feminine mind, and they are destined to a very active existence.

A RECEPTION-DRESS,

of three shades of the modern browns, is very simple and attractive. The demi-train has around the bottom a single side-plaited flounce, 8 inches wide, of the darkest shade,—the color of the dress proper,—above which is a finger-wide bias-fold of the second shade. The fold is headed by two narrow, reversed folds of the lightest shade, and between them is a single one of the second shade. Above this is a space the width of the fold, and then a repetition of the fold and heading. The skirt is puffed in the back, and a draped overskirt is simulated by a third fold and heading. The crowning effect, however, is produced by the jacket. This is decollete, rather pointed in the neck before and behind, and has two skirts behind, almost exactly like a swallow-tailed coat. On each tail a pocket-flap is simulated, and held by buttons, and the edges are completed by lapping folds of the three shades. The sleeves are mere bands covered with folds; and the neck is filled by a lace-kerchief, like all the low dresses.

From plainness we came, and to plainness we are fast returning. For one, I am quite content; and, when I reflect on the hours of anxiety and mental disease these simple styles will save many of my fellow-mortals, it seems none too soon to start the reform in ruffles.

As yet there is absolutely nothing new in

OUTSIDE GARMENTS.

The dealers are determined to consider the season warm and late, though there have been but *few* days since the beginning of September when a light wrap has not been comfortable. Almost all the metropolitans who have been summering at hotels have come back to town, and the shops would be full and trade brisk if the merchants would open the novelties of the season, which they are extremely loth to do. Redingotes are so comfortable, however, and so popular as well, that when made of heavy cloths, they answer the purpose of an outer garment. Until the weather is very cool, a redingote, and a bright scarf or shawl, folded scarf-fashion will be more worn for walking than anything that is likely to be offered. There seems to be an intention of keeping the double-breasted English walking-jacket as the favorite, and sacques of various kinds will rank next. The dolman wraps are not much liked, being as unbecoming as a shawl to most figures, and their not being so warm either as a sleeved garment, renders them poorly adapted to our winter-climate.

By the by, speaking of

SHAWLS

reminds me of how few women can wear gracefully those most beautiful of coverings. It seems to be a special gift to a limited number, and the rest are left to sigh and try but never to attain. A member of this unfortunate majority once said, in defense of the ex-Empress of France: "She may be bigoted, but she can wear a shawl as no other woman could whom I have ever seen;" and for this, perhaps, she should be more noted than for any other reason.

The Ottoman rep shawls, with gay Roman stripes, come in wider variety of prices and styles than I have before known them to do. You can buy something of the kind from $4 upwards, and many of the finer qualities are as handsome as anything but a cashmere or camel's hair can be. Of course, they are called Persian and Shah stripes this year,—everything is,—but, in spite of that, they are handsome. I don't suppose anybody objects to the Shah's gorgeous shawls and manties, and scarfs, and jewels, as much as they do to the creature himself.

A beautiful shawl in market now, half rep and half cashmere, with finely-wrought stripes of silk, seems wonderfully Eastern in style, but is, I believe, the work of the world-surpassing French looms. There appears to be nothing that French wit and French skill cannot accomplish. The future of no country can be dark whose people are without rivals in mechanical arts. All nations must be tributary to them until the inventive head and cunning hands of the Gauls have lost their prestige.

This season is likely to be a decisive one in

BONNETS AND HATS.

The women who want to wear hats, but who, from age, looks, and other considerations, don't quite like to appear in an unequivocal jockey, will have to decide in favor of one or the other. Those conglomerates which have been hats on girls of 15, and bonnets on women of 50, are a blessing that has brightened and taken its flight. What you wear now must be definite. There is no more pinning on strings, and pretending to a bonnet in the evening, when you know, in your secret soul, that it was a hat in the morning. The awful moment has arrived when it is to be either a peaked crown and brim turned up on one side, or a coronet front, with wide, unmistakeable strings. Look well before deciding, lest you repent; but, once the decision be made, don't imagine for a moment that you can deceive anybody as to its character. One comfort is to be extracted from this, however; that is, the hair coming lower behind. It must,—the new hats cannot otherwise be worn.

FURBELOW.

Miscellaneous Fashion Items.

From the New York Evening Mail.

It is asserted that bracelets are rapidly going out of fashion, and in a few months will seldom be seen.

—Worth, the Paris man-modiste, employs twenty women to make toilets. He never cuts, sews, fits, or works himself, but merely superintends.

—Cut-steel or diamond-steel ornaments for the new bonnets are very handsome and very expensive; also, the newly-imported jet-ornaments.

—Eugenie's mourning is said to be simple, yet very elegant. She wears a long black veil depending from the bonnet down her back, and a smaller one of black tulle over her face.

—There is a woman in Paris who rents out ball and party dresses by the day, week, or month. She does an excellent business, and is making money.

—A French physician has published a circular warning women of the use of rouge. He states, and cites cases innumerable, that it produces premature failing of the eyesight.

—The bridegroom's present to his bride at a recent wedding in Liverpool was one thousand sovereigns on a gold salver. The glittering coins looked tempting, and a detective was among the guests.

—Some young snobs abroad say one of the greatest pleasures in life is purchasing gloves in Paris. There, it will be recollected, the pretty shop-women fit the glove to the hand, while the purchaser, seated by the counter, rests his elbow on a velvet cushion.

JAPAN.

Fine Waterfall—No Singing-Birds—No Perfumed Flowers.

The Rev. E. W. Clark, of Albany, N. Y., now Professor of Chemistry in the Japanese College at Shidzuooka, is writing an interesting series of letters to the New York *Evangelist*. In a recent number he gives a description of a tour to a fine waterfall, about thirty miles from the college, and situated near the southwestern base of Fusiyama, the highest mountain in Japan. His remarks in regard to the domestic habits and the social life of the Japs are not very flattering. We have only room for his description of the falls, and a few other facts:

We were now approaching the vicinity of the fall, but, from the nature of the country just about us, you would hardly have expected that a waterfall of any respectable size could be very near. But the guide pointed out a thick growth of underbrush and trees, which skirted a deep depression or break in the surface, only a few rods distant, and said that was the point we were aiming for.

As we drew near, the roar of many waters greeted us, and the sound grew louder and deeper as we passed under the dripping foliage and descended the precipitous and rocky path which led us to the bottom of a wild, romantic-looking canon, which was completely shut in by steep, rocky walls, nearly a hundred feet high.

The main water-fall was situated at the innermost end of the circular-shaped gorge in which we stood, and though its height was not more than 60 or 70 feet, yet it was very beautiful, and made, on the whole, quite a respectable fall. The amount of water was considerable, and it fell in one solid column, which struck with great force in the oval basin below. The noise was almost deafening, because the sounds reverberated so from the walls of the gorge which encircled us, with a circumference of not more than 500 feet. The Japs call this fall the great "White Rope," and the little falls close to it they call "Silver Threads," because there are so many of them spinning down over the rocks. The main fall reminded me somewhat of the *Staubbach*, which Byron likens to the tail of the White Horse in the Apocalypse; and the rest of the gorge is on a small scale, like the "valley of a thousand springs" in Switzerland, for there are surely a thousand miniature fountains, which leap from the rocky precipice to the right of the main fall, and these add greatly to the beauty and romance of the scene. Just to the left also, there is what you might call a "bridal-veil" fall, so thin, smooth, and transparent is it in its airy descent. There is a rich border of foliage, inclosing the whole gorge, and setting off the falls, the foam, and the cataracts to great advantage. It is, on the whole, the prettiest spot I have yet seen in Japan.

Although the country scenes in Japan are fresh, and green, and variegated, yet there are many things which you miss in the landscape. You do not see the birds, nor the flowers, nor the meadows, or orchards, or anything of the kind that we associate with country-life in New England at home. Of birds there are none, except a few little sparrows that come twittering around now and then; and since I first came to Japan I have never heard a bird *sing*. But the *crows* are horrible, great creatures, and they are so numerous and so bold that they come right across your path, and they make the day hideous with their perpetual cawing.

The flowers are few and far between, and even then are too small to be noticed, and they have no perfume whatever. Meadows are entirely unknown in the country, and every nook and corner of available land is either banked off into a rice-field, or else cut up into little vegetable patches. The general size of a field in Japan, whether for rice, grain, or other vegetable, is about the dimension of an ordinary "house-lot" at home. Each farmer has his own little field, or set of fields, and he attends to these exclusively, doing all the work with a queer-shaped implement which is half hoe and half shovel. In this part of the country they raise two crops each year, for they have no winter of any account whatever. After September they begin to plant wheat, beans, peas, and other things of like character; and then when spring comes they reap their *winter* harvest, and *immediately* after they sow rice, cotton, indigo, sweet potatoes, sugar-cane, and the like. So that now their *summer* crops are coming up, and the hot weather will soon ripen them.

THE VIADUCT ON HALSTED ACROSS KINZIE.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Would you kindly inform the citizens of the Eleventh and Fifteenth Wards what is the reason that work on the viaduct on Halsted street, across Kinzie, has been indefinitely delayed? We read, at the time that an appropriation was made for the construction of said work, that an ordinance passed the Common Council. All citizens living north of Kinzie street entertained the flattering hope that work would be immediately commenced, simultaneous with work on Canal and Sixteenth streets and Twelfth street near the river; and that, in a few weeks, the 60,000 citizens living north of Kinzie street and west of the North Branch would be enabled to reach the centre of the city without actually risking their lives on any of the man-trap crossings of Kinzie street. We have been waiting in vain, however. By some hocus-pocus proceeding, the ordinance in question was subsequently dragged back into the Council, under the plea of a proposed amendment, referred to a committee, and has been dormant ever since.

Do the Aldermen of the Eleventh and Fifteenth Wards appreciate the necessity of this work for their constituents? And, if so, why do not Messrs. McGrath and Eckhardt, of the Fifteenth, and Messrs. Lehoe and Sweet, of the Eleventh Ward, move in this matter? Do these gentlemen take any interest in the improvement of their wards, or is their interest in some other quarter? It may possibly be that the railroad-corporations desire a delay of this work; but the Aldermen of the Fifteenth and Eleventh Wards are strangely derelict in their duties towards their constituents in allowing the most valuable time to pass by without even requesting the attention of the City Council towards this important matter. The citizens had expected them to do better, and are sorely disappointed. It is still time to complete the viaduct this fall, if our Aldermen will move. Will they not?

A CITIZEN.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19, 1873.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Approaching "Season" of the Christian Union.

The Great Mission Convention at Minneapolis, Minn.

Business Transacted by the Rock River Conference.

Notes from the Religious Press—The Evangelical Alliance.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

The managers of the Chicago Christian Union are busily engaged in organizing the various literary and philanthropic activities of their society which were suspended during the heated term, but will now be resumed with increased efficiency. This vigorous and successful institution is centrally located at No. 114 East Madison street, near Clark, and, as it occupies the three upper floors of this large building, has ample and convenient quarters for its work. It is intended that the coming winter shall surpass in interest and usefulness anything in its past history. A few weeks more and its rooms will be thronged with young people seeking entertainment and instruction. In addition to its usual attraction in a well-stocked reading-room and library, a chess-room, and their large gymnasium in the upper story, the Society offer the following special advantages to the young men and women in our city: Courses of free evening classes in German, French, Italian, bookkeeping, drawing, phonography, and vocal music. Certain regulations have been adopted, which it is believed will greatly improve the efficiency of these classes during the coming winter. The class in German is the first in the field, under its popular instructor, Prof. A. Groh. Old and new members are requested to register their names with the Curator at once to secure admission to it.

Persons desiring to attend any of the other classes will please apply at the rooms. The Literary and Debating Club has been reorganized, and meets every Thursday evening. A class to instruct foreigners in speaking, reading, and writing the English language will also be formed, provided a sufficient number of applications are made. The class in English literature will resume its sessions in a few weeks, it is hoped under the admirable leadership of Prof. Swing. A course of free conversational lectures on topics of practical interest, as "The Telegraph," "Manufacture of Silk," "The Spectroscope," "Business Habits," "Political Economy," etc., will be given during the winter. Mrs. K. N. Doggett will resume her lectures on Art. The first of a series of monthly sociables for all members and their friends will be held the first week in October. The gymnasium will continue its monthly exhibitions. A series of Sunday evening sermons to the young will be given in Union Hall. It is hoped that the usefulness of the Union in procuring employment, securing good boarding-places, and in similar ways assisting its members, will be largely increased during the coming winter. The managers of the Union believe that these various instrumentalities for aiding and educating the young men and women in our midst will receive the commendation of the public and the co-operation of its members. To carry out these sensible and practical plans for the winter's usefulness they ask the recognition and financial support of the citizens of Chicago, to which the greatness of their cause and the unselfish nature of their efforts entitle them. All persons interested in the objects of the Union are invited to visit the rooms.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Advance* is out once more with pictures. This time it is a portrait of Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan and his celebrated war horse, Black Winchester. The horse is looking as if he scented the battle afar off, but the General wears a peaceful aspect.

Editorially the paper discusses "Eulogies" and "The Religion that Impresses." The latter is an able and timely production. The editor, after a full survey of the various forces in the religious realm, says that it is a contrast of character more than a contrast of doctrine that is convincing. It is the pure life. And then adds: "It is indeed worthy of remark, how little the Apostles had to say of the machinery now supposed to be so necessary to the conversion of sinners. We read nothing of the importance of special efforts of this kind and that kind; nor indeed do we read much of direct efforts of any kind, beyond the preaching of the Gospel and the maintenance of regular worship. But the epistles of Paul and Peter, of James and John, are filled with urgent appeals to thChurch members to lead pure lives, and thus to recommend the religion of Christ to Jew and Gentile. The idea seems to be, that if this result be once secured, all other desired results would surely follow. Men would not doubt in the presence of demonstrated reality. The weakness of the Church is in the lack of simple, unfeigned piety, manifesting itself in all ways of love to God and man. More conscience, not more creed or more ceremony, or more architecture, is what is wanted."

The *Advocate* contains an able contribution on the "Testimony of Agassiz Against the Development Theory." The learned Professor is quoted as saying on this point the following: "I confess that there seems to me to be a repulsive poverty in this material explanation that is contradicted by the intellectual grandeur of the universe; the resources of Deity cannot be so meagre that in order to create a human being endowed with reason, He must change a monkey into a man. This is, however, merely a personal opinion, and has no weight as an argument; nor am I so uncandid as to assume that another may not hold an opinion diametrically opposed to mine in a spirit quite as reverential as my own. But I nevertheless insist that this theory is opposed to the processes of nature as far as we have been able to comprehend them; that it is contradicted by the facts of embryology and paleontology, the former showing us forms of development as distinct and persistent for each group as are the fossil types of each period revealed to us by the latter."

Editorially, the points taken up are, "The New Politics," "Reform in School-Morals." The first topic opens in this style: "Irrespective of rights and wrongs, it is a good sign that new questions are able to press to the front in our political march. The power to change is one good definition of life; and so long as we are able at need to throw the stress of political action upon new points in our public interests the national vitality need not be despaired of."

The *New Covenant* devotes its columns principally to convention proceedings, of which there are two, viz., that of Illinois and of Iowa. At the Illinois Convention the proceedings say: "Delegates were present from Marsailles, Charleston, Blue Island, Chicago Second and Third Churches, and Urbana. And the following ministers: Davis, Hughes, Gardner, Tabor, Wiles, Hanson, Bunn, Ryder, Smith, Moore, Gilbert, Laing, Johns, Crosley.

In Iowa, the clergymen present, in addition to several corresponding members, were Messrs. Sage, Ballinger, West, Wood, Smith, Snook, LeClerc, Farnsworth, Brunning, Pardee, Powers, Harsh, and Eaton.

The *Standard* talks this week about "English Ritualism," "The Battle of Self-Reform," "The Coming Alliance," and "The Catholics and the Schools." Respecting the Alliance, the editor remarks: "We have not counted ourselves among the most enthusiastic admirers of Evangelical Alliance. The attitude, however, which it seems to assume in the topics announced for discussion at the forthcoming session, is one which gives it a title to the highest respect, while the concession its managers have made to the convictions of American Baptists upon a certain subject, claims from them a suitable response. The communion service which has formerly been an essential feature of the programme for meetings of the Alliance is to be omitted this time, out of respect, it is announced, for the scruples of Baptists in this country whose convictions would not allow them to share, and whose exclusion from such a service would be embarrassing and painful to both parties."

The *Interior* contains another contribution from Prof. Swing on "Old Testament Inspiration," which is a reply to Prof. Patton's reply. The discussion occupies a column and a half, and closes as follows: "It affords me great pleasure, in the conclusion of this article, to reaffirm the propositions of the brief sermon of a year ago. Ideal morals are unfolded progressively in the Bible. The wave of God's light and love reached the ankles first, and each thousand cubits of human being the sweet waters arose, and 'Afterward he measured a thousand, and it was a river that I could not pass over, for the waters were risen—waters to swim, in a river that could not be passed over.' In our opinion, ideal words flowing from God became in Jesus Christ a river, no longer subject to measurement—a flood in which the soul may bathe, but over which it cannot pass. The prominence given to the 109th Psalm, in my remarks, arises only from the fact that it has long been a public test of the value of any given theory of inspiration. That is one of the places at which the rational world asks us to pause, and apply our abundant and boastful words. Most of the young men, even in the Presbyterian Church, know what the historian Froude said of this Psalm a few years since: 'Those who accept the Hundred and Ninth Psalm as the word of God, are already far on their way toward *auto-da-fes* and massacres of St. Bartholomew,' and while they may, for a time, reject these words, they will soon demand a theory of inspiration very different from the indefinite admiration of the past."

The editorial topics which pass under consideration are "Dr. Hodge and Mr. Blauvelt," and "The Progress of Ritualism." On the latter the editor ventures his opinion as follows: "Does anyone suppose that learned bishops and shrewd priests would lead off in such medieval superstitions without a definite object in view? We personally know that extreme sacramentalism, with its collateral heresies and emblems, are covertly encouraged in high ecclesiastical quarters even here among the practical Protestant people of the West. What is the object? There is no possible answer but one. If we know what is the object of Jesuitical machinations, we know also the object of the sacramentarian liturgists: to exalt the priesthood, to degrade the people, and make them chained thralls of an ecclesiastical despotism. The motive is utterly selfish—a selfishness that would stultify and manacle human souls for money and power."

The *Western Catholic* discusses "Wealth Without Work," "Heroism," "Tyranny of Party Leaders," "The Inter-State Exposition," and "Parochial Schools." The first article closes as follows: "Money has long been recognized as the root of all evil, and the desire to get it without work is the principal source of the rottenness and corruption which prevail all over the land. We must begin at the beginning, and teach our children that the acquisition of wealth should not be the sole end and aim of existence; that riches very seldom bring happiness; that fortunes fly away very often and very suddenly; that there is nothing degrading in labor, but that it is ennobling; that a trade always makes a man independent; that, by a Divine decree, man was doomed to earn his bread by the sweat of his own and not of his neighbor's brow; and that all attempts to grow rich in a hurry and without work will culminate in disaster."

PALESTINE AND EGYPT.

It is announced in the Eastern papers that the pioneer party of the Oriental Topographical Corps has just returned from an extensive and successful tour in Egypt and Palestine. They have brought back the largest collection of photographic work ever before secured in those regions. It extends from the mouth of the Nile to the Pyramids, and into the interior as far as Luxor and Karnack in Egypt. In addition to views obtained of points usually visited in the Holy Land are others from Moab, Palmyra, Baalbec, Asia Minor, and Greece. Heretofore this business has been monopolized by European photographers. The Company has successfully inaugurated a system of planting forest trees among the people of Palestine and Egypt, by which several hundred thousand will be annually planted. Prof. James Strong, the eminent American encyclopedist, is Chairman of the Council of this corps, and, with other celebrated scholars, is actively engaged in the work. In a few months a more extensive expedition will be made, to which the work of this pioneer party is preliminary. The Society is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, in the United States, and has the authority to hold property to the value of $500,000 and the power of further extension. The field of operations is Bible lands from Italy to India and from Ararat to Arabia. Prominent among the objects of the Company are: 1. Making good maps and pictures illustrative of this field plenty and cheap for the schools, and especially the Sunday-schools of the world. 2. Making such maps and pictures of more extensive grades for colleges and persons able to purchase them. 3. The advancement of the material welfare of this field by such means as forming and aiding sub-organizations for the exchange of information, seeds, cuttings, etc. Also, the reproduction from seeds and cuttings, illustrative of both sacred and profane history, and natural science. Topography, geology, natural history, archaeology and physical geography will be its chief subjects. The corps is friendly to the British Palestine Exploration Society and its American Branch, but have no connection with them.

PARAY-LE-MONIAL.

Paray-le-Monial is just now the fashionable pilgrims' resort. Here is the shrine of the Sacred Heart. It is worthy, says an exchange, of a visit and is just such a spot as would be "done" by a modern traveler. The costly church of La Visitation dedicated to the memory of Marie Alacoque whose heart was made sacred by contact with the Savior, by a miracle, is said to be like a magical palace. Banners of gorgeous colors and richest embroideries drape the walls; golden hearts by hundreds gleam on every side, and precious stones of different kinds adorn the banners, lamps, etc. The shrine, which is the centre of attraction, is of silver-gilt, covered with amethysts, beryl, topaz, garnets. Within, on a mattress of silver cloth, lies the effigy of the Saint. Among the sacred ornaments is one heart seven inches long, set in a double row of diamonds, the gift of the City of Marseilles. This is the Mecca of Paray-le-Monial, the latest visitors to which are 600 Catholics, headed by a Duke from England. The price of lodgings, per night, for a fashionable pilgrim, is 10 francs.

THE ROCK RIVER CONFERENCE.

The annual meeting of the Rock River M. E. Conference is now in session in Mendota, Bishop Simpson presiding. The Conference includes the Chicago, Joliet, Mendota, Aurora, Rockford, and other districts, and contains about 150 clerical members. Its objects are to hear reports from the various Presiding Elders, to locate the ministers in their charges the coming year, to hear reports from the Committees on Education, Missions, Church Extension, etc. It will continue in session until next Thursday. The annual sermons on missions and education will be delivered by President Fowler and the Rev. J. O. Peck of Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, Chicago. The Chicago ministers connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church are all in attendance. The city pulpits to-day will be generally filled by distinguished strangers sent in from the Conference.

A DAY OF PRAYER FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

A request has been made by the London Sunday-School Union that the Sunday-schools in the United States should unite with the schools in foreign countries in observing Oct. 19 as a day of prayer for Sunday-Schools. Prominent members of the New York Sunday-school Union have indorsed the appeal, and the schools are requested to observe the day.

ANOTHER NEW CHURCH.

The new Baptist Church at Englewood will be dedicated to-day. The services will begin at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The sermons will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Northrup. The trains will leave the city as follows: From the Fort Wayne Depot, at 12:50 p. m., and from the Michigan Southern Depot at 1:10 p. m., stopping on all the principal streets.

THE A. B. C. F. M.

This will be a great week at Minneapolis, Minn. The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, the oldest Missionary Society in America and one of the best, will convene in that city at 7:30 next Tuesday evening. More than one thousand delegates, from all parts of the country, are expected. The great mission fields of the world will be represented. The Rev. Dr. Schneider, of Turkey, the Rev. Dr. Lindley, of Africa, and the Rev. William B. Capron, of India, will be present. The services will open with an address, in the Academy of Music, by Prof. J. H. Seelye, of Amherst College, after which the organization will be effected. The sessions will continue until Thursday night. This is the first time this famous Society has ever met on mission ground. Last year it met in New Haven. It has met six times in Boston, six times in Harfford, four times in Philadelphia, once in Chicago (in 1865), and now, for the first time west of the Mississippi River. Great preparations have been made in the genteel City of Minneapolis, and it is a foregone conclusion that this meeting will be one of great interest and pleasure. One remarkable feature of the occasion will be the presence of so many missionaries and missionary converts. Quite a number of Indian preachers and Indian laymen will be in attendance. A large number of our home missionaries will be present. All this will serve to distinguish the occasion. The object of this great organization is the diffusion of the Gospel throughout the world. The object of this particular meeting will be to look after the interests of the various mission fields already in existence, and to pave the way for more aggressive work. There are now in charge of the Board, in all, 17 missions, 77 stations, and 445 "out-stations," in which are employed 1,278 laborers. The largest mission is that of Western Turkey, which employs 54 missionaries. Dr. Schneider is from this part of the great field, his particular station being that of Broosa. There are missions also in European, Central, and Eastern Turkey which employ over 70 laborers. In addition to these, there is the Zulu Mission, employing 27 workers, the Mahratta Mission with 21, the Madura with 23, the Ceylon with 18, the Fowchow with 13, the North China with 29, the Japan with 10, and others with a greater or less number of laborers present. The Society has 33 resident missionaries in the Hawaiian Islands. The receipts of the Board last year were $428,693.43, which is $1,000 less than in 1871 and $100,000 less than in 1870. The Board was organized in 1810. Its first meeting was held in a private parlor and was attended by only five persons. In 1811 the receipts were only $999.52. Among the first missionaries are the well-known names of Judson, Hall, Mills, Nott, Richards, Rice, and Newell. Its first lady workers were Mrs. Ann Hasseltine Judson and Mrs. Harriet Atwood Newell. No one can estimate the good that such an institution has done. Thousands have been converted from heathenism, and millions have been indirectly blessed. The whole expenditure of moneys since the organization of the Society amounts to over $15,000,000. The prospects of the coming meeting this week at Minneapolis are favorable for renewed zeal and still grander purposes.

THE MUSIC HALL SERMONS.

The Rev. Mr. Alger, of Boston, who will occupy the new Music Hall during the month of October, will deliver his first sermon on "The Open Doors of the Father's House; or, No Monopoly of the Gifts of God." The subject of his first lecture will be "The Knighthood of the Middle Ages and the Knighthood of the Nineteenth Century." The reputation of this eminent scholar and clergyman will undoubtedly draw immense crowds to the Music Hall.

THE WORLD'S ALLIANCE.

A meeting of the Chicago Branch of the World's Christian Alliance was held in the office of the Hon. J. V. Farwell at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon for the purpose of electing delegates to represent the branch of the annual meeting of the Alliance, to be held at New York, beginning on the 2d of October next, and lasting for ten days. The World's Alliance was formed at Edinburgh, Scotland, some thirty years since, and the first annual meeting of the body in the United States was appointed to be held in New York last year, an intention which was frustrated by the Chicago fire. The chair was taken by J. V. Farwell, and Gen. Howard was appointed Secretary. The Chairman announced the object of the meeting, and called upon the members to appoint delegates to the general meeting at New York. The following gentlemen were chosen as delegates: D. R. Hall, Presbyterian; the Hon. J. V. Farwell, Methodist; B. F. Jacobs, Baptist; Gen. C. H. Howard, Congregationalist; Prof. Charles A. Blanchard, Congregationalist; the Hon. Philo Carpenter, Congregationalist; the Rev. W. A. Nichols. To insure representation, the following alternates were chosen: The Hon. Orrington Lunt, the Rev. E. J. Goodspeed, D.D., the Rev. Arthur Mitchell, D.D., the Rev. E. P. Goodwin, D.D., the Rev. J. B. Walker, LL.D.

It was then resolved that the two remaining vacancies be left to be filled by the delegation from such representation of the local Alliance as might be present.

The meeting then adjourned.

THE NEW YEAR OF THE JEWS.

In the Jewish calendar, this evening (Sept. 21) commences the month of Tisri, in which are celebrated the Scriptural festivals, *Rosh Hashana* (New-Year), *Yom Kippur* (Day of Atonement), and *Succoth* (Tabernacles). This is called the "Holy Time," and the Israelites throughout the world are then most attentive to religious duties. This particular season will be appropriately and very generally observed by the Jews.

MR. D. L. MOODY AT SUNDERLAND, ENG.

Correspondence of the London Christian, Sept. 4.

Last week the walls were placarded with bills with the unwelcome heading, "Farewell Services," etc. On Sunday afternoon the Victoria Hall was crowded by an attentive audience, when our brother Moody spoke on the character of Daniel. I have not time and you have not space to give any particulars of this very appropriate and powerful discourse. He was in one of his most enthusiastic moods, full of the Spirit. Our dear brother Mr. Sankey gave one of his solos at the close, with pathos and spiritual power, entitled, "Dare to be a Daniel." The vast audience broke up under very deep impressions, and many of them with a determination to be in some degree like the Prophet Daniel.

In the evening, service announced at 6:30, Mr. Moody had to commence at 6 p. m. Many thousands were obliged to go away—as many as would have filled four or five chapels. The question will be asked, "Did these persons go to any chapel?" Alas! we have evidence that they did not. We wish the hall could have held 10,000; it would have been filled. Brother Moody preached from "Adam, where art thou?" The sermon was awfully searching, both to saints and sinners. The prayer-meeting at the close was attended by 800 or 900 persons, and was very solemn. The number of souls seeking the Lord was greater than ever, and a large number found Jesus. One of the vestries, where Brother Moody was personally dealing with souls, was filled not less than four times. He retired from his delightful work about 11 p. m., with great joy. There are now not less than 400 souls who have professed to find Jesus during these glorious services; probably there are many more. Most of these will be absorbed by the various churches; some will, perhaps, never see the Kingdom of God. Satan is already predicting that many of them will not stand. Let us praise our blessed God and Father for this manifestation of his grace, and pray for these babes in Christ.

Our brethren are now laboring in Newcastle-on-Tyne, and there is every prospect of much blessing, Mr. Richard Hoyle, of Denton Hall, merchant, who himself preaches the gospel, is laboring indefatigably with them in the glorious work in that place. Yours in our Lord Jesus, OMEGA.

NOTES.

The membership of the First Congregational Church, Chicago, is 888.

Thirteen members have been added to the Grace Presbyterian Church.

The Western Unitarian Sunday-School Convention will meet in Chicago on the 15th of October.

The auditorium of the Congregational Church at Waukegan has been newly set in order.

A good picture of President Fowler appears in *Harper's Weekly* for Sept. 20. It also contains a history of the Northwestern University, illustrated with several excellent engravings.

Arrangements are now being made to dedicate Unity Church (Dr. Collyer's) on Sunday, October 12. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Furness, of Philadelphia. Other prominent Unitarian clergymen are expected to be present and assist in the services.

The Chicago Conference of Unitarian and other Christian Churches will meet in this city on the 14th of October. The Rev. Mr. Alger, of Boston, is expected to preach the opening sermon on the evening of the 13th.

The Union Park Baptist Church, the Rev. Florence McCarthy, pastor, has received eight additional members. The vacant pews in this church—made vacant by the formation of the new church—are being rapidly taken. The building, within, has been improved very considerably, and the Sunday-school has been reorganized and the name changed to that of "The Bible-School."

The Presbyterian ministers are evidently all at home. Twenty-three of them were in attendance at the Ministerial meeting last Monday morning. The topic discussed on the occasion was that of "Responsive Worship." A majority of the divines favored this style of service. The subject before the meeting to-morrow morning is the "Imprecatory Psalms."

The Rev. Dr. Legge, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Edkins, both connected with the British missionary work in China, passed through the city last week on their way home via America. Dr. Legge has been absent 34 and Mr. Elkins 25 years. Both gentlemen have been specially eminent for their literary labors in the missionary work and will be heartily welcomed whenever they may go either in this country or Europe.

PERSONAL.

The Rev. J. D. Wycoff, of Roseville, has gone North on his vacation.

The Rev. Asher Moore has resigned the charge of the Universalist Church in Joliet.

The Rev. G. W. Nelson, of the last graduating class in the Congregational Seminary, has been installed pastor of the church at Shullsburg.

The Rev. Dr. Lyon, of the University of Oxford, Miss., filled one of our city pulpits last Sunday.

Mrs. Sophia Hawkins, wife of the Rev. L. Hawkins, of Andrew, Iowa, was granted license to preach the Gospel by the Davenport District Methodist Episcopal Conference at its late meeting.

The Rev. W. C. Jackson, of Philadelphia, formerly pastor of the First U. P. Church, of Chicago, is in the city visiting friends.

The Rev. Mr. Willard, of the Senior Class in the Congregational Seminary, has been invited to supply the church at Milburn during the winter.

The Rev. Dr. Robert Crook, President of the Belfast University in Ireland, is in the city, and will preach in the Centenary M. E. Church this evening.

The Rev. Dr. Angus, President of Regents' Park College, London, is now visiting Chicago. He is an author of considerable celebrity, and a distinguished educator. He is also a member of the Committee to revise the Scriptures. He goes hence to Washington, and thence to New York City, where he will attend the World's Evangelical Alliance.

Quite a number of ministers who have been spending their vacation North and West have paid Chicago a visit on their return. Among these during the week past are the Rev. Col. Anderson, of Jamestown, N. Y.; the Rev. A. A. Safford, of Alabama; and the Rev. Dr. Robbins, of Muscatine, Ia.

The Revs. G. S. F. Savage, S. J. Humphrey, S. Gilbert, and Dr. J. E. Roy left the city last Thursday evening to attend the Wisconsin General Convention, and the meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Minneapolis. Col. Hammond, who has just returned from Europe, and the Rev. L. T. Chamberlain leave to-morrow for Minneapolis.

ELSEWHERE.

Samuel A. Hitchcock, Esq., of Brimfield, Mass., has given $25,000 to the American Congregational Association for the completion of a fire-proof library for the new Congregational House, in Boston.

Bishop Alford says the mission work in China is sound and real on the expanding work, but that the native clergy and agents are best adapted to reach the Chinese.

The "Old South Church" in Boston, which was organized in 1669, and erected its present building in 1729, has laid the corner-stone of its new edifice, with the usual appropriate ceremonies.

It has been arranged that admission to the meetings of the World's Evangelical Alliance in New York shall be by ticket. The Committee of Arrangements have decided to reserve seats for such as wish them, and a $10 ticket will entitle the holder to a permanent seat through the ten days' sessions, and also to the daily 1 o'clock lunch provided for delegates and guests. Seats not sold will be free to the public, who will be admitted by tickets obtained at the door in the order of application each day, until all the seats are filled. This is thought to be the best method by which comfort and order can be insured at the great meeting.

The current number of the *Christian Union* puts in a leader which treats the Divine Revelation in the following original manner: "The truth is, that the Revelation of God is a perpetual one. It is of no particular profit to know what was threatened against the Israelites who ate forbidden fat. It is vital to understand the penalty which menaces the Yankee who lives in forbidden dirt. The sacrificial burning of offal is no longer enjoined, but the sanitary destruction of it is not the less Heaven's decree. We have the same command to avoid the contamination of carbonic-acid gas, and sulphuretted hydrogen, that constrained the chosen people as to leprosy. And unless we read the unchangeable will of the Most High in the laws of chemistry and physiology, as that barbarous people read it in the ceremonial law, our stupidity and transgression surpass that for which they were so bitterly punished. Not now, more than in that twilight of the world, will He accept any imperfect gift. No householder of us all need lash himself to say his prayers on Sunday if he will not keep his premises clean on week days. Only with the whole head, which is common sense, equally with the whole heart, which is affection, is our God acceptably served."

TO-DAY'S SERVICES.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The new church on Leavitt street south of Harrison, which is connected with the Third Presbyterian Church, will be dedicated at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The services will be conducted by the Revs. A. E. Kittredge and D. J. Bunell.

—The Rev. Ben E. S. Ely, will preach as usual at Grace Church.

—The Rev James Harrison will preach as usual at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig, D. D., will preach as usual at the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. W. C. Jackson, of Philadelphia, will preach this evening at Reunion Church. The Rev. J. H. Walker will preach in the evening.

—The Rev. U. D. Gulick will preach to-day in the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. Arthur Swazey will preach this morning and evening in the Ashland Avenue Church.

—The Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge, D. D., having returned from his vacation, will preach as usual to-day at the Third Church.

—Prof. Swing will preach this morning at McVicker's.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. L. M. Woodruff, of Elgin, will preach this morning in the First Church. In the evening, B. F. Jacobs will lead the Gospel meeting.

—W. W. Everts, Jr., will preach at the Indiana Avenue Chapel to-day.

—The Rev. T. W. Goodspeed will preach this morning at the Second Church. Dr. Goodspeed will preach in the evening on "Social Salt."

—The new Baptist interest will hold services to-day in the United Presbyterian Church. The Rev. T. W. Goodspeed will preach in the evening.

—The Rev. A. J. Frost will preach as usual at the University Place Church.

—The Rev. Harrison Daniels, of Kansas City, preaches this morning in the Temple Church. The Rev. N. F. Ravlin preaches in the evening.

—The Rev. Florence McCarthy will preach this morning at the Union Park Church, on "David's Backsliding," and this evening on "Every Man to His Own Place."

—The Rev. J. M. Whitehead, of the North Star Church, preaches to-day at the South Church.

—The Rev. R. J. Langridge preaches at the North Star Church this morning, on "The Wise and Prudent," and this evening he will lecture to young men.

—There will be preaching this evening at Trinity Mission, corner of Lincoln and Indiana streets.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. Henry G. Perry officiates to-day at All Saints' Church.

—The Rev. E. Sullivan will officiate as usual at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. Clinton Locke will officiate this morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney will preach as usual at Christ Church.

—The Rev. W. J. Petrie will officiate to-day at the Church of Our Savior.

—The Rev. Dr. Stocking officiates to-day at the Church of the Epiphany.

—The Rev. Arthur Brooks will officiate as usual at St. James' Church.

—There will be services this morning and evening at the Church of the Holy Communion.

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach this evening in the Union Park Church. There will be a special service of praise and song in the evening.

—The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain will preach this morning in the New England Church. In the evening, the Rev. C. P. Bush, D. D., of New York, will give his lecture on Missions in China.

—The Rev Walter M. Burrows, of Andover, Mass., will preach to-day at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. E. P. Goodwin will preach as usual at the First Church.

—The Rev. William Alvin Bartlett preaches to-day at Plymouth Church.

—The Rev. E. F. Williams will preach this morning and evening at the Tabernacle Church.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. W. H. Spencer, of Boston, will preach this morning in the Fourth Church.

—The Rev. Laird Collier will preach this morning in the new Church of the Messiah, corner of Twenty-third street and Michigan avenue.

—The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach this morning at Unity Church.

—The Rev. M. J. Savage will preach this morning in the Third Church. No evening service.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. C. B. Lumbard, of Jacksonville, Ill., will preach to-day at Murray Chapel.

—The Rev. J. E. Forrester will preach to-day at the Church of the Redeemer. The evening subject is, "The Connection and Relation of This Life with the Next."

—Until notice is given to the contrary, the services for St. Paul's Church will be held in Aiken's Theatre, Dr. Ryder will preach this morning.

METHODIST.

The Rev. J. H. Yates will preach this morning in Centenary Church. This evening, the Rev. Robert Crook, President of the Belfast University, Ireland.

—The Rev. D. J. Holmes will preach this morning and evening at Grace Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Crook, of Belfast, Ireland, will preach this morning at Trinity Church. The Rev. Richard Meredith, of New York, will preach at night.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Progressive Lyceum meets this afternoon in Good Templars' Hall, corner of Desplaines and Washington streets.

—The Hon. Warren Chase will address the Spiritualists and Liberals of Chicago this morning and evening at No. 181 South Clark street. Dr. Samuel Maxwell, the Quaker medium, will answer questions, and describe spirit friends after the evening meeting.

—The Christians meet in Bremner Hall, No. 344 North Carpenter street.

—The Rev. C. Day Noble will preach to the Second Swedenborgian Society this afternoon in Plymouth Church.

—A meeting for railroad men will be held at the Depot Reading Room in the Michigan Southern and Rock Island Passenger depot to-day at 4:30 p. m., to be conducted by Eli Johnson. There will be short addresses, interspersed with singing. All railway men, with their families, are invited to attend.

—The Society of Adventists will meet this morning at No. 168 West Madison street, since the chapel is undergoing repairs.

—Elder George G. Mullins preaches this afternoon in the Hall of the Washingtonian Home, on "Earnestly Contend for the Faith Once Delivered to the Saints."

—The Christadelphians will not hold their regular meeting this morning.

RELIGIOUS BODIES.

THE THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Sept. 18.—The thirty-third annual meeting of the General Convention of the Congregational Church is now in session. About 500 delegates have arrived from all points,—Chicago, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, and other places. The Conference will be in session four days, when 100 delegates go to Minneapolis to attend the session of the American Board of Foreign Missions. The following is the order of exercises:

Thursday, 4 to 5 p. m., an informal prayer and conference meeting, led by the Rev. L. J. White, of Ripon.

Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, opening services, with sermon by the retiring Moderator, the Rev. Lyman Whiting, D. D., of Janesville.

Friday evening, 8:30 to 9 o'clock, devotional exercises, led by the Rev. H. C. Hitchcock, of Kenosha; 9:30 to 10:30, organization and appointment of Conference; 10:30 to 11:30, paper on "Denominational Co-operation in the small Home Missionary Fields," by the Rev. H. A. Menor, followed by a discussion; 11:30 to 12, annual report of the Statistical Clerk.

Friday afternoon, 2 to 3, business. First anniversary of the Wisconsin Home Missionary Society; 3 to 5, business meetings: First, reports of Secretary, Treasurer, and Directors; second, reports of Superintendent; third, election of officers.

Friday evening, 7:20, opening exercises; 7:30, address by the Hon. E. D. Halton; 7:45, discussion—"Missionary Indifference the Blight of a Church"—opened by Rev. A. Little; 8:15, discussion—"Fainting Churches Restored,"—opened by the Rev. L. C. Lappen; 8:45, address by the Secretary of the American Home Mission Society; 9:05, address by the Rev. M. F. Easton; 9:20, adjournment.

Saturday morning, 8:30 to 10, business; 10 to 11, prayer and conference meeting, led by the Rev. C. H. Richards, of Madison; 11 to 12, report of the Committee on the frequent changes in the ministry, with discussion.

Saturday afternoon, 2 to 4, reports of standing Committees: First, on Education, by Prof. Emerson; second, on Church-Erection, by the Rev. L. Clapp; third, on Revivals, by the Rev. J. Collie; fourth, on Fund for Disabled Ministers, by Dr. Whiting; 4 to 5, in memoriam obituary notices of the Rev. C. Dickinson, the Rev. M. Montague, the Rev. Prof. J. J. Bushnell, the Rev. S. D. Darling, read by the Statistical Clerk with short address.

Saturday Evening public meeting. General Subject—Our Educational and Benevolent Work. Addresses by the Rev. A. O. Wright, President A. L. Chapin, President W. E. Merriman, Dr. G. S. F. Savage, Dr. G. Cushing, and others.

Sabbath morning, at 9, American Home Missionary experience meeting; 10:30 a. m., public worship.

Sabbath afternoon at 3, communion service, at which time the narration of the state of religion will be read.

Sabbath evening, foreign missionary meeting. Addresses by the Secretaries and Missionaries of the American Board, and by the Rev. D. E. Birce, of Racine.

Monday, 8:30 to 9:30, praise and promise meeting, led by the Rev. C. F. Clapp, of Prairie du Chien; 9:30 to 10:30, paper on the Church-Membership of Children, by the Rev. J. Collie, with discussion; 10:30 to 12, closing business and adjournment.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Sept. 19.—The second day of the Thirty-third Annual Convention of the Congregational Conference, was brought to order by a prayer from the Rev. C. Hitchcock, of Kenosha. The order of exercises was carried out according to the programme named yesterday. Business in all branches connected with the Conference is progressing rapidly and harmoniously. No new officers were elected to the Wisconsin Home Missionary Society. The Committee's report on churches in connection with this body in this State was as follows: 189 churches, with 12,675 members. Total amount of benevolent contributions, $18,862.

The following committees were appointed: The Rev. A. Little, of Fond du Lac, Moderator; the Rev. Mr. Carmichael, of Sparta, Assistant Scribe; Dr. Whiting, of Janesville; the Rev C. W. Salem, Prof. Walton, Delavan; the Hon. E. D. Holton, and the Rev. Mr. Ladd, of Milwaukee, Business Committee; the Rev. Mr. Doe, of Ripon; M. M. Martin, of Mazomanie; J. G. Williams, of Watertown, Committee on Movements; The Rev. M. Minor, of Geneva; J. J. Calton, Whitewater; the Rev. Mr. Clark, of West Salem, Committee on Narratives; the Rev. Mr. Duddley, of Eau Claire; Prof. Chapin, of Beloit; the Rev. Mr. Minor, of Columbus, Committee on Religious Exercises.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE ROCK RIVER CONFERENCE.

MENDOTA, Ill., Sept. 19.—Dr. C. H. Fowler came just in time Thursday evening to deliver his educational address after Dr. Haven had concluded his. It was so full of pleasantness as to elicit much applause. Thursday at 9 a. m. the Conference was opened by the Rev. Dr. Crews.

The following visiting brethern were introduced by the Bishop: The Rev. Dr. Haven, the Revs. Meredith, Cook, and Stratton; the Rev. Dr. Rust, of the Freedmen's Aid Society; the Revs. Tubbs and Hague.

The Conference then listened to the report of Dr. Fowler concerning the Northwestern University, which was accepted.

The Second Church of Belvidere, Fourth Street Sterling, and the Waukegan Church, were each put in nomination as the place for holding the next conference. Sterling was chosen.

Mr. O. Lunt, of Chicago, was introduced, and read a report concerning the relief of the Methodist Institutions and churches of Chicago; and a vote of thanks was given to the gentleman for his great interest in these matters.

A resolution expressive of the esteem of the Conference for the Rev. D. J. Holmes, lately transferred to St. Joseph, was passed.

The Rev. Dr. E. O. Haven addressed the Conference in the interests of the Church's Educational Society. He would have the funds go to the parent society itself, that it may go to help educate needy and worthy young men. He urged attention to the annual children's day; for the children will give and help educate. He received 7 cents from one Sunday school, and returned to it a letter of thanks.

The Committee in the case of Rev. W. R. McEwen reported him guilty of immoral conduct, and his expulsion from the Chuch was ordered.

The Rev. A. T. Needham presented the Committee's report on the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, which, after considerable discussion, was adopted.

The Rev. Dr. Kynett, Secretary of the Church Extension Society, was introduced, and addressed the Conference. He thinks the machinery all right.

At 2:30 in the afternoon a large and deeply-attentive audience gathered, and listened to the annual missionary sermon, delivered by Dr. W. H. Thomas. The Rev. J. O. Cramb led the devotions, after which the preacher announced as his text: "Say not ye, there are yet four months until the harvest." The reverend gentleman said: "It is affirmed that Jesus has a yesterday, to-day, and forever; so his people have a yesterday, to-day, and forever; so Christ's Kingdom has a yesterday, to-day, and forever. We go way back of Calvary for its foundation and beginnings. The text exhibits this as a kingdom of labor and its attendant circumstances and conditions, whereby the ultimates are by-and-by reached." The whole sermon was a most beautiful lucidation of this idea. The speaker produced a profound impression as he closed, by showing how all are to enter the broad harvest-field and reap and gather-in souls, and receive the heavenly reward.

After a short intermission, a meeting was held to converse on the state of the Church, and especially to consider how it shall make its Sunday-school a part of the congregation. The Rev. S. H. Adams led off. He thought parents should teach their children the importance of going to church, and ask them to go. Generally the children will consent, if asked in the proper way. We need much more of the youthful element in public worship; and every pastor should learn how to adopt himself to its wants. He must think of the children, and not always about the amen-corner folks.

The Rev. W. H. Tibballs said he had a good deal of feeling on this subject. It was not difficult to get children 10 years old to go to church, but, when 15, they want to be excused. But they will go to Sunday-school. Why? He thought because the Sunday-school of to-day was not religous enough.

The Rev. J. L. Cooper did not think that our children stay away from church because it is too religious. He knew Sunday-schools as religious as congregations. He believed that children or young people went to Sunday-school because they are interested there; so interest them in the church and they will come.

The Rev. S. Stover thought preachers had helped on the evil by saying, "Please take out that crying baby." The Rev. B. H. Cartwright thought the preacher ought to go straight to his text, and not read the Scripture too long, and deal in so many "firstlies" and "secondlies."

The Rev. Dr. Raymond said that public opinion has fixed it, and that the child's mind can only receive one kind of instruction, which is chiefly given in the Sunday-school. Others older, only go to church to get higher instruction. He held that though children cannot comprehend as adults, yet they should go, for adults cannot understand the all-knowledge of God. All need sound preaching and sound theology, and all need the helping power of the Holy Ghost as an aid to comprehension to both.

The Rev. J. O. Foster would have children's meetings, and even have a back room with soothing-syrup in it, so mothers could take crying babies and nurse their cry out of them.

This evening the anniversary of the Church Extension Society is being held. Addresses are being delivered by R. F. Queal, the Rev. C. G. Truesdell, of Chicago, and the Rev. Dr. A. J. Rynett.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

Sept. 21—Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity; St. Matthew.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Sept. 21—Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost; St. Matthew, Ap. and Evang.

Sept. 22—St. Thomas of Villanova, B. C.; SS. Mauritius and Comp., MM.

Sept. 23—St. Linus, B. M.; St. Thecla, V. M.

Sept. 24—B. V. M. de Mercede, or Our Lady of Ransom.

Sept. 26—Holy Name of Mary.

Sept. 26—SS. Cyprian and Justina, MM.

Sept. 27—SS. Cosmas and Damian, M. M.

HOMES FOR HOMELESS GIRLS.

The Sewing vs. Housework Question.

Letters on Both Sides.

Letter from "Paterfamilias."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: In a communication to THE TRIBUNE, a few days since, I endeavored to show a "poor sewing-girl," who had informed the public, through your columns, that her earnings were but $7.50 per week, while her expenses for board, room-rent, and washing were $7, and who urged these facts as a reason why a *Home* for working girls should be established, that she might very much improve her circumstances by giving up sewing and doing housework; that, by so doing, she could be in receipt of a net income of from $3 to $5 per week.

My article, written with the most benevolent intention, has called out several indignant replies, as much so as if my intention had been deliberately to insult the "noble army of clerks, copyists, and sewing girls," who, I am glad to know, have such an earnest friend and advocate in "Edgardus."

Through all these articles there runs the assumption, either directly expressed or implied, that domestic service is in itself a menial and degrading drudgery, which no right-minded young woman should for a moment entertain the idea of engaging in, even though her income from other labor is insufficient for her support.

To my mind, this idea is so fundamentally wrong and erroneous that I feel disposed to ask space in THE TRIBUNE for a consideration of it, and some others connected with the question of employment for women, and the establishment of *Homes* for their especial benefit.

First, then, is domestic service menial and degrading? I will not insult the intelligence of your readers by any lengthy argument to prove that it is not. No service or labor in itself honest, and necessary to the comfort or welfare of others, is or can be degrading to, or beneath the dignity of, any person dependent upon his or her labor for a support. Our family homes can only be maintained by having somebody to do the necessary work of the family,—the cooking and serving of meals, the care of the house, and those various labors which we class under the general name of *housework*.

Every right-minded woman at the head of a household expects to do in her own house whatever amount of such work as may be necessary, and feels no sense of degradation in so doing. But, when she needs help in the performance of these necessary duties, and asks the "poor sewing girl" whose net income is 50 cents per week, to share a part of her labors for a liberal remuneration, in which is included the safety and shelter of a *home*, the degradation of the service required is at once apparent,—mainly, it would seem, because the employe is not placed on a footing of entire social equality with her employer.

One of the indignant correspondents asks: "Will he (Paterfamilias) take her to his table; give her a warm, well-lighted room, books, and companionship with his wife and daughters?" Deferring for the present the question of the reasonableness of this demand for social equality, I am able to reply that it is just what I am now doing, and this has always been the rule in my family whenever help could be obtained whose character and habits were such that they could be placed on such a footing in the family with safety and comfort; and I do not regard the custom in my family as singular in any respect, for I know that any amount of just such positions are open to-day for capable, respectable women who take a common-sense view of life and its duties, and are willing to do honest work for honest pay. Such families represent a large class in the community—people of moderate means, with income sufficient for a comfortable support, including the necessary domestic help, but not able to keep up a large establishment that would furnish servants quarters distinct and separate from the family.

Their domestic help must, therefore, be (at least it should be) of such a character that the family, especially the children, will not suffer by the close and intimate association with the *help* that is unavoidable. And there are thousands of women to-day literally slaving themselves to death in doing all the work of their families, because such help as they can safely bring into their houses cannot be found. In such families, any honest and respectable woman would receive not only fair pay for her labor, but, if she proved herself deserving, would enjoy all the privileges of the family, and be treated with kindness and consideration.

In families of another class,—people in good circumstances, capable of supporting a liberal and generous style of living,—such relations between the help and the family are neither necessary nor desirable; and, if examined in its true light, the claim to social equality has no foundation in reason or common sense.

The relation between the employer and employe is simply one of *business*. The one has labor to sell; the other wants to buy, and is willing to pay its market value. The terms are usually a stipulated amount per week in money, with board and lodgings included. In consideration of this, the employe engages to perform certain labors, the nature and extent of which are understood or explicitly stated. When the conditions on both sides are fulfilled, neither has any just claim upon the other for anything further. It would be as ridiculous for the girl to insist that she should sit at table when her services were needed and engaged to wait upon the family at their meals, or that she should be invited into the parlor and introduced to company, as for the young man seeking employment of one of our business-men to insist as a condition that he should be invited home to tea, introduced to the daughter of his employer, and in all respects be placed on a footing of social equality with his family. He would very likely be told that his *social qualities* had no market-value; that his labor was the only commodity which they wanted to buy, and, when that was paid for, he had no further claim.

I do not lose sight of or underrate the fact that every employer is under moral obligations to have a kindly interest in the welfare of those in his employ; but this does not alter the fact that the relation between them is simply one of business.

I come now to the question of physical ability. "Edgardus" asks, "Does he not know there are hundreds of delicately-reared girls in Chicago, who are nobly trying to support themselves by clerking, sewing, etc., who could not possibly endure the hard service required of house-servants?" Certainly I know it, and they have my warmest sympathy in their struggle for self-support. But I know still further, that there are other hundreds of girls engaged in or seeking these same genteel employments, who are physically strong and capable of doing any work which it falls to the lot of women to do, and whose competition in the labor-market has forced the wages of these delicately-reared girls down to the point where it will not yield them an honest support. These are the girls who ought to be helping the over-taxed wives and mothers whose only resource now is the *kitchen-help* obtainable at intelligence-offices, instead of clinging to employments which will only yield a partial support, and asking the public to make up the balance by building Homes which will furnish them board at less than its cost or market-value.

I believe in *Homes for poor working-girls*, and shall be glad to see them established, if administered on correct principles. But they should be only for the benefit of those who, by reason of age or physical infirmities, are unable to engage in such employments as will give them an independent self-support. To these they are a *true charity*, on which they have legitimate claims; and it is probably the least objectionable of any of the forms in which charity is administered. But, if established and used for the benefit of women physically capable of earning an independent self-support in departments where there is an urgent demand for their labor, but who insist upon swelling the ranks of those seeking genteel employment, until their wages are reduced to a sum insufficient to meet their weekly expenses, they will prove a curse instead of a blessing, as the evil resulting therefrom will more than overbalance the good.

Their tendency will be to encourage and foster a feeling on the part of such persons of dependence upon others rather than upon their own exertions, and to undermine those principles of self-respect which lie at the foundation of all true character.

They will encourage women and girls in still greater numbers to leave those departments of labor which naturally, and therefore legitimately, belong to them.

In view of the increasing disinclination of women, at the present day, to perform necessary domestic labor, it is becoming a serious question whether the time is not near at hand when the maintenance of family-homes will be no longer possible, but we be forced by circumstances to become a community of boarders and boarding-house-keepers. PATERFAMILIAS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19, 1873.

Letter from "Edgardus."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I could not for a moment believe that twenty, or even one, of the type of girls in whose behalf my articles have been written, ever made their appearance at "Humanity's" shop, and greedily sought positions after being informed by the magnanimous proprietor that the wages he proposed to pay "*would scarcely furnish existence.*"

"Paterfamilias" and "Humanity" seem to forget that there are in this world of ours people exactly fitted physically and by inclination, to do the heavy work of digging canals and building railroads; while others, by nature, taste, and aspiration, are fitted to conceive and do the planning of these great improvements. Others are fitted to swing the ponderous sledge with a good, honest, hearty will, who would scarcely be called to perform those wondrous feats of surgery which astonish the world. Many, by inclination, become sailors, and roam over broad oceans, strong and hardy, honest, jolly tars, who would not have the least desire to fill the more refined and aspirational duties of ministers, lawyers, and teachers. Such is the case with man. And is woman so differently constituted mentally and physically as not to demand a variety of callings? Has Dame Nature endowed them with the necessary strength and taste so they are just fitted for house-servants, if Fortune does not provide them with wealth, by which they can lead lives of inaction? I think not. I believe there are plenty just fitted by strength and taste to fill the demand for house-servants; and I know there are thousands who do not possess those requisites, who are better fitted to fill some other calling in life. And, if they desire thus to do, is it manly, if men will not pay them what he ought for their faithful services, so they can live comfortably, to tell them they had better turn house-servants, when to perform the hard service required of such, would wear them out in a single season, and leave them unable to sustain themselves, broken in health, broken in spirit, suppliants for homes where the county poor find refuge? Sons of woman, act manly; be just; be generous; and show, by your actions, that you are worthy of the relationship. EDGARDUS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18, 1873.

Letter from a Sewing-Girl.

To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I have been reading with a good deal of interest the different articles that have appeared in your paper in reference to providing pleasant boarding-places at living rates for sewing-girls and others who by their hands are trying to earn their own support; and I must say it afforded me a good deal of pleasure to read the kind and brotherly sentiments of "Edgardus," Mr. Billings, and others, and I began to feel as though mankind was beginning to appreciate that we were worthy of a place in the world, and that girls ought to be encouraged in whatever sphere in life they were called to labor, and, if they aspired and struggled to elevate themselves, a helping hand would be offered by our brothers. I was in that pleasant state of mind until my eye rested upon the article signed "Paterfamilias," suggesting to "Sewing Girl" to leave her sewing and take to the kitchen. I thought that was not offering her a kind hand and bidding her hope and aspire. The Wednesday's paper came, and I saw a contribution signed "Humanity," and I thought there was certainly a heart-cheer, but found, on reading, it was from no friend of such as I am; 'twas not the kind of "humanity" upon whose knee a now homeless sewing-girl, in childhood loved to climb, who, when his country called, marched away in its defense, and never came back to cheer a wife's and daughter's heart, but was buried in a soldier's grave near the Tennessee, and threw upon the world another sewing-girl. And 'tis no sin thus to be, is it, Mr. Editor? And 'tis no great wrong if we think we are better fitted for that position than house-servants, to so decide, and do our best; and such an action ought not to be called "false pride," had it?

Now, if your neighbor should advertise very frequently for house-servants, and you should see them coming and going, you know what you would think; and if twenty girls answering an advertisement for shop-hands should call and tell you the proprietor offered them wages for their work, which he said "would scarcely furnish them an existence," you know what you would say.

Last winter, one cold, stormy night, a homeless sewing-girl came to my room and wanted $5 with which to pay her board. I gave it to her; and, will you believe it? that very night, one of those bright, happy dreams that sometimes visit us in our slumbers, came like an angel-visitant, and I heard in a soft, sweet whisper: "'Tis more blessed to give than to receive." And, when I awoke in the morning, I was happy in the thought that I gave the good girl what she desired.

Which was "Humanity?" CARRIE.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18, 1873.

CASUALTIES.

Two Fatal Accidents.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Sept. 19.—A fatal accident took place at the Northern Indiana Lumber Company's mill, a few miles from Etna Green, yesterday, by which Rudolph Cleving, an employe, lost his life. He was engaged in sawing pickets with a buzz saw, and a piece of wood catching in the saw was hurled with great violence against his abdomen. He died a short time afterward. Deceased leaves a large family.

Mr. Wining, an employe of the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Junction Railroad, was struck in the head by a plank while riding on the pilot of an engine, and instantly killed.

Killed Near Rock Island.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Sept. 19.—Yesterday morning as No. 6, a freight-train going south, on the Rockford Road, was passing Briar Bluff, near Rock Island, a man named Haggarty was killed. He had been wheeling dirt across the track, and, owing to his being partly deaf, did not hear the train until it was nearly upon him. In making an effort to remove his wheelbarrow he was caught by the engine and killed.

Death by Accidental Shooting.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Sept. 19.—A boy named James Bride, aged 16, son of a blacksmith employed by the Chicago & Alton Railroad, accidentally shot himself this afternoon with a pistol. The ball passed through his heart, killing him instantly.

A Little Girl Killed.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MCGREGOR, Ia., Sept. 19.—A heartrending accident occurred on Pleasant Ridge on the 16th. It seems that William Smith left his team standing unhitched, while his little daughter, 3 years old, was in the wagon. The horses started forward, slowly at first, and, passing through an open gateway, struck a post, which frightened them and caused them to run, throwing the child out, and killing her almost instantly.

Run Over by the Cars Near Jacksonville.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Sept. 19.—This morning's passenger train, bound north, collided at the road-crossing near Jacksonville, with a buggy, killing Mrs. S. M. Reynolds and a child named Brown, 8 years of age, and fatally injuring a man named McCormick.

EXPOSITIONS.

At Indianapolis.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 19.—The Exposition buildings and grounds were literally packed to-night, probably 15,000 persons being present. A trotting-match this afternoon and a grand display of fireworks this evening have drawn immensely. All doubts as to the success, financially and otherwise, of the enterprise have faded. On Friday evening next, a grand masquerade ball will be given, at which not less than 1,000 witnesses will promenade. Special attractions will be presented daily and nightly.

The Texas editors arrived this morning, and spent the day in looking about the city and in viewing the Exposition. They left for Louisville at 6 o'clock this evening.

At Kansas City.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 19.—The attendance at the Exposition to-day was large, but less than yesterday. A buffalo chase on the race track this afternoon was a novel feature. A mounted plainsman captured an animal by lassoing and throwing him, the animal being large and spirited. The exhibition was very novel and satisfactory to the great throng witnessing it. Some have anticipated a probable raid upon the ticket-office by ruffians, as was the case last year, but all has been quiet thus far. It is noticeable, however, that the bar of gold exhibited by the Kansas Pacic Road, and valued at $13,440, was removed to-day. The railroad-displays exceed everything ever undertaken heretofore, there being a competition between the Kansas Pacific, the Leavenworth, Lawrence & Gulf, and the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Roads. To-morrow closes the Exposition.

THE IRONSIDES.

Official Investigation into the Disaster.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 19.—In view of the importance of the investigation, Capt. P. J. Ralph, Supervising Inspector of the Eighth District, comprising Lakes Huron, Superior, and Michigan, has ordered a commission, consisting of James Cook, of the Detroit Board of Inspectors, Chairman, and Messrs. Pierson and Dilly, Steamboat Inspectors at Grand Haven, to make a thorough investigation of the Ironsides disaster. A number of the surviving passengers and crew have been examined; also, passengers who crossed the lake in the ill-fated steamer on the Friday night previous to the disaster. Capt. Ralph anticipated Secretary Richardson's order, feeling the importance of getting all the testimony before the survivors became scattered. Among the Milwaukee witnesses are Capt. Humphrey, W. H. Wolf, Thomas Davidson, H. Lee, and Inspector William Fitzgerald. The Commission has been in session since the 17th. Capt. Ralph is in town summoning witnesses.

LIVE STOCK.

Formation of a National Live-Stock Dealers' Association.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 19.—Last night a National Live-Stock Dealers' Association was inaugurated as a permanent organization, and was attended by prominent cattle-dealers from Chicago, Texas, Colorado, Indian Territory, Kansas, and Missouri. The officers elected are: President, John T. Alexander, of Illinois. Vice Presidents, C. C. Quinlan, of Texas; Charles Goodwight, of Colorado; John B. Hunter, of Greenville, Ill.; James McBride, of Kansas; W. E. Rhea, of Missouri; John H. Crow, of Nebraska; J. W. Iliff, of Wyoming Territory; Thomas Scott, of Davenport, Ia. Secretary, J. G. McCoy, of Kansas City. Treasurer, W. H. Winants, of Kansas City.

IOWA.

Frost—A Grangers' Feast.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DESMOINES, Ia., Sept. 19.—The first killing frost of the season occurred here last night, with ice on the water.

The Polk County Patrons of Husbandry have a feast at Polk City to-morrow. Mrs. Annie Savery, of this city, will deliver the address.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Emperor of Morocco is dead.

—The Independent Tax-Payers' Convention, in Sacramento, Cal., called a State Convention to meet at that place Sept. 25, to make judicial nominations.

—The Terre Haute (Ind.) Iron and Nail Works were totally destroyed by fire Sept. 19. Loss, $175,000; insurance, $73,000. Among the companies having risks is the Traders' of Chicago. The works, which employed 145 men, will be rebuilt immediately.

—Ned O'Baldwin, the pugilist, was, at Philadelphia, Sept. 19, sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary for aggravated assault and battery.

—The dwelling of William Crouch, near Williamstown, Ky., was burned last Tuesday night, and his wife, two children, and an orphan boy named Dunn, perished in the flames.

—Pierrepont Thayer, an actor, committed suicide at Pioche, Nev., Sept. 13, by taking poison.

ST. LOUIS.

The Big Mississippi River Bridge—A New Tunnel and Railway Project.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 19.—The two centre sections of the arch between the western abutment and the first of the bridge, each consisting of an upper and lower rib, were completed yesterday by the insertion of the key or centre tubes, and that portion of the arch is now finished, demonstrating the feasibility of the original plan, and its success is regarded as one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill the world has ever seen. The two remaining ribs of this arch, which are only partially constructed, will be finished at once and with ease, and the three grand arches of the bridge are expected to be finished by the middle of December.

A preliminary organization of what will be known as the St. Louis Tunnel & Levee Railroad Company has been effected, and operations will commence at once to carry out the purposes of the Company. The project contemplates the purchase of seven blocks of ground between the Seventh street depot of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad and the river bank, upon which two or more railroad tracks and sidings will be laid; the main track to extend from the mouth of the bridge tunnel to the river front, and along the levee to the northern and southern limits of the city, and the erection of new and commodious warehouses along each side of the tracks from the railroad depot to the levee.

CANADA.

Provincial Exhibition—Arrest of Gamblers—Indignation Meetings.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Ca., Sept. 19.—The entries for the Provincial Exhibition at London are now complete, and number 8,054, against 7,790 last year.

A faro bank was pulled by the police last night, and fourteen persons arrested. The proprietors were Charles Crawford and Homer Flint, of Buffalo.

The Hamilton & Lake Erie Railroad was formally opened to Jarvis yesterday, where it taps the Canada Southern Railroad.

The astounding revelations of corruption disclosed by the evidence of the Ministers themselves has created a deep impression on the minds of many of their hitherto warm supporters. Three or four indignation meetings are announced in different parts of the province in connection with the Pacific scandal.

Jackson, the engineer hurt at the Stony Creek railway accident, has since died.

POLITICAL.

People's Nominations in Howard County, Ia.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MCGREGOR, Ia., Sept. 19.—The People's Convention which was held recently at Howard Centre, Howard County, Ia., nominated the following named gentlemen: For Representative, H. A. Goodrich; for Treasurer, Frank Kyte; for Auditor, Jerry Barker; for Sheriff, David H. Ackerson; for Superintendent of Schools, the Rev. A. Craig; for Supervisors, S. S. Lambert and Thomas Griffin; for Surveyor, Laban Hassett; for Coroner, Dr. H. C. Price.

Delegates to the Wisconsin Liberal State Convention.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Sept. 19.—At a meeting of Liberals held last evening, C. H. Tobey, the Hon. Stephen Marston, and the Hon. R. Wilson were chosen delegates to the Liberal State Convention at Milwaukee.

CRIME.

A Shooting Affray at Warsaw, Ind.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WARSAW, Ind., Sept. 19.—A shooting affray occurred in this place last evening between two citizens named Joseph Hines and Isaac Mills. Mills was the attacking party and struck Hines, who, just recovering from a long fit of sickness, could not stand much fighting, drew a revolver, and fired one shot, which took effect in Mills' right breast. It is thought the wound will prove fatal. Hines gave himself up, and was bound over in the sum of $2,000 to await the result of the injuries.

Murder Near Eau Claire, Wis.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Sept. 19.—A cowardly murder was committed at Robson's Mill, 5 miles from here, this morning. Redman, employed as fireman at the mill, was discharged last night. On inquiring of John Rogers, the engineer, the cause, Rogers drew a revolver, shooting Redman through the head, from the effects of which wound he died in four hours. Rogers is under arrest.

DETROIT.

The Water-Works and Park Controversies.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, Sept. 19.—The prolonged local fights here over the propositions to issue bonds for $1,000,000 for new water-works, and $300,000 for a park above the city, are beginning to come to a head. To-night the Council, which a week ago indefinitely postponed the water-works matter by vote of 12 to 8, reconsidered its action, and authorized the loan by the same vote. The Ways and Means Committee also reported upon the park proposition, that the Council must, under the law, issue the bonds, and could do nothing else. A minority report was submitted by Ald. Garrison, taking the position that the law was unconstitutional, and the Council ought to refuse to issue bonds, and thus throw the matter into the courts.

THE AGITATION IN CHICAGO.

From the New York Staats-Zeitung, Sept. 15.

The excitement which, early in the year, was created by the efforts of temperance-men to press the Legislature of New York to renewed acts of violence, has fairly subsided. As regards the drinking question, no change can be noted, in spite of the Civil-Damage law and the new Excise laws. It would require unexpected efforts on the part of the temperance-men to bring their cause yet into prominence at the main elections.

The temperance-issue has always shown demoralizing effects on all political agitation. It has become a powerful instrument in the hands of demagogues. We have seen temperance-men abandon all considerations for the public welfare, only for the sake of indulging in their fanatic principles; and we have also seen the vilest bummers gain control of all branches of the Government on the only merit, that they were sound on the drinking question. For a long time past we have admitted that we look upon the agitation of the temperance-issue as one of the greatest evils which can ever gain ground in politics. The politicians on the anti-temperance side will never fail to inform us that they do not agitate for the sake of *free* drinking, but for the high cause of personal liberty. However, it is singular that those same men who, as long as their drinking privileges are concerned, furiously contend for their personal liberty, aside from this one point will allow their liberty to be trampled upon by demagogues and corruptionists of all creeds or colors.

We perceive the proof for this at present in Chicago, where men who have clung, from the beginning to the end, to the Republican party,—that party of forcible measures in all spheres, that declared enemy of personal liberty,—and who, after the general crash in the party, are left out in the cold, strive to regain a political standing by opening warfare upon the advocates of temperance in a truly fanatic manner. There was an excellent opportunity for these men to compensate for their numerous sins, and to further the cause of personal liberty, by lending their honest and energetic support to the new political formation, on the basis of a movement against monopolies and preferred classes, has already progressed so far, it would have certainly been worth while to take an active part in its organization, and to place among its principles that of tolerance on the Sunday and temperance-question.

But, no sooner had these Republicans perceived that the Farmers' Movement was taking a course incompatible with that which they themselves had so long pursued, than they did away with "general politics" altogether, and pretended to show their power in local politics by making war upon intolerance and prohibition, and recruiting their voters from the opposing elements.

Naturally it would be a great joy to all opponents of intolerance if it could be fairly crushed on this occasion. However, this to us would seem to be hardly within the reach of possibility; and also it is obvious that an agitation on that basis must prove injurious to municipal affairs. We could not imagine any more serious calamity than to have the aforesaid issue brought into our local politics at this period; and matters generally do not show much better in Chicago either.

We fear that there the people will only gain clear sight in these matters after the election. At present there seems to prevail a kind of terrorism, which, of course, is not well adapted to the elevation of free thought and free resolution. Before ever a candidate has been nominated, every one who will not certify in advance his adherence to the anti-temperance candidates is being denounced as a traitor, and proscribed politically and socially.

The "unanimity of Germandom," of which so much is said, cannot well be reviewed from a distance; but we must acknowledge that we could not feel proud of that unanimity if it were to support a list of candidates not in accordance with the requirements of an honest municipal government.

We fear that the whole project may yet come to a very ridiculous end, and take the liberty to venture this opinion at the peril of being proscribed at once at German headquarters in Chicago.

The *Pall Mall Budget* gives us the following: "The performances of 'The Dancing Quakers,' which were very popular in London during the past season, having been transferred to the Alexandra Theatre in Liverpool, were condemned by Mr. Robertson Gladstone at a recent meeting of the magistrates. Mr. Gladstone stated that many members of the Society of Friends were disgusted at the exhibition, and he should never allow the opinions of religious bodies to be brought into ridicule, as was done in the dance in question. After this expression of opinion, the lessee of the theatre undertook to withdraw the objectionable dance. At Birmingham, also, the magistrates have suppressed a ballet which was being performed by a London company, and which one of the local papers had described as 'a most disgusting and sickening performance.'"

THE CEREALS.

Their Influence on the Life of Nations.

The Original Homes of the Various Grains.

Of Four Thousand Species of Grass, Less than Twenty Cultivated for Food.

Why Flour Is of Such Superlative Importance as an Article of Diet.

The Process of Bread-Making---Adulterations of "the Staff of Life."

BY DR. ADOLF LOENEY.

By far the greater part of domestic plants now cultivated in the northern zones are natives of far more southerly climes. In Plinius' times, the mulberry-tree, which now flourishes in the latitude of Norway and Sweden, could not be successfully cultivated. The Greeks were unable to produce juicy peaches; to-day they may be found in every garden of Germany. And how far from its native home has the vine from the forests of Ararat been carried, and to how great a degree of perfection and variety have the several species been brought! Truly, the dessert of Lucullus would be deemed pitiful to-day, even in the most frugal and modest household.

Let us take a turn through the garden, and we shall see in

HOW FAR MAN HAS BEEN ABLE

to influence and modify the vegetable world. On all sides the beauty and fragrance of flowers from all countries greet us. These, too, he has succeeded in adapting to our soil and climate. A single walk through the garden suffices to transfer us, as if by magic, to the most distant climes; for it is these plants which, drawing a robe of verdure over the landscape, give character and expression to the countries of which they are natives. What has the hand of the gardener made of these descendants of foreign countries? Into a thousand different forms, and endless play and variety of colors, they have been varied and multiplied,—often in such a manner that the aborigines of their native homes would be unable to recognize them.

But, if the influence of man on vegetation is so evident and important, we are constrained, on the other hand, to confess to a reciprocal influence. This

INFLUENCE OF VEGETATION ON MAN

actually exists, extending over entire peoples, and determining in a measure the character and development of nations. If we would trace this influence of the vegetable world on man, we must glance backwards at the beginning of the history of man, at the relations in which the first people lived to each other and to surrounding nature: in one word, at the basis upon which, in the course of time, the kingdoms and nations of to-day were constructed.

There can be no doubt that those countries which furnished the greatest variety of important—that is, nourishing—plants, possessed all the chief conditions for a rapid and successful development of the culture of the inhabitants. Guided by all the experience of history, we cannot hesitate to pronounce as such the prosperous and fruitful regions which occupy a large portion of Southern and Western Asia; the countries near the Caucasus, lying between the Euphrates and Tigris, and extending to the Hindostan. From this we are led to infer that the first important development in civilization should be ascribed to

INDIA RATHER THAN EGYPT;

for, though the latter is very fruitful, it has not furnished a single important plant. This secluded delta of the Nile was populated as early as 4,000 years before Christ, by immigrants, who, in all probability, brought food-plants with them; it is pretty certain that the reigning tribe immigrated thither from interior Asia.

If we look over the list of articles employed as food, we find that grain is the most important and widely disseminated. What would we be without bread? It is remarkable that almost every country originally possessed its own bread-fruits, and that the development and dissemination of the latter stood

IN THE CLOSEST RELATION

to the development of the people to whom it originally belonged, or those to whom it was transferred. In Europe, it was oats; in Northern Asia, barley and wheat; in Southern Asia, rice and millet; in Africa, sorgho; and, in America, rice and maize, which gradually superseded all other plants as breadstuffs. Australia alone departed empty-handed when Ceres distributed her gifts, and Austria is the only division of the earth whose inhabitants never progressed beyond the first rudiments of civilization. Whichever way we look, the same wonderful relation between plants and man presents itself to our view.

The family of grasses is

PRE-EMINENTLY THE BASIS OF AGRICULTURE.

Through them all civilized nations draw from Mother Earth their chief sustenance,—flour and bread. From time immemorial, grain has been an object of cultivation. The Greeks, with their fine sense for Nature, esteemed it a direct gift from God. Certain it is that whoever first introduced the cultivation of grain wielded an influence over the destiny of nations, over entire continents, greater than that of the mightiest monarch. Dark, primeval forests disappeared, and sunny fields of grain waved in their place. The climate changed, and usually became milder. Plants of more southern origin were grown; swamps dried up; water disappeared; wild and hurtful beasts retreated to rocky wastes. And what was the aim of all these changes? To make room for cereals.

But the changes in the physiognomy and character of countries and continents was not the only thing achieved by the cultivation of grain; a result far grander and more important to man flowed from it: he became attached to

A FIXED PLACE OF ABODE.

Unstable and restless, the hunter roams about; he finds forests, shelter, game, and water everywhere; few are his wants, and few his simple arts. The nomad wanders farther with his herds when the pasture no longer suffices, or he becomes weary of his place of sojourn. More simple even than the wants and arts of the hunter are those of the nomad. But the agriculturist must remain on the land he has made arable, and from which he supplies his food and life's other wants. He builds a fixed abode, and his family grows; his crops increase, and he must either sell or exchange them; his wants become more various and manifold, and thus commerce, trade, arts, science, and civil communities grow up. And how is all this wonderful result wrought? Through the cultivation of nutritious grasses.

Thus we see that

AGRICULTURE PRECEDES ALL CULTURE

of the human race. When man cultivates the earth to the sustenance of body and life, he plants simultaneously the germs of civilization and mental refinement. It need not surprise us, therefore, that the ancients honored the founders and promoters of agriculture in so high a degree that the latter became objects of divine adoration. The Egyptians deified Osiris, the Greeks Ceres, and the Romans Saturn. In honor of Ceres, the Cerealia were celebrated shortly before harvest-time; now grains themselves are designated by this name. Tilling the ground was the first stage of civilization; we see, therefore, that plants gave the first impulse to the development of human civilization, and to this day agriculture remains the foundation of all culture and progress. It is still the most important pursuit, upon the success of which all other human industry depends. Wherever civilized man makes his home, he cultivates grain, and the wilderness disappears.

It is certain that Asia was the

HOME OF OUR CEREALS,

as she was the cradle of humanity and mother of civilization. The Persians raised rye, wheat, and oats; and Greek authors remark that no country was more productive of grain than Babylon. Probably the inhabitants of Eastern Asia, who cultivated rice, were the first to construct permanent dwellings. Wheat is supposed to have been introduced into China by the Emperor Chinong, 2422 B. C. The Bible tells us that agriculture flourished in Egypt in Abraham's day. The kernels found in Egyptian mummies were recognized as wheat by our naturalists; these kernels had retained their power of germination for several thousand years, and were sown, and bore abundant fruit. Rye must have been unknown to the inhabitants of India and Egypt, as we find no term for it in Sanscrit; the Greeks obtained it from Thracia and Macedonia. Plinius tells us that rye was cultivated by the Taurians at the foot of the Alps, and called *asia*; this term would certainly seem to indicate its origin. Barley has been known longest of all. It was cultivated by the Egyptians, Israelites, Greeks, and Indians, from the earliest periods, and its kernels were also found in the mummies of Egyptian catacombs. Of all grains, oats alone seem to be indigenous to Europe. Plinius informs us that bread was made of oats by the ancient Germans and Celts, as is still done in various parts of Scotland.

Agriculture was doubtless introduced into Greece from Egypt, while Greece taught the art to Italy. Rye was brought to Italy from Germany, wherefore it is still called *germanus* in Calabria.

While, from the earliest periods of which there is any historical account, we everywhere find nations in the Old World who cultivated wheat, barley, rye, and, at a later period, oats, and raised cattle, America, on the other hand, presents

THE REMARKABLE PHENOMENON

of tribes to whom flour made of narrow-leaved grains, and milk-diet, were entirely unknown. We find that only one species of grass was cultivated here, namely: maize. A negro slave belonging to Cortes was the first man who raised wheat in Mexico; he found *three kernels* among some rice which had been sent as provisions for the army from Spain, and these he planted.

One of the most interesting questions is, whether there are any regions where our cereals may still be found in a state of

ORIGINAL WILDNESS.

We are unable to demonstrate this, or indicate their first home, with certainty. In Genesis, chapter 1, verse 29, we read that the antediluvians subsisted upon herbaceous food; their teeth were adapted to this,—for, in some ancient mummies, supposed to be 6,000 years old, the oldest forms of incisors and coneer teeth were found, that resembled depressed cones with flat crowns. The sustenance of the most ancient Egyptians was, therefore, entirely of a herbaceous character, and the teeth underwent no change until the introduction of animal food; for organisms invariably adapt themselves to the conditions of their existence. A fossilized human jaw, which was found in 1863, near Moulins de Quignon, in France, by the naturalist, Boucher de Perthes, exhibits the same flattened, rough teeth of the granivora. Who, therefore, can determine the period when the first beginning in cultivating grain was made? All we know of a certainty is, that the European cereals are of Asiatic origin, and maize of American. It is true that wheat, barley, and spelt are said to have been found in a state of original wildness in Persia, in the vicinity of Hamadat, and in Mesopotamia, near the Euphrates. But views differ greatly upon this subject. Some think that cereals are only found in a wild state in districts once densely peopled, and that attending circumstances render it far more probable that the cereals had run wild. When any kind of grain runs wild, it usually

LOSES THOSE CHARACTERISTICS

which render it valuable in a domesticated state. So maize has never been found in a state of original wildness in America. Other naturalists, again, deny the possibility of such degeneration, of which no signs have ever been discovered in Europe. The correct view probably is, that the wild originals have disappeared from the face of the earth, and did not possess those valuable qualities for which we cultivate their successors to-day.

It is remarkable that so few species of a single family furnish the chief article of diet to the greater part of humanity. Of 4,000 species of grass

LESS THAN TWENTY

are cultivated for food, and these few give us bread, beer, brandy, and sugar,—the sugar-cane being also a species of grass. With man plants have ever wandered, and with him they will continue to wander wherever he makes a home and there is sufficient warmth and moisture to awaken and sustain life.

Of the various species of grain, barley and oats reach the highest degree of north latitude.

MAIZE

attains the largest size. It is a native of America, and, when the Europeans first came to this continent, was cultivated by all agricultural tribes. Columbus introduced it into Europe. It flourishes best in the hot and moist climate of the tropics, where it yields 300 and 400-fold, and frequently 600 to 800-fold in very fruitful regions. Farther north, in Mexico and California, the yield is only 70-fold. It need not surprise us that so prolific a plant should have been disseminated very rapidly in the tropical regions of the Old World. Nowhere is the consumption of this species of grain so considerable as in the hot districts of America, where, when grown in large quantities, its luxuriant growth and graceful habit add greatly to the beauty of the landscape. At the beginning of this century, Mexico alone, with a population of only 5,000,000, consumed 16,000,000 hundred weight of maize annually, and last year not less than 546,000,000 bushels were raised in the United States alone.

The Mexicans and Peruvians, above all others, employ maize in the preparation of bread, cake, and various kinds of pastry. Now, however, they begin to prefer wheat for this purpose; for corn-bread, although very white, is far too dry and hard to be palatable. In Chili, wheat has long superseded corn. The South Americans make very good syrup from the pulpy stem of the sugar-cane, and distill a kind of brandy from the crushed cane. Besides this, maize is used in preparing various beverages,—among them *chicha*, which has been drunk in America from the most remote periods, and somewhat resembles the beer we make of wheat.

BREAD TAKES THE FIRST PLACE

in the ranks of vegetarian diet, so far as nutriment and vitalizing power are concerned. This is the case not only with the Europeans, but almost all other civilized nations. With much justice the expression, "our daily bread," has been made the representative of everything that serves to nourish and sustain the body. Although bread is made of all species of grain, as of rice by the Hindoos and corn by the natives of America, rye and wheat yields the flour which is most commonly employed and highly prized for this purpose. Its appearance, and the facility with which it may be preserved and transported, and, above all, the mode of preparation, which makes it answer all the purposes of a wholesome and universal edible, have, for thousands of years, commended it to general use. The Bible tells us that even Sarah, Abraham's wife, knew how to make cakes of fine flour.

Now, what is it that gives flour such superlative importance as an article of food? Science, and especially chemistry, tend to solve the question, and found the answer in the principles of dietetics.

CARBON, HYDROGEN, OXYGEN, AND NITROGEN

are the four fundamental pillars in the construction of the entire organic world. Of these four elements, with the addition of sulphur, phosphorus, lime, potash, salt, and a few other organic substances, all the wonderful forms of the animal and vegetable world are constructed. We know nothing certain of the inner chemical process which takes place during this construction, but the outer conditions under which it is carried on have been pretty accurately determined.

The greater part of the animal and human body consists of nitrogenous and sulphurous, or the so-called albuminous substances. If the animal body is to continue in a state of growth and existence, these substances must be supplied to it. Milk is the first food of young mammalia, and consists of substances which contribute to their nourishment and growth. Mother-milk must, therefore, be considered as the

TRUE TYPE AND MODEL

of all nutriments. Now, the kernels of grain show, in the combination of their various constituents, an astonishing similarity to animal milk. It nourishes in the same manner as milk, and the constituents of the two are perfectly analogous. Man requires for his nourishment, above all, nitrogenous substances, and, for the maintenance of respiration and warmth, non-nitrogenous substances; as grain and many other plants, as well as animal food, contain these substances in an eminent degree, it is evident that instinct has ever pointed him to cereals, as the gluten is rich in nitrogenous and the starch in non-nitrogenous substances. The seeds of cereals contain seven parts of starch, two of nitrogen, besides some gum and sugar. By breaking them in the mill, bran is formed of the shell and the parts directly underneath this, while the inner white mass yields flour. The gluten is tougher, and, therefore, more difficult to pulverize, than the starch. This explains why the fine white flour resulting from repeated sifting or bolting contains much starch and little gluten, while the coarse, dark Graham flour is rich in gluten.

In making bread,

YEAST OR SOME OTHER FERMENTING SUBSTANCE

is added to the flour. In consequence, a number of air bubbles are developed in the dough, of a sour, unpleasant odor. This odor arises from the lactic acid into which the saccharine matter has been converted. Later, the odor of the dough becomes pleasant and vinous, for a portion of the starch has been converted into sugar, and this into spirits of wine and carbonic acid. As soon as the proper stage of fermentation has arrived and the dough is filled with air-bubbles, it is put in the oven, in order that the spirits of wine may escape, a part of the moisture evaporate, and the dough become still lighter through the expansion of the air it contains and the generating of steam. The high temperature necessary for baking hardens the cell-walls so that they retain their shape after cooling off. As a portion of the starch and sugar in the crust are converted into so-called brown sugar by the heat, it is far more soluble, digestible, and nourishing than the crumb, notwithstanding the contrary is usually believed. Light, porous bread is easily dissolved by the juices of the stomach, and we, therefore, call it digestible. Wheat contains more gluten than rye, and the same relative proportions exist in wheat and rye bread; for this reason rye bread never rises so light as wheat.

As has already been stated the percentage of glutin contained in the various cereals

DETERMINES THEIR NUTRITIVENESS.

Wheat, rye, oats, barley, rice, and maize, is the order of the cereals, when arranged according to this percentage of gluten, wheat containing the most and maize the least. *Good* bread; that is, such as is capable of nourishing us and furnishing all the elements necessary to our growth, can only be made of dark, coarse flour containing gluten. The most nutritious bread therefore, is that containing much bran, or, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, the poorest, coarsest bread. Notwithstanding its superior nutritious qualities, coarse brown bread, or that made of unbolted flour, is more rapidly and easily digested than white bread. Without any other aliment besides water, it suffices to sustain human life.

Unadulterated food is the best means of keeping man in a state of health, and it, therefore, behooves us to discover in what the true value of our edibles consist, and

HOW THEY ARE ADULTERATED.

Rye and wheat frequently suffer from blight and rot, and diseased grain is often ground together with the healthy into flour. Here the micro-cope alone is able to detect the mischief; so too when ergot is mingled with the flour. Ergot consists of a curved, sporous, violet-black excrescence, white inside, which appears on the grain chiefly in rainy seasons, and, when present in the flour in considerable quantities, causes a dangerous disease, called ergotism, which often assumes an epidemic character. It affects the nervous system more especially, producing convulsions, painful spasms, and sometimes paralysis. Besides this, flour is often infected by a parasite known as the meal-mite, or meal-tick. It appears in the flour of legumes, and in wheat and rye-flour when these are adulterated with the former. In England, flour has some three other living enemies. The modes of adulterating flour with a view to gain are exceedingly various. The article most commonly used for this purpose is potato-starch, which changes neither the appearance, odor, nor taste of the flour. Therefore, this form of adulteration is the most tolerable, the only injury resulting to the purchaser of such flour being its diminished capability for absorbing water, and, therefore, yielding comparatively less bread. Very common is the practice of adulterating flour with pea, bean, and lentil flour; this, however, is readily detected by the glossy appearance of the flour, its reddish color, and peculiar odor. Bread made of these parts and cracks, and even when perfectly fresh, crumbles very much. But far more dangerous is the custom of mingling mineral substances with flour, with a view to increasing its weight and bulk. Alum, lime, gypsum, white clay, salt, and bone-dust are the most common of these. Alum is the most detrimental to health, as it acts as an astringent on the digestive organs. Unhappily none but chemists are able to detect these frauds.

ON A BIRTHDAY GIFT OF FLOWERS.

TO S. F.

It is not long since, through the pleasant weather,
We played at "house" the live-long summer-day,
Were happy only when we were together,
And each was sad if other was away.

And though no more is ours such close communion,
Nor seek we now each other day by day,
We still enjoy a casual reunion,
And like to visit sometimes, if we may.

Your natal day recalls the happy hours
We shared together not so so long ago,
And bids me bring my tribute of bright flowers,
And thus remind you of your early beau.

CARLO.

On the Brink of the Chasm of the Colorado Canon.

Correspondence of the New York Times.

As soon as we had eaten lunch, after our arrival at the last-mentioned pocket, we proceeded to the brink of the canon. Our view was obstructed by cliffs, or gulches, till we arrived almost at the very edge of the abyss, so that our first sight of it revealed it in all its mighty grandeur. We had looked across and seen the top of the wall on the opposite side. We had, indeed, seen as much as that when we were at Pipe—not the wall at To-ro-weap, but further up the canon. But we had no view which gave us any idea of the vastness of the chasm. When we were one hundred yards away, a sharp bend in the course of the stream appeared before us, and the gorge suddenly opened, almost as if the very crust of the earth had been instantly rent asunder. We stop and gaze in awe-stricken silence upon the wonderful spectacle. But still we do not yet comprehend, in the fullness of its power, the grand scene, nor have we all of it before our eyes. We go forward to the very edge, and creeping out on a projecting cliff, look directly down upon the river raging in its rocky bed 3,000 feet beneath our standing place. Although the river has a volume equal, at least, to the Ohio at Cincinnati, so distant is it that we see but a mere ribbon of sheen like a little rivulet or creek. An object the size of a man by the water's edge, I am told, is invisible from our point, except as a speck before the eye, which cannot be distinguished as an object. Yet the water rushes along with such force that its motion can be seen, and what appear to be only ripples on its surface, Mr. Hillers, who came through the canon in one of the boats, tells me are huge waves and swift rapids that hurry along with tremendous speed and a deafening roar that is terrible to the navigator. This is easy to believe, for the roar of the dashing torrent bounds and echoes from wall to wall, reaching the point where we stand, intensifying the impression on the sense of sight. We seem to stand directly over the river, but when we come to consider and examine, we find we are at least 300 or 400 yards back from the water's edge. The opposite wall recedes in the same manner. The walls do not, however, recede by a regular angle or inclination, but by a series of steep terraces, some very narrow and some quite wide. Between the terraces they shoot up perpendicularly hundreds of feet at a single leap. We judge the chasm to be 1,800 to 2,000 feet across at the top from where we stand, so it can be perceived that the angle of inclination from bottom to top is very slight. We spent the whole of the afternoon wandering about the verge of the canon, selecting the most favorable points of view, receiving momentarily new revelations of magnitude, and new impressions of grandeur.

The Wrong Spring.

From the Sutter (Cal.) Banner.

The following is from Bartlett Springs, where, as is well known, there are a number of small springs possessing various qualities. The water of some is recommended for drinking purposes, of others for bathing, or for the cure of certain diseases; but the one to which our narrative refers is a small soda spring, the water of which is considered an excellent drink, and a spring recommended for the cure of corns.

It seems that an old gentleman who was troubled with corns made it a practice to go to the soda spring every evening and give his corns a soak before turning in for the night, under the impression that it was the corn spring. The aristocratic visitors likewise made it a practice to go to the soda spring and take a drink before retiring, which was usually a little after the old gentleman got through soaking his corns. They were rather fastidious in their tastes and would very carefully rinse out the cup before taking a drink, but one evening one of them happened to come down a little earlier than common and found the old gentleman soaking his corns as usual. The high-toned chap indignantly demanded what he meant. "Ain't this the corn spring?" meekly inquired the old man. "Corn spring! This is a soda spring." "Well," said the old man, "I thought there must be something wrong; I have been coming here every night for a week and I couldn't see as it helped my corns a bit." The water of that spring has been neglected since that evening.

A Man with a Broken Neck Stands Up.

The circumstances of the death of a young man named Muir, in Indianapolis, Ind., on Tuesday morning last, were somewhat singular. He was assisting in raising a derrick in front of one of the central walls of the Palmer House, when through some mismanagement the derrick toppled over. Under the impression that the derrick was about to fall to the ground, Muir leaped into the cellar beneath, upon a pile of loose sand, a distance of about twelve feet, alighting upon his feet. After standing upright a moment he fell forward, striking upon a heavy stone with his forehead. Raising himself up he reached up and felt the bruise caused by the fall, and then pitched forward, dead. His companions came to his assistance and removed him to the Surgical Institute, where an examination showed that his neck was broken.

THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS.

Life on the Summits—The Glades of Western Maryland.

Trout-Fishing, Bass, and Pisciculture.

From Our Own Correspondent.

OAKLAND, Md., September, 1873.

From the Glades Hotel, at this point, I look down on Chicago. Here is the newest mountain-resort in the Alleghany range; and here are the coolest air and the sweetest summer-nights, the best milk and butter fresh from these airy glades, mutton which makes the decline of the deer of no consequence, and dear as well, not infrequently. After the rout and everlasting band-tooting of the more pretentious places in tame vales and by the surf, it is elevating to the mind and the purse to come here and see people living plain lives, playing long-whist, eating rational food, seeing Nature where it is tossed up towards heaven and poised there as if for the messenger-angels to alight upon it, and for all of this paying about half caravansary prices. Two dollars and a half a day is the figure, and there are neither extras nor the necessity for them. The visitors linger on till late autumn to see the foliage slowly turn and the bass play saucily in the stream, and people with hay-fever forget their wheezing here, and go home at last reluctantly.

OAKLAND.

Last autumn the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company put up a stylish hotel, with accommodations for about 200 people, gas, baths, a park, sylvan walks, and drives, at Deer Park, 6 miles from Oakland. This hotel has been filled with such guests as Allan Thurman, Senators Davis and Saulsbury, and many railroad-officials and guests from Baltimore and Washington. The older popular resort is the Glades Hotel, at Oakland, just beside the railroad-station, where three express-trains per diem stop each way. This house has been filled all summer with its old patrons, and is still open, and remains so the year round. First come the trout-fishers; next the summer-guests escaping from the heat; the hay-fever people arrive in August, and the gunners, hunters, and bass-fishers in September. The air is delicious; the food abundant and well-cooked; and the village affords all the accommodations of larger towns in shops, carriages, markets, and churches. A road has been laid out this year from Deer Park to Oakland, 40 feet wide, and graded for fast teams.

THE WAY UP.

After leaving Harper's Ferry, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad runs no more in Maryland for 91 miles, until it crosses the North Branch below Cumberland; but, for almost all this distance, it is right across the Potomac, opposite the Maryland shore. As if repenting for this inconstancy to the bride of its youth, the railroad leaves Maryland but once more for all the rest of the 70 miles of stretch of that State, being led aside for a matter of 7 miles below Piedmont. Rumor has it that the line is to be straightened this fall, so as to miss Cumberland and also Martinsburg with through freight trains,—the present course at both towns being deflections. For 100 miles the railroad at present passes through or within sight of the westernmost and richest mineral county in Maryland, Alleghany,—a county so thin and long that it has recently been divided,—the wild mountain end named Garrett, after the President of the railroad. He is the only railroad-man thus honored in any of the Atlantic States, and great hopes are entertained that he will respond to the compliment by building a court-house for the poor mountain-people. The present Court-House is the Glades Hotel, and I am using the Judge's chair and the County Clerk's pine-desk to make a newspaper-letter. Mr. Garrett's deceased brother, Henry Garrett, is commemorated at Oakland by a pretty stone church. At the Glades we have 100 guests from Baltimore, Philadelphia, Wheeling, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, and smaller interior towns. George Pendleton is here, and it is the height of the bass-fishing season.

OUR LANDLORD.

Our hotel-keeper is well-known throughout the country as the pioneer host of the Glades country, Mr. Dailey. He is the father-in-law of the celebrated Indian trailer and cavalryman, Gen. Crook, of the regular army, now Commandant in Arizona, where he has tamed the Apaches. The marriage of Crook and Miss Dailey was quite a romance, and was rudely interrupted at one time by Miss Dailey's brother entering Cumberland with forty of McNeil's rangers, and carrying Crook out of his father's house, although the town was occupied by 3,000 Federal troops. The outer picket was seized, the countersign forced from him, and the audacious Rebels pressed to the General's room, and, within hearing of his staff, carried off both himself and Gen. Kelley. The latter is now at Oakland, still depressed by the closing of his military career in such a fashion; but the young captor of Crook is now at Camp Whipple, in Arizona, having bridged over the bloody chasm and gone into business. Crook was exchanged in six weeks after his capture.

THE ASCENT OF THE MOUNTAIN.

The ascent to Oakland begins very close to the Atlantic tidewater. Leaving Baltimore or Washington to go west, the first elevation of a mountainous character is Parr's Ridge, with a detached knob near the Potomac called the Sugar-Loaf Mountain, 1,300 feet high. Next is the Cahocton Mountain; not so high to the eye, but in feet much higher,—probably 1,500 feet; west is the South Mountain, 1,900; west, the North Mountain, 2,200; next, knobs, or ridges, of which the latter are the Tonoloway, the Sideling, Tower, Ragged, Warrior, Martin's, Evitt's, Will's, Dan's, Savage, Little Savage, Red, Meadow, Negro, Keyser's; and, finally, the Laurel Hill. The highest point attained by the Baltimore & Ohio Road is at Altamont, on the Savage, or Great Back-Bone Mountain of the Alleghany, 2,620 feet. This is 17 miles above Piedmont, at the foot of the mountain. Between Altamont and Cranberry Summit lie the celebrated

GLADES

of the Alleghany, and Cranberry Summit is 2,550 feet high. Thus the glades are suspended between two lofty rock-tressels, and are pastures of a peculiar sweetness of savor and spontaneity of growth, watered by clear streams, which rove in circles through laurel and undergrowth, sometimes rippling down in trouty rapids; and all the rare air which hovers above them wafts the tinkle of many cow-bells from grazing milch-kine in copses unseen to the traveler's eye. A calm and lofty forest-foliage on the hill-slopes girds all these meandering glades; the farms are small and frequent; the people simple, independent, and law-obeying, and often quaint without losing their native character. Woodcock, partridge, grouse, and plover hide in the grasses of the glades, and almost every visitor brings his gun to shoot a bird for breakfast or tea.

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.

Alleghany County, Md., is probably the best county in the Union, accessible by railroad, and central to several millions of people, where wildness and civilization are neighbors, yet do not assimilate. At Oakland, the telegraph, the mails twice a day, palace-sleeping cars, fruit, butter, a barber, a livery-stable, at country rates, and good accommodations, with Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Cincinnati, Baltimore, and Washington near at hand, make convenience all the stranger in that a few hours' ride or walking will take the visitor to a country scarcely more explored than the Yellowstone or the Colorado. Three different valleys, each within cannon-sound, are uninhabited and unexplored: the North Branch of the Potomac, the Big Youghiogheny, and the head-waters of the Cheat. The population hereabout is so thin as to recall the early pioneer days of Kenton and Cresap, and it fades off a few miles from Oakland to uninhabited wilderness, where the rattlesnake never struck terror to a road-horse, nor the panther knew the flavor of mountain-mutton. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad is a slender streak of light and life across this Appalachian land of mystery. The State of Maryland, which is very narrow,—scarcely a land-grant of 20 sections in width—anywhere west of the Monocacy, has had no interest in developing the adjoining parts of Virginia, and Virginia had no communications or population to fill them. Oakland lies in that deep wedge of Maryland which sinks into West Virginia as far as the Fairfax Stone, where the width of Maryland is 35 miles; whereas, 90 miles to the eastward, it is but 2 miles wide. Across this 35 miles of western boundary, the scarcely-inhabited Youghiogheny runs like a deserted moat; just beyond, in West Virginia, the Cheat, or Little Monongahela, pours down from its four great branches, which rise in the heart of the Old Dominion, and are townless and without farms. The North Branch of the Potomac is equally a savage stream, from Piedmont to the Fairfax Stone and far beyond,—a boundary drawn in water, with scarcely a mill anywhere. The railway seems here to have chosen the spot to instance its utility, and to prove, as well, the provincialism of man's navigation; for Maryland only is illumined by it for a width scarcely greater than the rudescence made in the woods at night by the engines puffing up the mountain-grades.

THE LONELY BAND OF LIGHT.

What mountain-range, the Alps hardly excepted, equals the Appalachian in freedom's history? It is the parent of all the streams on which the American Nation was cradled, and half the Valley of the Mississippi belongs to it. It sinks away to let the latter's great sluice discharge its contents, and it also opens a stately gate for the St. Lawrence to reach the sea. Two thousand miles is the length of this barrier. It reaches its highest forms in New Hampshire and North Carolina; but its rarest glades and most picturesque and unknown streams are in West Virginia and Maryland. This zone of the Alleghanies is crossed by a railroad wholly unique and original amongst our great corporations,—the first to make the essay of crossing the mountains; the first in America to sell its securities in Europe; and about the only road which was built out and out by business men, untrammeled in any way by politicians. It would have been completed in 1840, and thus have got the start of its three northern rivals by ten years, but for a fuss with a canal company as to the right of way, which little circumstance delayed it on the Lower Potomac several years. The stock was for sale at 35 and 40 cents on the dollar in 1860; to-day it is scarce at 170. Its grades are the steepest, and its summits the highest, on the Alleghanies; it has more tunnels than any other American railway; its freights between East and West are the lowest; and it is operated with less expense than any other trunk-line. Past Oakland there is one almost uninterrupted train going day and night; the road is double-tracked nearly all the way. It has not been until within two years that any effort has been made to make this road a first-class passenger route; but under the direction of the youngest Vice President, Keyser,—who, like the present acting President, John King, is a relative of Mr. Garrett,—nearly $1,000,000 has been set apart for hotels and costly depots, of the most modern character, at Washington City, Relay, Cumberland, Deer Park, Oakland, and Parkersburg. Day parlor-cars are to be put upon through trains next winter, and passenger locomotives are to burn only anthracite coal. Between this road and the Pennsylvania above, the Chesapeake and Ohio below, the aspect of Nature is in many places wholly unaltered, and the mountains reclaim their own a few rods back on either side.

Looking over the early eulogies of the railway, we see many queer things,—as the smack of satisfaction with which, in 1853, one of its orators said: "This road is, to all intents and purposes, a Southern improvement, built with Southern capital; and these facts give it an enduring advantage over the rival lines of Pennsylvania and New York, and their connections on non-slaveholding soil. It is the only route by which Southerners can reach the Atlantic cities with their servants, unmolested by Abolitionists, and without setting foot on a single inch of inhospitable ground." Queer all this now, when we think of John Brown stopping its trains three days; of the North footing its bills for the transportation of its troops, and giving the road solvency and equipment; and of the fact that this road—"Southern improvement" as it was—let in McClellan upon West Virginia, reinforced the armies of the East and the West from each other, and, at last, distributed both great Northern armies back to their homes and hamlets.

Queer it is, also, to see that old Duff Green, Tyler's official editor, who procured the original Credit Mobilier charter, owned all the land at Piedmont, the Altoona of this railroad, and that a grade of 116 feet to the mile was deemed a dangerous experiment above Piedmont.

THE PUBLIC FOLKS HERE.

We have had Judge Thurman here this year; the believer in that which created him, a policy of momentary advantage for his party at odd times, followed by a long period of defeat. He believes in the comet policy of irreckon-cilable appearances: that is, party victories which are excluded from the laws of computation. He thinks that a pause in Republican victory momentous enough to send him, Thurman, to the Senate, is enough once in six years. *Apres moi, le deluge*, says this fine old self-esteemer. Therefore he hails the Straight-Out nomination, rises from his bed with a quinsy to eulogize it, and at heart hopes it will tip him back into the Senate. Judge Thurman is a good man, but not wholly removed from the ordinary laws of selfishness. He is as dead in disinterestedness as his party in policy.

Here is Eli Saulsbury, also,—tall, columnar, gray, and a little apprehensive that the Republicans will carry the Delaware Legislature this year, and beat Tom Bayard for the Senate. He speaks less for Bayard than for Saulsbury, however.

TROUT-CULTURE ON THE SUMMITS.

Half-a-mile from Oakland there is an establishment devoted to trout-propagation, established by the Rev. Alexander Kent, who was formerly a Universalist clergyman at Halifax, N. S., Portland, Boston, in Minnesota, and at Baltimore. Over-zealous and overworked, he was ordered to go to the hills and concern his mind with Nature and no more. Being of an inventive, useful turn, he sought to make necessity, philanthropy, and maintenance unite upon some mutual object, and a newspaper suggested pisciculture. He had thrown a fly when a boy in Nova Scotia, and, buying a book upon the new application of science, he made it his study, and also visited the fish-farm of Seth Green, the national pisciculturist at Caledonia, N. Y. He mastered every feature of his new avocation, and can make a fly, whittle a jointed pole which will bring $50 in the city, and catch trout with two men bred on the mountains, taking two to their one apiece. In April, 1872, he came to Oakland, meaning to proceed to the Blackwater, in Tucker County, West Virginia, at once. His earnest purpose was diverted by a Marylander,—one of those procrastinating, good-natured, original men who are common here as on the plains,—for Rip Van Winkle and Ethan Brand were mountaineers, and the clergyman was detained on broken promises of companionship and co-operation till late in August. Meantime he made his trout-ponds, built his hatching-houses, and perfected his tackle and his knowledge. When, at last, his friend felt impelled to go, he dissuaded Mr. Kent from taking a fish-box or supplies, saying:

"Oh! you'll find them at Kitz's!"

The Blackwater is the Laurel Fork of Cheat River, and is distant 30 miles from Oakland, over a road which stops at Kitzmiller's, less than half-way. Beyond Kitzmiller's house there are no habitations nor routes of travel for an indefinite distance, except one given place called the Judge Dobbin House, which was built before the War for a pleasure-lodge, and is two-stories high, with eight rooms, each twenty-one feet square,—the whole constructed of logs. It is now deserted, except when Kitzmiller cuts a little hay around it once a year, or some vagrant fisherman finds it unexpectedly there, glowering upon the wilderness.

The Blackwater is the best trout-stream south of Lake Champlain, known at this day. It is broad and flowing, with an even bottom of white pebbles, over which the clear black water flows between great rocks worn by the water's will; and the banks are uniform, moundy, and easily scaled anywhere, and lined with groves of tall hemlock, spruce, and birch. Back of these groves the laurel, like a jungle, covers the vista, and affords views of neither mountains nor forests.

The fishermen passed the Falls of the Blackwater, where, with a roar which can be heard a mile, the river, in a clear sheet of the width of 130 feet, falls 63 feet in one leap. Below this boundary, the voracious bass, who would else eat the trout, keep their dominion; and the Lower Cheat is as good for bass as the Upper for trout.

The fisherman threw their lines, and were rewarded with 100 trout apiece per diem. The third day, the Maryland Rip said he had got enough.

"But," exclaimed the clergyman, "Aren't you going to make a business of it? I have waited for you all summer."

"You fish on," says the bold mountaineer, "and I'll send you up supplies, and all the materials for a camp and a fish-box."

Left with a little bread and jerked meat,—two or three pounds at most,—the lost clergyman, wading the stream to the waist, and often to the arm-pits, threw his fly all the day, and at night slept upon the laurel-bushes, the nearest neighbor to the panther and the wild-cat. He had constructed, while his friend was present, a sort of side-dam with stones, lined it with moss, and here he had several hundred trout. Day after day passed, and neither food nor reinforcement came to this lost brother of the cloth. His last piece of bread was gone; he had nothing to eat but his trout, and was faint. The Blackwater began to rise, and the pool was imperiled; and he crawled into the woods at night, when he could not see his hand before him, and picked moss to strengthen the walls.

At last, at the moment of despair, on the fifth day, Rip Van Winkle's son, young Rip, arrived. "Did you bring any nails?" was the clergyman's first question.

"There," said the boy, "I knew I had forgot something." The dam was swept away before the mistake could be remedied, and 1,500 trout lost.

A box was next improvised of heavy bagging, stretched upon a frame, and 1,500 new trout consigned to it. This imperfect receptacle capsized one night, and nearly all the trout escaped. Still indomitable, the preacher himself returned to Oakland and back to the Blackwater on foot, a round trip of 60 miles, which he afterward made many a time. He hired a fisherman, and hewed a road of 6 miles through the woods and rocks, to prepare the way for transporting his fish. In the end, his provisions failed to arrive; his hired man grew faint and refused to work, and Kitzmiller saved both from starvation. A third calamity put an end to all hopes of saving trout for the year 1872, and, full of discouragement, Mr. Kent returned to Oakland and fished the more accessible water of Muddy Creek. This is a tributary of the Little Youghiogheny, and it is full of trout; but the stream has been dammed at a saw-mill, and a permanent growth of grass in the bottom gives sustenance to water-leeches, by which the trout is sufficiently fed. Hence they bite slowly; but Mr. Kent closed the season of 1872 with 700 trout safely housed at Proctor's ponds, Oakland.

This year, amply capable to work out his own destiny, Mr. Kent returned to the Blackwater. He has caught, and safely delivered at the Oakland ponds, 7,000 trout, some of them of the largest size.

The spawning and hatching houses are all in operation, and this fall the grown stock will be removed to Green Spring, near Baltimore City, ready to send fish to market and teach pisciculture to others. Trout bring $1 a pound even at this season of the year. In winter, epicures at Baltimore and Washington frequently pay $3 per pound.

GATH.

FOLKS.

How different they are, and yet how like! There are the natural, the artificial, the cultured, the vulgar, the true, the false, the sober, the sad, the real, the fanciful, the practical, the metaphysical, the good and the bad, the pious and the profane; yet each, strong in his own individuality, fitly represents his brother. Looking at us out of kindly eyes, one will point us to the better way; coldly thrusting back the hand we reach, another will bid us shun the path that has led him to moral death. A Dickens moves us to smiles or tears as he wills, while a Carlyle sends us to bed with the blues; Mark Twain puts our own and other people's follies in such a shrewdly-humorous light that we thank him for the home-thrusts which spur us on to sensible activity; George MacDonald, with his far-reaching human sympathy, as he seems to stand sometimes on the border-land of another world, dreams with us of the hidden things we should so much like to fathom, whispers unwavering trust in Him who draws the veil before us, and shows no leaning toward excuse for our careless or criminal neglect of duty; while George Eliot, grand in her glorious strength, ignores the loving Father, and energetically drives us into psychological research, until, hungry for home and tender hearts, we cry enough. These, and hundreds of others, souls behind books, clear-sighted or groping in the dark, are but ourselves developed, broadened, differently attired, with the same humanity, the same strong underlying sympathy and power for good or ill, the same longing for Heaven, the same shuddering at thought of the Hell that yawns for us wide-mouthed whenever the evil overlaps the good.

There is a little vein of superstition in us all, a good deal of pride, and much worthless pretense; but, whatever may be our own faults, we shrink from their reflection in others. Is it any wonder, when we stop to think of it, that Mr. Darwin should have given voice to his theory? Isn't it easy for an intelligent person to trace a similarity between the expression and appearance of man and that of the lower animals? Can you help instituting a comparison between some men and the well-behaved elephants that accompany a traveling menagerie? Aren't some veritable lions in their lordly rage? And how the foxy propensity will creep out in spite of self! None who will take the trouble to investigate will deny that long ownership makes the beast in time so like his master that one can tell at a glance the man's leading characteristics; and the terrier-like snarl with which a person will now and then accost us will set us instantly to wondering if, after all, there is a very wide difference between two feet and four. Indeed, Nature and Art combine in various ways to preserve the parallel. Did you ever get a chill by coming in contact with a "thoroughly-cultivated" person? Go into the most aristocratic streets of a city which has land enough for yards as well as houses, and look about you over the smoothly-shaven lawn, the hedge so exquisitely trimmed, and the walks so evenly graveled that no single pebble disturbs the balance. Don't you feel oppressed and very cold? Aren't you sensible of that peculiar shudder which often comes over one with no apparent cause, leading some kind neighbor to remark that "Somebody is walking over your grave?" Don't you feel possessed with an insane desire to rush madly from the spot, and throw yourself down into the tangled grass that you know is growing rank and high in the field behind the old house?

Isn't there a delicious sweetness and abandon in the irregularity that pervades everything in and around the spot you called home in those earlier days; in the lazily-swinging branches of the old elm that at times creaked exasperatingly against your window; in the unpainted well-curb; in the homely stone-wall, half overgrown with ivy and brambles, and the time-honored fence that somehow can't help throwing back as you pass an odor of sweet-briar and clover? You remember dimly to have heard the farmer say that the grass was too high and must be mown; and the memory brings to your mind the long, steady swing of the scythe that never crushes while it cuts. There is nothing in the box-bordered, old-fashioned walks that speaks of the repression lurking in the modern roller; everything is buoyant, elastic, and happy; it is home, and the sweet, sad sighing of the distant pines is a music that the prouder place will never know.

How now about the inmates? The house tells the story. Does not the elegant house, with its elegant surroundings, fitly picture the elegant people who live in it? Do you not stand at the door, hat in hand, wanting an excuse to get away quickly, and welcome with outstretched arms the merry boy who rushes in and breaks the terrible monotony by informing you, in tones that would indicate his doubt of the perfect formation of your ear, that "Me and Bill Stevens are going down to see em try the new fire-engine; so, if you want me to do anything, say quick." What if the frowning reproof of his lady-mother is brought to bear upon him? Jimmie has at least given you one draught of Nature, and you take it eagerly. Thank Heaven for the Jimmies! Brimful of boyish activity and freshness, they come into our life with ever-welcome freedom, and take us out from ourselves back into the Has-been, where we linger lovingly.

"A highly-cultivated person never intrudes himself upon his hearers." Such may be Society's law; but, throughout Nature's whole real, what sweeter balm than the homely experience of another in similar trial can come to the aching heart? The knowledge that he has borne the same sorrow that now weighs you down puts you on a friendly footing at once, and the crowning happiness of your life is none the less sweet that another has drawn deeply from the same cup. When the heart is heavy with grief, what kind of man is he whom cold, abstract theory will satisfy? Is it not the warm, sympathetic heart-thrill, the moistening eye, or the quivering lip, that does more for you than years of ordinary friendship? When the cup of joy seems more than full, is not the cordial grasp of the hand dearer to you than a thousand homilies upon human capacities for joy and sorrow?

Then, looking over our folks again, while we give to each his due, do we not all turn kindly to the cheery, merry son of Nature who forgets the bonds that etiquette imposes, and, strong in his manly friendship, talks to us with the heart rather than with the lips?

VARNEY WEST.

A Slight Mistake.

From the Lawrenceville (Ill.) Democrat.

The following is told by Capt. C., of Olney, who visited Mrs. Powell a few days ago through curiosity: Upon entering the room, it was noticed by Mrs. P. that the Captain had a very serious halt in his walk. Supposing he was afflicted with rheumatism, she immediately went into a trance, and addressed the Captain as follows: "Thou art afflicted with rheumatism, but thou shalt be well in three weeks; yea, verily, in two weeks the rheumatism will leave thy left limb, and thou wilt be well; so saith the Lord."

The Captain wilted, for, during the "late unpleasantness," he was unfortunate enough to lose the entire left leg, and has been using an artificial limb for the last eight or nine years!

A Monstrous Blunder.

A comical story comes from Paris, the authority being a correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The Shah of Persia, when in Paris, went to the Jardin des Plantes, and was very much pleased with what he saw there, and with the courtesy of the Directors; so much so, indeed, that he made notes of the names of the men of science, with the view of "remembering" them, in the sense in which people who hope to get something ask to be "remembered." The other day His Majesty's compliments arrived, in the shape of "lions," and "suns," and other "orders," which count for a good deal in Persia. Unhappily, the Persian monarch somewhat dashed the pleasure of the "decorated" men of science by an awkward accident. He had noted down the names of MM. Geoffrey, St. Hilaire, Milne Edwards, and other savants; but, in company with them, he had also written the names of some of the "extinct animals," whose relics are preserved in the museum; and, unluckily, the two sets of names got mixed up together. So it happened that when the men of science received Persian decorations, so also did the megatherium, the dinotherium, and other "fearful wild fowl" of the same character.

BONNETS IN HEAVEN.

"The sweetest thing!" She held it up before me,
A trifle, *very small*, of flowers and lace,
And then she placed it, for my admiration,
Upon the curls above her charming face.

"It is a charming thing!" I answered, looking
Not at the bonnet, but her face, the while,
And she, who thought I meant the airy trifle,
Looked so delighted that I had to smile.

An hour after, as she sat beside me,
I whispered something 'bout love's Paradise;
She answered not, I saw that she was thinking,
By the grave look which darkened in her eyes.

"What are you thinking, love?" I softly asked her;
A moment more and her reply was given:
"Why, I was wondering—now *don't* think me foolish,
If angels have new bonnets up in Heaven!"

—*Eben E. Rexford, in the New York Evening Post.*

LITERATURE.

Mr. Swinburne's new poem is finished.

—The autobiography of the late Mr. Mill may be expected next month.

—A Vermont school library declined a set of Dickens' works on account of their immoral tendency.

—M. Henri Taine has informed his American publishers that he is at work on a history of the French Revolution.

—A book from Miss Anna E. Dickinson may be expected from the Osgoods late in the season, but as yet neither subject nor title is given.

—It is stated that the second volume of Lamon's Lincoln will never get into print, so discouraging was the reception of the first.—*New York Evening Post.*

—Mr. Ruskin's latest work is to be six lectures, delivered at Oxford, on the robin, the swallow, the chough, the lark, the swan, and the sea gull. It will make an illustrated volume, and will cost a guinea.

—E. Moxon, Son & Co., London, will publish in September an entirely new and revised edition of Haydn's "Dictionary of Dates," revised and greatly enlarged by Benjamin Vincent, Assistant Secretary of the Royal Institute of Great Britain, bringing the work down to the present time.

—The mutual appreciation of poets is manifested in the fact that Matthew Arnold refers to Byron as "a country gentleman, with no ideas," while Robert Browning calls the author of "Don Juan" "a flatfish." Even the *Spectator* speaks of Byron's "passionate or sublime thoughts, cheaply executed."

—The London *Saturday Review* thus sums up its objections to Charles Reade's last production, "A Simpleton": "A novel ought to be a novel, and not to be stuck all over with hints upon housekeeping, plans for killing sharks, suggestions as to ostrich-farming, and observations upon the geology of diamondiferous strata."

—George Chapman is known to most modern readers only by his quaint and grand translation of Homer. But his comedies and tragedies have just been reprinted by John Pearson in three volumes, and will reward the student of early English literature. Chapman was born in 1557, and died in 1634, having produced, either alone or in conjunction with other writers, twenty-five dramas, many of which are strikingly original.

—The Mercantile Library of New York City has just issued its fifty-second annual report, at the date of which, April 30, it had on its shelves 143,273 volumes, an addition during the year of 6,919, of which about half were in English fiction. Both the receipts and membership have been less than usual this year, owing to the state of trade, the total membership being now but 9,797. The circulation was 239,533. The total income was $38,869.46; expenditures, $38,278.15.

—The London *Athenæum* takes this novel way of giving its opinion of a new book: "Were we to say what we think of Mr. Hargrave Jennings' 'One of the Thirty,' published by Hotten & Co., we should probably have to pay our expenses—but certainly not those of the other side—in a costly action for libel. The game is hardly worth the candle, so we will content ourselves with the remark that Mr. Jennings' present book—a history of one of the thirty pieces of silver which Judas received for betraying our Savior—is as eccentric and worthless a production as even his 'Rosicrucians.'"

—We are told that there is a probability of the Madden collection of 27,500 ballads going to the United States. They would form a most interesting feature in any public library there, and amuse the students of the social history of the mother country for the last thirty or forty years.—*London Athenæum.*

—Scribner, Armstrong & Co. announce "A Journey to the Centre of the Earth," by Jules Verne, whose harebrained travel-fictions have a class of admirers; three new volumes of Lange's able and scholarly "Commentary"—Revelation, Job, and the Minor Prophets; a "History of Philosophy, from Thales to the Present Time," by Dr. Friederich Ueberweg, late Professor in the University of Konigsburg; the fourth volume of Dr. Ernst Curtius' "History of Greece," which comprises Books Six and Seven; "The Preternatural Origin of the Bible, Argued from Its Own Characteristics," by Henry Rogers, author of "The Eclipse of Faith."

—We have been unfortunate enough to incur the displeasure of Mr. Joaquin Miller. Our reviewer having said that his new book was a dull romance, Mr. Miller, who thinks otherwise, writes to us that he wishes "to tell him to his teeth that he is a liar, a coward, and a cur." Mr. Miller states that he has written without consultation with his publisher. We think that a gentleman of the high reputation of his publisher will be shocked when he hears how sadly wanting Mr. Miller is in the courtesies of life and the advantages of education.—*London Athenæum.*

—The publication of the heretofore uncollected writings of Nathaniel Hawthorne, announced some time ago, has been delayed for a singular reason. It is intended, says the *Literary World*, to include in the projected volume not only the two chapters of the unfinished "Dolliver Romance," which have been printed in the *Atlantic*, but a third chapter also, which the author left in MS. But up to the present time no one has succeeded in deciphering this latter. Miss Una Hawthorne has undertaken the work, but with only partial success. It is the opinion of the most intelligent critics that Mr. Hawthorne intended to suppress "Septimius Felton," and develop its main idea—the secret of living forever—in "The Dolliver Romance."

—Mr. William Black, the talented author of "A Daughter of Heth," writes to the *Athenæum*, as follows: "I find in the columns of the *Scottish-American Journal*, along with a series of wild and uncalled-for compliments addressed to myself, an announcement of a 'new story' from my pen, the first portion of which is placed before the readers of the journal. The 'new story' in question was written when I was of the mature age of 21; and I had fondly hoped that it was stone-dead and forgotten; for there are few of us as wise at 21 as we then consider ourselves to be. I think it very hard that this wretched little tale should have been brought to light at all; but the audacity—to call it by no other name—which invites attention to this precious production as a 'new story,' is beyond a joke."

—In speaking of the pamphlet on the collections of the American Antiquarian Society, printed by its author, Mr. Nathan Paine, for private distribution, the Boston *Advertiser* says: "The Mather manuscripts are especially valuable, and are in the handwriting of Richard Mather, who came to America in 1635, of Increase Mather, and of Cotton and Samuel Mather. They consist of sermons, essays, letters, and diaries, drafts of church platforms, annotated books, and specimens of nearly all kinds of work done by that extraordinary family. 'A Brand Plucked Out of the Burning,' an account of Mercy Short, of which no printed copy is known to exist, if indeed it was ever printed, is among these manuscripts, and throws much light on the motives which governed Cotton Mather and the ministers generally during the heat of the witchcraft excitement. Mr. Paine says: 'It has already been copied from the original manuscript, with the idea that it may some time be published.' When that time comes it will shake the credibility of historians who, upon insufficient evidence, have held the ministers of Boston and Salem mainly accountable for that wild and bloody epidemic."

Fish Jewelry.

The fish jewelry contributed to the Vienna Exhibition by Denmark is made exclusively of the bones and scales of fish. It is just as dear as if it was made of gold, and it is highly esteemed by the ladies of Copenhagen. It is, in many respects, the most beautiful class of fine work ever seen. There are ear-rings, bracelets, and crosses made of fine delicate fish bones, white as the driven snow, and carved fine as gossamer web, and embossed with beautiful bright red and crimson fishes' scales. There are also large cases of fish jewelry, such as knives, forks, spoons, ladles, etc., carved in the most exquisite patterns, out of fishes' bones, and ornamented with fishes' scales.

MLLE. OLYMP

A Piece of C

T. Bailey Aldric

MLLE. OLYMPE ZABRISKI.

A Piece of Club-Gossip.

T. Bailey Aldrich's Last Story.

From the Atlantic for October.

We are accustomed to speak with a certain light irony of the tendency which women have to gossip, as if the sin itself, if it is a sin, were of the gentler sex, and could by no chance be a masculine peccadillo. So far as my observation goes, men are as much given to small talk as women, and it is undeniable that we have produced the highest type of gossiper extant. Where will you find, in or out of literature, another such droll, delightful, chatty busybody as Samuel Pepys, Esq., Secretary to the Admiralty in the reign of those fortunate gentlemen Charles II. and James II. of England? He is the king of tattlers, as Shakspeare is the king of poets.

If it came to a matter of pure gossip, I would back Our Club against the Sorosis or any women's club in existence. Whenever you see in our drawing-room four or five young fellows lounging in easy-chairs, cigar in hand, and now and then bringing their heads together over the small round Japanese table which is always the pivot of these social circles, you may be sure they are discussing Tom's engagement, or Dick's extravagance, or Harry's hopeless passion for the younger Miss Fleurdelys. It is here that old Tippleton gets execrated for that everlasting *bon mot* of his which was quite a success at dinner-parties forty years ago; it is here the belle of the season passes under the scalpels of merciless young surgeons; it is here B's financial condition is handled in a way that would make B's hair stand on end; it is here, in short, that everything is canvassed,—everything that happens in our set, I mean, much that never happens, and a great deal that could not possibly happen. It was at Our Club that I learned the particulars of the Van Twiller affair.

It was great entertainment to Our Club, the Van Twiller affair, though it was rather a joyless thing, I fancy, for Van Twiller. To understand the case fully, it should be understood that Ralph Van Twiller is one of the proudest and most sensitive men living. He is a lineal descendant of Wouter Van Twiller, the famous old Dutch Governor of New York,—Nieuw Amsterdam, as it was then; his ancestors have always been Burgomasters or Admirals or Generals, and his mother is the Mrs. Vanrensselaer Vanzandt Van Twiller whose magnificent place will be pointed out to you on the right bank of the Hudson, as you pass up the historic river towards Idlewild. Ralph is about 25 years old. Birth made him a gentleman, and the rise of real estate—some of it in the family since the old Governor's time—made him a millionaire. It was a kindly fairy that stepped in and made him a good fellow also. Fortune, I take it, was in her most jocund mood when she heaped her gifts in this fashion on Van Twiller, who was, and will be again, when this cloud blows over, the flower of Our Club.

About a year ago there came a whisper—if the word "whisper" is not too harsh a term to apply to what seemed a mere breath floating gently through the atmosphere of the billiard-room—imparting the intelligence that Van Twiller was in some kind of trouble. Just as everybody suddenly takes to wearing square-toed boots, or to drawing his neckscarf through a ring, so it became all at once the fashion, without any preconcerted agreement, for everybody to speak of Van Twiller as a man in some way under a cloud. But what the cloud was, and how he got under it, and why he did not get away from it, were points that lifted themselves into the realm of pure conjecture. There was no man in the Club with strong enough wing to his imagination to soar to the supposition that Van Twiller was embarrassed in money matters. Was he in love? That appeared nearly as impossible; for if he had been in love all the world—that is, perhaps a hundred first families—would have known all about it instantly.

"He has the symptoms," said Delaney, laughing. "I remember once when Jack Flemming—"

"Ned!" cried Flemming, "I protest against any allusion to that business."

This was one night when Van Twiller had wandered into the Club, turned over the magazines absently in the reading-room, and wandered out again without speaking ten words. The most careless eye would have remarked the great change that had come over Van Twiller. Now and then he would play a game of billiards with Bret Harte or John Hay, or stop to chat a moment in the vestibule with Whitelaw Reid; but he was an altered man. When at the club, he was usually to be found in the small smoking-room up-stairs, seated on a fauteuil fast asleep, with the last number of the *Nation* in his hand. Once if you went to two or three places of an evening, you were certain to meet Van Twiller at them all. You seldom met him in society now.

By and by came whisper number two, a whisper more emphatic than number one, but still untraceable to any tangible mouth-piece. This time the whisper said Van Twiller *was* in love. But with whom? The list of possible Mrs. Van Twillers was carefully examined by experienced hands, and a check placed against a fine old Knickerbocker here and there, but nothing satisfactory arrived at. Then that same still small voice of rumor, but now with an easily detected staccato sharpness to it, said that Van Twiller was in love—with an actress! Van Twiller, whom it had taken all these years and all this waste of raw material in the way of ancestors to bring to perfection. Ralph Van Twiller, the last result and flower of his race, the descendant of Wouter, the son of Mrs. Vanrensselaer Vanzandt Van Twiller,—in love with an actress! That was too ridiculous to be believed,—and so everybody believed it.

Six or seven members of the club abruptly discovered in themselves an unsuspected latent passion for the histrionic art. In squads of two or three they stormed successively all the theatres in town. Booth's, Wallack's Daly's Fifth Avenue (not burnt down then), and the Grand Opera-House. Even the shabby homes of the drama over in the Bowery, where the Germanic Thespius has not taken out his naturalization papers, underwent rigid exploration. But no clue was found to Van Twiller's mysterious attachment. The *opera bouffe*, which promised the widest field for investigation, produced absolutely nothing, not even a crop of suspicions. One night, after several weeks of this, Delaney and I fancied we caught a glimpse of Van Twiller in the private-box of an up-town theatre, where some thrilling trapeze performance was going on, which we did not care to sit through; but we concluded afterwards it was only somebody that looked like him. Delaney, by the way, was unusually active in this search. I dare say he never quite forgave Van Twiller for calling him Muslin Delaney. Ned is fond of ladies' society, and that's a fact.

The Cimmerian darkness which surrounded Van Twiller's inamorata left us free to indulge in the wildest conjectures. Whether she was black-tressed Melpomene, with bowl and dagger, or Thalia, with the fair hair and laughing face, was only to be guessed at. It was popularly conceded, however, that Van Twiller was on the point of forming a dreadful mesalliance.

Up to this period he had visited the Club regularly. Suddenly he ceased to appear. He was not to be seen on Broadway, or in the Central Park, or at the houses he generally frequented. His chambers—and mighty comfortable ones they were—on Thirty-fourth street were deserted. He had dropped out of the world, shot like a bright particular star from his orbit in the heaven of the best society.

"Where's Van Twiller?"

"Who's seen Van Twiller?"

"What has become of Van Twiller?"

Delaney picked up the *Evening Post*, and read, with a solemnity that betrayed young Firkins into exclaiming, 'By Jove now!'

"Married, on the 10th instant, by the Rev. Friar Laurence, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Montague Capulet, Esq., Miss Adrienne Le Couvreur to Mr. Ralph Van Twiller, both of this city. No cards."

"It strikes me," said Frank Livingstone, who had been rufling the leaves of a magazine at the other end of the table, "that you fellows are in a great fever about Van Twiller."

"So we are."

"Well, he has simply gone out of town."

"Where?"

"Up to the old homestead on the Hudson."

"It's an odd time of year for a fellow to go into the country."

"He has gone to visit his mother," said Livingstone.

"In February?"

"I didn't know, Delaney, there was any statute in force prohibiting a man from visiting his mother in February if he wants to."

Delaney made some light remark about the pleasure of communing with Nature with a cold in her head, and the topic was dropped.

Livingstone was hand in glove with Van Twiller, and if any man shared his confidence it was Livingstone. He was aware of the gossip and speculation that had been rife in the Club, but he either was not at liberty, or did not think it worth while, to relieve our curiosity. In the course of a week or two it was reported that Van Twiller was going to Europe; and go he did. A dozen of us went down to the Scotia to see him off. It was refreshing to have something as positive as the fact that Van Twiller had sailed.

Shortly after Van Twiller's departure, the whole thing came out. Whether Livingstone found the secret too heavy a burden, or whether it transpired through some indiscretion on the part of Mrs. Vanrensselaer Vanzandt Van Twiller, I cannot say; but one evening the entire story was in the possession of the Club.

Van Twiller had actually been very deeply interested,—not in an actress, for the legitimate drama was not her humble walk in life, but—in Mademoiselle Olympe Zabriski, whose really perilous feats on the trapeze had astonished New York the year before, though they had failed to attract Delaney and me the night we wandered into the up-town theatre on the trail of Van Twiller's mystery.

That a man like Van Twiller should be fascinated for an instant by a common circus-girl seems incredible; but it is always the incredible thing that happens. Besides, Mademoiselle Olympe was not a common circus-girl; she was a most daring and startling gymnaste, with a beauty and a grace of movement that gave to her audacious performance almost an air of prudery. Watching her wondrous dexterity and pliant strength, both exercised without apparent effort, it seemed the most natural proceeding in the world that she should do those unpardonable things. She had a way of melting from one graceful posture into another, like the dissolving figures thrown from a stereopticon. She was like a lithe, radiant shape out of the Grecian mythology, now poised up there above the gas-lights, and now gleaming through the air like a slender gilt arrow.

I am describing Mademoiselle Olympe as she appeared to Van Twiller on the first occasion when he strolled into the theatre where she was performing. To me she was a girl of 18 or 20 years of age (may be she was much older, for pearl-powder and distance keep these people perpetually young), slightly but exquisitely built, with sinews of silver wire; rather pretty, perhaps, after a manner, but showing plainly the effects of the exhaustive drafts she was making on her physical vitality. Now, Van Twiller was an enthusiast on the subject of calisthenics. "If I had a daughter," Van Twiller used to say, "I wouldn't send her to a boarding school, or a nunnery; I'd send her to a gymnasium for the first five years. Our American women have no physique. They are lilies, pallid, pretty,—and perishable. You marry an American woman, and what do you marry? A headache. Look at English girls. They are at least roses, and last the season through."

Walking home from the theatre that first night it flitted through Van Twiller's mind that if he could give this girl's set of nerves and muscles to any one of the two hundred high-bred women he knew, he would marry her on the spot and worship her forever.

The following evening he went to see Mademoiselle Olympe again. "Olympe Zabriski," he thought, as he sauntered through the lobby, "what a queer name! Olympe is French, and Zabriski is Polish. It is her nom de guerre, of course; her real name is probably Sarah Jones. What kind of creature can she be in private life, I wonder? I wonder if she wears that costume all the time, and if she springs to her meals from a horizontal bar. Of course she rocks the baby to sleep on the trapeze." And Van Twiller went on making comical domestic tableaux of Mademoiselle Zabriski, like the clever, satirical dog he was, until the curtain rose.

This was on Friday. There was a matinee the next day, and he attended that, though he had secured a seat for the usual evening entertainment. Then it became a habit of Van Twiller's to drop into the theatre for half an hour or so every night, to assist at the interlude, in which she appeared. He cared only for her part of the programme, and timed his visits accordingly. It was a surprise to himself when he reflected, one morning, that he had not missed a single performance of Mademoiselle Olympe for two weeks.

"This will never do," said Van Twiller. "Olympe"—he called her Olympe, as if she were an old acquaintance, and so she might have been considered by that time—"is a wonderful creature; but this will never do. Van, my boy, you must reform this altogether."

But half past 9 that night saw him in his accustomed orchestra chair, and so on for another week. A habit leads a man so gently in the beginning that he does not perceive he is led,—with what silken threads and down what pleasant avenues it leads him! By and by the soft silk threads become iron chains, and the pleasant avenues, Avernus!

Quite a new element had lately entered into Van Twiller's enjoyment of Mademoiselle Olympe's ingenious feats,—a vaguely born apprehension that she might slip from that swinging bar, that one of the thin cords supporting it might snap, and let her go headlong from the dizzy height. Now and then, for a terrible instant, he would imagine her lying a glittering, palpitating heap at the footlights, with no color in her lips! Sometimes it seemed as if the girl were tempting this kind of fate. It was a hard, bitter life, and nothing but poverty and sordid misery at home could have driven her to it. What if she should end it all some night, by just unclasping that little hand? It looked so small and white from where Van Twiller sat!

This frightful idea fascinated while it chilled him, and helped to make it nearly impossible for him to keep away from the theatre. In the beginning his attendance had not interfered with his social duties or pleasures; but now he came to find it distasteful after dinner to do anything but read, or walk the streets aimlessly, until it was time to go to the play. When that was over, he was in no mood to go anywhere but to his rooms. So he dropped away by insensible degrees from his habitual haunts, was missed, and began to be talked about at the Club. Catching some intimation of this, he ventured no more in the orchestra stalls, but shrouded himself behind the draperies of the private box in which Delaney and I thought we saw him on one occasion.

Now, I find it very perplexing to explain what Van Twiller was wholly unable to explain himself. He was not in love with Mademoiselle Olympe. He had no wish to speak to her, or to hear her speak. Nothing could have been easier, and nothing further from his desire, than to know her personally. A Van Twiller personally acquainted with a strolling female acrobat! Good heavens! That was something possible only with the discovery of perpetual motion. Taken from her theatrical setting, from her lofty perch, so to say, on the trapeze-bar, and Olympe Zabriski would have shocked every aristocratic fibre in Van Twiller's body. He was simply fascinated by her marvelous grace and elan, and the magnetic recklessness of the girl. It was very young in him and very weak, and no member of the Sorosis, or all the Sorosisters together, could have been more severe on Van Twiller than he was on himself. To be weak, and to know it, is something of a punishment for a proud man. Van Twiller took his punishment, and went to the theatre, regularly.

"When the engagement comes to an end," he meditated, "that will finish the business."

Mademoiselle Olympe's engagement finally did come to an end, and she departed. But her engagement had been highly beneficial to the treasury-chest of the up-town theatre, and before Van Twiller could get over missing her, she had returned from a short Western tour, and her immediate reappearance was underlined on the play-bills.

On a dead-wall opposite the windows of Van Twiller's sleeping-room there appeared, as if by magic, an aggressive poster with MADEMOISELLE OLYMPE ZABRISKI on it in letters at least a foot high. This thing stared him in the face when he woke up, one morning. It gave him a sensation as if she had called on him overnight, and left her card.

From time to time through the day he regarded that poster with a sardonic eye. He had pitilessly resolved not to repeat the folly of the previous month. To say that this mortal victory cost him nothing would be to deprive it of merit. It cost him internal struggles. It is a fine thing to see a man seizing his temptation by the throat, and wrestling with it, and trampling it under foot, like St. Anthony. This was the spectacle Van Twiller was exhibiting to the angels.

The evening Mademoiselle Olympe was to make her reappearance, Van Twiller, having dined at the Club and feeling more like himself than he had felt for weeks, returned to his chamber, and putting on dressing-gown and slippers, piled up the greater portion of his library about him, and fell to reading assiduously. There is nothing like a quiet evening at home with some slight intellectual occupation, after one's feathers have been stroked the wrong way.

When the lively French clock on the mantelpiece,—a base of malachite surmounted by a flying bronze Mercury with its arms spread gracefully on the air, and not remotely suggestive of Mademoiselle Olympe in the act of executing her grand flight from the trapeze,—when the clock, I repeat, struck nine, Van Twiller paid no attention to it. That was certainly a triumph. I am anxious to render Van Twiller all the justice I can, at this point of the narrative, inasmuch as when the half-hour sounded musically, like a crystal ball dropping into a silver bowl, he rose from the chair automatically, thrust his feet into his walking-shoes, threw his overcoat across his arm, and strode out of the room.

To be weak and to scorn your weakness, and not to be able to conquer it, is, as has been said, a hard thing; and I suspect it was not with unalloyed satisfaction that Van Twiller found himself taking his seat in the back part of the private box night after night during the second engagement of Mademoiselle Olympe. It was so easy not to stay away!

In this second edition of Van Twiller's fatuity, his case was even worse than before. He not only thought of Olympe quite a number of times between breakfast and dinner, he not only attended the interlude regularly, but he began, in spite of himself, to occupy his leisure hours at night by dreaming of her. This was too much of a good thing, and Van Twiller regarded it so. Besides, the dream was always the same,—a harrowing dream, a dream singularly adapted to shattering the nerves of a man like Van Twiller. He would imagine himself seated at the theatre (with all the members of Our Club in the parquette), watching Mademoiselle Olympe as usual, when suddenly that young lady would launch herself desperately from the trapeze, and come flying through the air like a firebrand hurled at his private box. Then the unfortunate man would wake up with cold drops standing on his forehead.

There is one redeeming feature in this infatuation of Van Twiller's which the sober moralist will love to look upon,—the serene unconsciousness of the person who caused it. She went through her role with admirable aplomb, drew her salary, it may be assumed, punctually, and appears from first to last to have been ignorant that there was a miserable slave wearing her chains nightly in the left-hand proscenium-box.

That Van Twiller, haunting the theatre with the persistency of an ex-actor, conducted himself so discreetly as not to draw the fire of Mademoiselle Olympe's blue eyes, shows that Van Twiller, however deeply under a spell, was not in love. I say this, though I think if Van Twiller had not been Van Twiller, if he had been a man of no family and no position and no money, if New York had been Paris, and Thirty-fourth street in the Latin Quarter—but it is useless to speculate on what might have happened. What did happen is sufficient.

It happened, then, in the second week of Queen Olympe's second unconscious reign, that an appalling Whisper floated up the Hudson, effected a landing at a point between Spuyten Duyvel Creek and Cold Spring, and sought out a stately mansion of Dutch architecture standing on the bank of the river. The Whisper straightway informed the lady dwelling in this mansion that all was not well with the last of the Van Twillers, that he was gradually estranging himself from his peers, and wasting his nights in a play-house watching a misguided young woman turning unmaidenly summersaults on a piece of wood attached to two ropes.

Mrs. Vanrensselear Vanzandt Van Twiller came down to town by the next train to look into this little matter.

She found the flower of the family taking an early breakfast, at 11 a. m., in his cosy apartments on Thirty-fourth street. With the least possible circumlocution she confronted him with what rumor had reported of his pursuits, and was pleased, but not too much pleased, when he gave her an exact account of his relations with Mademoiselle Zabriski, neither concealing nor qualifying anything. As a confession, it was unique, and might have been a great deal less entertaining. Two or three times, in the course of the narrative, the matron had some difficulty in preserving the gravity of her countenance. After meditating a few minutes, she tapped Van Twiller softly on the arm with the tip of her parasol, and invited him to return with her the next day up the Hudson and make a brief visit at the home of his ancestors. He accepted the invitation with outward alacrity and inward reluctance.

When this was settled, and the worthy lady had withdrawn, Van Twiller went directly to the establishment of Messrs. Ball, Black & Co., and selected, with unerring taste, the finest diamond bracelet procurable. For his mother? Dear me, no! She had the family jewels.

I would not like to state the enormous sum Van Twiller paid for this bracelet. It was such a clasp of diamonds as would have hastened the pulsation of a patrician wrist. It was such a bracelet as Prince Camaralzaman might have sent to the Princess Badoura, and the Princess Badoura might have been very glad to get.

In the fragrant Levant morocco case, where these happy jewels lived when they were at home, Van Twiller thoughtfully placed his card, on the back of which he had written a line begging Mademoiselle Zabriski to accept the accompanying trifle from one who had witnessed her graceful performances with interest and pleasure. This was not done inconsiderately. "Of course I must inclose my card, as I would to any lady," Van Twiller had said to himself; "a Van Twiller can neither write an anonymous letter nor make an anonymous present." Blood entails its duties as well as its privileges.

The casket dispatched to its destination, Van Twiller felt easier in his mind. He was under obligations to the girl for many an agreeable hour that might otherwise have passed heavily. He had paid the debt, and he had paid it *en prince*, as became a Van Twiller. He spent the rest of the day in looking at some pictures at Goupil's, and at the Club, and in making a few purchases for his trip up the Hudson. A consciousness that his trip up the Hudson was a disorderly retreat came over him unpleasantly at intervals. When he returned to his rooms late at night, he found a note lying on the writing-table. He started as his eye caught the words "—— Theatre" stamped in carmine letters on one corner of the envelope. Van Twiller broke the seal with trembling fingers.

Now, this note some time afterward fell into the hands of Livingstone, who showed it to Stuyvesant, who showed it to Delaney, who showed it to me, and I copied it as a literary curiosity. The note ran as follows:

MR. VAN TWILLER—Dear Sir: I am verry greatfull to you for that Bracelett. it come just in the nic of time for me. The Mademoiselle Zabriski dodg is about plaid out. My beard is getting to much for me. I shall have to grow a mustash and take to some other line of busyness, I dont know what now, but will let you no. You wont feel bad if I sell that Bracelett. I have seen Abrahams Moss and he says he will do the square thing. Pleas accep my thanks for youre Beautifull and Unexpected present. Your respectfull Servent,

CHARLES MONTMORENCI WALTERS.

The next day Van Twiller neither expressed nor felt any unwillingness to spend a few weeks with his mother at the old homestead.

And then he went abroad.—*T. B. Aldrich.*

A SONG OF AGE.

Summer is gone, and Autumn
Is red on the corn and heavy
Yet skies are sweet and clear
As in the youthful year,
The forests full and leafy.
But in the Northern cloud
Sits Winter dark and rude,
And Summer's golden glory
Who will remember
In the long, long, dismal hours,
In the days of December?

The morning hopes of childhood,
The visions pure and tender,
To the broader day of youth,
To the keen high light of truth
And reason we surrender;
But as we touch the goal
Black Winter numbs the soul,
And manhood's gleam of glory
Who will remember
In the long, long, dismal hours,
In the days of December?

Ah! were such life life only,
Better not be than be thus!
To see through this brief day
Hope fall from hope away
And to blank Nothing leave us.
O still our vague unrest,
God's voice within the breast!
For in God's eternal Summer
Who will remember
The long, long, dismal hours
And the days of December?

—*F. T. Palgrave.*

Shoeing a Camel.

A traveler from Pekin to Siberia, across the great desert of Gobi, tells us that, whenever a camel's feet have become very tender and sore from long marches, the poor creature lies down. His driver knows at once that his feet hurt him, and looks to find out if the thick skin of the feet is blistered. Whenever a blister is found, two or three strong men, usually Mongols, keep watch of the camel until it is not noticing them. At just the right moment they make a rush all together upon the camel, throw it over upon the side, and make it fast. Then, with a needle made for that use, they sew a square piece of leather large enough to cover the hurt place over the camel's foot, the skin of which is quite thick enough to sew through, without hurting the animal. With his new shoes on, the camel is quite ready to get up and march on. The pieces of leather are very carefully prepared for this use. It sometimes happens that a camel lies down in the midst of his long march across the wide desert, and dies. The natives take the thickest part of his skin to make shoes of. These bits of skin they take out, day after day, when on the march, and pull, until they become so soft and yielding that a camel with blistered feet seems grateful to have shoes made of it, although he would resist the shoeing to the last, were he not held so that he could not move.—*Rural New-Yorker.*

THE LOSER WINS!

From All the Year Round.

On a bright spring morning, a few years ago, my regiment marched out of Colchester en route for Ireland, where we had been ordered, to the unspeakable disgust of the youngsters, who looked upon duty in the Sister Isle as foreign service. The sadness with which we marched out of our pleasant quarters was deepened into profound melancholy by many days' marching from Dublin to our new station, and we took over our barracks with heavy hearts.

However, after six months' residence our feelings had undergone considerable change; half the regiment was at out-stations within easy distance of headquarters, where our band played twice a week, bringing together to croquet fights and afternoon tea the surrounding families, who returned our small attentions with boundless hospitality. Six months' dinner parties, croquet parties, riding parties, and picnics, had done their work but too effectually, for the mess casualties showed two Captains married and three subalterns engaged.

The Captain of my troop, Frank Egremont, was an easy-going fellow as any in Her Majesty's service; so, freed from the constraints of headquarters, our duties were confined to morning parade. We left stable duty to the special supervision of Providence and the Sergeant-Major, and at 1 p. m., when the unfortunates at headquarters were confined to the stables, learning to hate everything in the shape of a trooper, we were generally to be found driving through the village to some scene of festivity.

Our station, Ballywilliam, was a curiously dirty village, in undulating grass country, studded with comfortable farm-houses, and some large domains and residences. The country was well wooded; the fields of that emerald green, so seldom seen out of moist Ireland, where Nature paints her most beautiful landscapes in water colors, and the sky-line broken by a serrated mountain range that supplied a background leaving nothing to be desired.

A bird's-eye view of the country showed Ballywilliam set in the midst, like a refuse heap in a garden. A salmon river flowed by the barracks, and, in winter, hounds met four days a week within easy distance. The people of the neighborhood were hospitable; fishing and shooting without end were freely given us; so Egremont and I were fain to confess that our good fortune had drifted us into a capital station.

"Where away to-day, Jack?" asked Egremont one morning, as we sat smoking after parade in the room that did duty as a mess-room.

"I think I shall fish the Grangemore waters," I replied.

A shadow passed over Egremont's open face as I spoke; he made no further remark, but immersed himself in the Field.

The Meredyths of Grangemore were our staunchest allies. A week after our arrival, Mr. Meredyth had called upon us; in a month friendship had sprung up, and ere the summer had well come an alliance offensive and defensive was completed between the barracks and Grangemore. Need I say the attraction that drew us there almost daily was not Mr. Meredyth, with his genial bonhommie, nor yet Mrs. Meredyth, who as the organizer of every social amusement won all hearts? Nor yet the sons of the house—one home from India, the other devoting his talents to the destruction of the various animals, birds, and fishes, the killing of which comes under the head of "sport." No, I may as well confess at once—there was a daughter, and such a daughter! Of Adela Meredyth I shall not give an analytical description; she was dark, and, as even the ladies allowed, very beautiful, with a nameless grace in every movement of her beautiful figure; a heaven of lustre in her dark eyes, and that charming insouciance that makes an Irish girl so fatal to the unwary, especially to an Englishman, accustomed to the more staid coldness of our English ladies. Her Majesty's Twenty-ninth Hussars went down before her charms without the shadow of resistance. Ere the September gold had clothed the corn-fields, I was hopelessly in love, and as hopelessly despairing, for I saw that Egremont had also struck his flag to the Grangemore queen. A universal favorite, rich, handsome, and gifted, he was everything a woman could desire. I dared not hope, with him for a rival, and saw, with all the pain that jealous pangs could inflict, that while often silent and constrained with me, with him Adela Meredyth was always gay and charming.

Half an hour after my announcement to Egremont found me walking along the river bank toward Grangemore, ostensibly to fish, but in reality to enjoy, moth-like, the light of her presence. As I walked along, for the twentieth time I determined to "do or die," and to learn my fate if opportunity offered. Irresistibly passionate appeals shaped themselves in my brain; my spirit had already flown forward to Grangemore, asked the eventful question, been accepted, and reveled in a long life of romantic bliss, while my poor deserted body was unconsciously doing its four miles an hour along the well-known path. Having in spirit been married for years, and gone the round of almost every earthly amusement, I was, I think, in the act of accepting a brilliant offer for my daughter, when my castle in the air was shattered.

"Hallo, Jack, where are you going?"

"Good morning, Mr. Brandon."

There they sat, Tom Meredyth and Adela herself, lazily basking on the cool river bank, where I joined them.

"Well, Jack, so I hear you are going to ride French's Chanticleer at the Crossbane races next Monday?"

"Yes, I hope to."

"It's a nasty course; have you seen it?"

"No. I am afraid a close inspection might develop my bump of caution too much. I shall walk over it before the race, on Monday."

"You will require to steady Chanticleer at his fences. You remember, Adela, what an awful cropper he gave French in the run from here last winter; he loses his head when other horses are galloping beside him."

"I hear Capt. Egremont is going to ride also," said Adela.

The first remark she had made since I joined them! Jealousy and I had a sharp dialogue over the fact of her thinking of Egremont, and the conclusion was not a pleasant one.

"Yes," answered Tom, "and, I think, to win. I know nothing in the race to beat Warhawk at the weight, if he stands up, of which there is but little doubt, for he is a perfect fencer. Come, Adela," he added, "let's have a bet about the two horses; you shall have your choice, for half a dozen pair of gloves."

"Which shall I take, Mr. Brandon?"

"Whichever you prefer," I answered, with what I meant for a killing look of entreaty to show some preference for my mount.

"Then I think I shall take Warhawk," she said, with an air of unconscious innocence, most aggravating to a man in my state of mind.

"It's no use spending the day here," said Tom, as he jumped up. "I mean to seduce the wily trout from his shady retreat." And he left us.

At last we were alone, the long-wished-for opportunity had arrived, and I determined to seize it this time. But the question was how to commence? Should I plunge into the business, in medias res, and say at once, "Miss Meredyth I love you!" or ought I lead the conversation delicately to the subject, and when I had prepared her mind for the reception of the intelligence, declare that, without her, life would be insupportable? The first plan would be too abrupt, and, as for the second, all capability of framing thought in language suddenly left me; my brain refused to act; I was dimly conscious of an overwhelming desire to say something, but the immensity of my desire refused to be trammeled in the narrow bounds of language. I could only feel like a pleading criminal, and look like a fool.

She was simply irresistible as she sat, picking a honeysuckle to pieces in the bright sunlight, and presented as beautiful a picture as ever crowned the combined efforts of nature and art. Armed with the prettiest and most becoming summer dress, the tiniest and sauciest little boots, a soft white silk kerchief tied loosely and carelessly round her beautiful neck, and a hat, for the fabrication of which, as a dangerous man-trap, the creating milliner deserved incarceration for life; her cheeks suffused by a soft blush; her lips slightly parted, and her soft, dark, downcast eyes, she was charming.

At last I made an effort, and succeeded in breaking the silence.

"What a lovely day it is."

I cannot say that my observation was brilliant, but it was something to have spoken, even though my voice sounded like a croak, for, by some mysterious process, my heart had jumped into my throat, where it stuck crosswise, and my tongue had become too large for my mouth.

"Yes, beautiful, but rather bright for fishing, is it not?"

"I assure you I infinitely prefer basking to fishing."

"That is a want of devotion to sport against which you should struggle. Tom acknowledges that the besetting sin of the army is laziness."

"Do you dislike the army?"

"N—no, not at all. Yet I am not sure that if I were a man I would adopt it for a profession."

"Why?"

"It seems to me, pardon me, a rather profitless existence. Confess you feel, sometimes, a little like a drone?"

I determined to send in my papers at once. Now for the plunge.

"No, I do not feel the least like one. I believe a drone is, in the main, a happy fellow; he eats, drinks, and is merry, while I am thoroughly unhappy."

One look, and I felt she had read my story; then she seemed to shrink from me, and changed the subject.

"Don't mind what Tom said about Chanticleer. Mr. French would not have asked you to ride him if he were not safe, and I have seen him go admirably." "But Miss——" "Of course," she continued hurriedly, "you and Capt. Egremont will come to the races with us."

"I was not alluding to the races," said I, determined to have my say at last. "I was——"

"See, Tom has been successful; he has a fish; I must go and land it," she exclaimed, starting up.

At that moment a boat shot round the bend, propelled by Egremont, who sculled like a waterman. He stopped when he saw us.

"Are you not afraid of spoiling your complexion, Capt. Egremont?" said Adela.

"Not at all," he replied; it's a lovely day on the river; do come for a short pull. See, I have room for you in the stern, and you can steer. Now, Jack, hold that stern steady while Miss Meredyth steps on it."

As he spoke, he backed the boat to the bank, and ere I well knew what had happened, she was sitting in the stern; he pulling away with a flush of triumphant delight on his face.

"We won't be long, Mr. Brandon; have a trout when we return," she laughed, as the boat swept away down stream. I stood for a short time, torn by furious jealousy. Then declining Tom's invitation to remain for luncheon, I started home like one demented. She loved him after all. I recalled her tone as the boat passed away. Every syllable was a poisoned dagger. Knowing that I loved her, she laughed at me! Egremont was then no doubt telling her the story she would not hear from me. The boat gliding on in the noontide hush—the oars at rest—he bending forward in passionate pleading—Adela listening with folded hands and downcast eyes, with beating heart and heightened color, while a magnetic, unspoken language told him he was loved. It was too bitter, and with a blackness of despair that I had never imagined possible, I flung myself upon my bed and lay there for hours.

I did not see Egremont until next morning, when neither of us alluded to the episode of the day before; but I thought that, for a successful lover, he looked rather grave. I determined never to see Adela again, and adhered to my determination with unconquerable firmness for two days, when Mr. Meredyth called at the barracks, and insisted on our returning with him to Grangemore.

"How very ill you look, Mr. Brandon," was Mrs. Meredyth's first observation to me, as I joined her in the pleasure-ground after dinner. "You have been working too hard, or training too hard, after the manner of you gentlemen riders. So we are to have the pleasure of bringing you and Capt. Egremont to the races. How provoking it is that only one of you can win; but remember one of you must win, for I am determined that the winner shall belong to my party."

"A determination that will no doubt be shared by some five or six others," I replied.

"No matter; my motto is: 'Where there's a will, there's a way.' You must try hard, that I shall not be disappointed."

"My dear Mrs. Meredyth, I am an exemplification of the fallacy of that old adage."

"Indeed! Perhaps you did not wish with all your might."

"I did, indeed—with all my soul," I said, sadly.

"Then," she replied kindly, "you must have been willing an impossibility, a fault of no great magnitude at your age. Remember, there is another old adage, 'What is, is best. If want of success has made you unhappy, I am sorry for you; you must only take courage. In the future you will perhaps agree with the poet that 'Sorrows remembered sweeten present joys.'"

"Then you think unhappiness is not an unmitigated evil?"

"I think it is questionable if it be an evil. Happiness exists but by comparison with its reverse, therefore the existence of one is necessary to that of the other. However, theorizing on unhappiness will not make it less. Take the advice, Mr. Brandon, of an old woman; do not give way to unhappiness. You have youth and health, the greatest blessings of this life; do not lie down like a coward because you have failed in some desire. Try again, and, if unsuccessful still, let it inspire you with a determination never to rest till you succeed. If success does not follow, you will nevertheless, in the attempt, have secured the unfailing panacea for all worldly misery—work. Now come in, and Adela and Capt. Egremont will charm away your blue fit with a duet."

Dear, kind Mrs. Meredyth! Little did she know the refined torture she prepared for me. I believe they sang well, but that duet will ever be to me one of the most unpleasant reminiscences of my life. I sat in a corner, and remember considering that the mutual declarations of love, and his cool request that she would fly with him somewhere or other, over the moonlit sea, were positively outrageous, and should have been stopped by her father. During the evening Adela appeared more affable than usual; her manner to me was half-apologetic, but I preserved what I considered a dignified coolness and reserve. The wretched evening at length came to an end, and we drove home silent and thoughtful.

Monday came at last, a beautiful day, too fine, indeed, for the horses and riders, for the ground was as hard as iron. I had become madly anxious that Egremont should not win the race. For him I had conceived the most unreasonable hatred. In every look of his I thought I could detect a gleam of triumph which I resented bitterly. We arrived early, and had I been in a different mood there was abundant field for amusement. Hundreds of vehicles came pouring on to the course, from the well-appointed drag to the most extraordinary constructions that ever set the rules of coach-building at defiance. Seventy or eighty long gypsy tents were crammed with thirsty natives, and many thousands thronged the course, every fence having its crowd of particular admirers, as they calculated on the probability of a fall—the fall being to an Irishman the main interest of a race.

Having threaded my way through the carriages, with their attendant roulette-board and nigger minstrels, and received at least thirty invitations to return for luncheon after the race, and many wishes for success, I took refuge in the saddling-yard, where I found Chanticleer looking fit as paint, and his owner rather anxious, but sanguine. The first race was over, and around each carriage and trap luncheon-parties gathered and enjoyed themselves; I remained on the stand chewing the cud of bitter fancies, for I could see Egremont laughing and chatting gaily with Adela, who was the centre of a pleasant knot.

At length the saddling bell sounded, and I returned to the carriage for my whip.

"What's the matter, Brandon?" said Mr. Meredyth; "you look more like going to drive a hearse than to ride Chanticleer. Come, have a glass of wine."

Egremont was talking to Adela. "Wish me success," I heard him whisper. *Of course* she said yes, for as he turned away I saw him take her glove from her lap and slip it into his breast. I drank my champagne at a gulp. "Another, please. Thanks." And, as quickly, I swallowed that. Mr. Meredyth looked a little astonished. As Adela handed me the whip, she whispered, "What is the matter?" She looked sad, and I thought, pitying, at which my pride revolted. I made no answer, but hurried away to the dressing-room.

Seventeen horses came to the post for the principal event. I was one of the last out of the weighing-yard, and as I emerged, Warhawk was cantering by the stand. As he went by with a grand swinging stride, he was accompanied by a murmur of admiration. Egremont's white jacket and red cap contrasted well with the horse's color—a jet black, shining like satin.

"That's a racer," said French, as he walked beside me, giving me those inevitable last directions. "Watch him, but don't ride at him until the last mile, for he is faster at his fences than you are, and Chanticleer does not like being passed. Some of these fools will make the running. Keep about fourth until you get over the double in the second round, then let him come if he will."

"Good luck to your honor, and safe home," said the groom, with a last affectionate pat on the horse's neck as he turned him for his canter.

Chanticleer was a bright chestnut, hot-tempered, like all his color. As he went along swinging his head about, and pulling hard, I saw that I had rough work before me, for already he was excited by the crowd and the noise.

I avoided looking at the Meredyths' carriage as I passed. Why should I look for a passing glance, when Egremont carried her *gage d'amour* in his breast? but I heard Tom's cheery voice, "Good luck, Chanticleer," and it sounded like a good omen.

"Are you ready, gentlemen? Go!"

We are off; off with a rush and a plunge, and a thunder of hoofs that drowns for us even the shout that leaps from a multitude at a start. Chanticleer, plunging forward, swinging his head, and tearing at his bit, gives me no time to look right or left as we sweep past the stand in our first rush. I see a cloud of gray, pink, blue, black, green before and around me, and wonder, as we come at the first fence, how we can possibly jump, packed in this flying crowd. Chanticleer, wild at all times, is mad now, with a horse's tail whisking in his face, a horse on his right hand and on his left, precluding the possibility of swerving, while I have a dim consciousness of a young one behind me, to insure my destruction should we fall. A slight slackening in the pace. I see the blue and white balloon before subside as its wearer sits down on his horse. If he falls! Heavens! how I pray for the safety of that blue and white—with a vivid consciousness of the Nemesis astern. Chanticleer appears determined to look at nothing but that horse's tail. I take a pull at him, then the blue and white jacket rises out of the line of sight, and discloses a single bank. Quick as thought Chanticleer rises to it; I see his head for an instant between the gleaming hind shoes of the horse in front. The little balloons to the right and left pop up and down like painted floats at a nibble, and we are all safely over. Now that the possibility of escape has been demonstrated, I am beginning to feel more at ease, and approach the next fence in a more hopeful mood. The horses are settling into their stride, and, as I venture to look round, I distinguish the faces that surmount the little balloons. Vansittart overlooks a green one, that would have made him the favorite with the multitude had he not worn a red cap. Gore glares from above a cerise and gray; Mansergh, black and silver; M'Dermott, Lefroy, and three or four more of our men, all looking before them with hard-set faces. None of the bonhommie that distinguishes the hardest run with hounds, where, no matter what the pace, there is always time to fling an observation to an accompanying Nimrod; to gasp, "A good run—splendid," etc. Here your companion riders are not so much participators in a sport, as men to be beaten, and the excitement is purely selfish. I feel that if my blue and white pilot falls, I can neither pull to right or left, but must go straight on him; I hope, in that case, I shall not kill him, but that is entirely his affair. My pursuing Nemesis is no doubt actuated by precisely similar feelings. We have passed the second fence in safety, and begin to straggle a little, led by a raking gray ridden by a man in a scarlet jacket. Warhawk goes on second, then comes a black and silver, next my blue and white leader, and then comes the ruck, with whom I am swinging along, holding Chanticleer with all my might. The next fence is a wall; the scarlet and the white pop up and down as before, but the black and silver, instead of checking itself in its downward flight, disappears, and, as Chanticleer flies past, I catch a glimpse of a horse struggling to his feet, and a black and silver figure lying within a foot of where we landed. However, there is no time to look round—the improbability of his escape from the rush of horses behind strikes me for a moment, and I think no more about him. Another single is passed in the same order; a small double, a hurdle, the brook; and now we are coming at the principal attraction for the casualty lovers. Two or three times I have heard the simultaneous "Oh!" from the crowds at the fences, proclaiming that some unfortunate in the rear has come to grief. At the double is a large crowd in hopeful expectation of a fall; nor is the expectation disappointed, for the gray makes a mistake in rising, strikes the bank, and disappears in the off grip, where he lies with his back broken. Warhawk has taken his fences beautifully, and is now improving the pace; Chanticleer has bungled a little at the double, but I feel him going well within himself, and range forward beside my blue and white leader. As we come into the straight, Egremont makes the pace a cracker, and we are obliged to call on our horses to keep our place. The thunder of the crowd greets us as we pass the stand, and Warhawk's name is shouted from thousands of throats. Chanticleer has again lost his head—the noise is too much for him. As I pass, I see Adela just raise her handkerchief,—a little, almost unnoticeable wave,—of course to Egremont. I am mad with jealous fury, and, giving Chanticleer his head, raise at him, on past the stand over the first bank. There is no steadying now. I have but one insane idea—to throw Egremont and kill him, if possible.

Does he not carry her glove in his breast! After we pass the second fence, he says, "Jack, you'll kill that horse if you don't steady him at his fences!" He is now riding beside me, with the six or seven horses that have stood up, half-a-dozen lengths in the rear. I neither look at him, nor answer him. The brook is passed, and we are still racing neck and neck for the double. I steal a look at him; our eyes meet for an instant; I wonder if he reads the world of hate that gleams in mine. "Fool!" he mutters, as he takes a pull at Warhawk, whose head steals back to my side, and then out of sight. As I come at the fence I see stretched outside the crowd the poor gray who had so gallantly led us a few minutes before. Chanticleer rises like a bird, and lands lightly as a deer. I hear a shout, and, Heaven forgive me! I hope that Warhawk and his rider have shared the fate of the gray, but on looking round I see him close on my quarter, and picking up his lost distance at every stride; but two horses follow us, four are down at the fence. Now commences a fierce struggle for the run home. At the last hurdle Warhawk is half a length in front. We have entered the straight, and now with whip and spur I urge Chanticleer. We are gaining at every stride. I see Warhawk's head again gliding back of me. I have a clear neck already; ten strides more and the race is won; when suddenly the green-sward over which I have been flying like a swallow jumps up to meet me; I feel as if I were cast in the midst of a thousand plunging horses; over and over and over I roll; and when at length I stop, and sit up stunned and dizzy with my left arm hanging loosely, I see poor Chanticleer lying at a little distance with his neck broken, and the boy who had run before him and caused our fall being carried away dead or insensible.

Friends rushed to my assistance, and lifting me to my feet, half supported, half carried me to the Meredyths' carriage, where I was placed beside Adela, while the horses were ordered for an immediate start.

I had at first avoided looking at Adela. What cared she; had not her lover won? Now I looked at her and saw her face was pale as death, her eyes fixed on me with a tortured look. Mrs. Meredyth was busily engaged cutting up napkins for bandages. I whispered:

"It's nothing, Miss Meredyth—only a broken arm. I congratulate you on Egremont's success."

"Don't talk of him. I hate him," she murmured, and she looked straight into my eyes.

"You gave him your glove to carry in the race."

"No, he took it without my permission," she said, very determinedly, while I saw the tears moisten her dark lashes.

A hope—a brilliant flood of hope—broke on my soul. Mr. Meredyth was returning with a doctor. Not a moment was to be lost.

"Do you love him?"

"No!"

"Adela, do you love me?"

Not a word, but one quick, glad glance, a single pressure of the hand, as the doctor's head appeared over the carriage door. I had won after all.

Need I tell my happy illness, my blessed convalescence, at Grangemore; how consent was given, and wedding presents were made, and a bridal party set out for a quiet parish church on a bright January day; how, at the dejeuner, the clergyman made a goody-goody speech, whereat his wife was edified; and the old friend of the family made a touching one, whereat the ladies wept; and the best man made a funny one, whereat the bridesmaids blushed; or how, at last, the happy couple started for the railway station, pursued by a hearty cheer from the assembled tenantry, and a cloud of slippers of every shape and hue—are not all these things written in the annals of Grangemore and the parish registry of Ballywilliam?

REPAYING.

Because I have kissed you, Minguillo,
My mother is scolding me so.
Quick! quick! give me back the kiss, darling,
I gave you a short time ago.

As it's done we have got to undo it—
For mother, you see, is so cross;
But a kiss given back to the giver,
After all, is not much of a loss.

But heyday! Minguillo! what's this, sir?
Why, here we are, worse than before!
I bade you restore me my kiss, sir,
And now—you have taken two more!

The Prize-Package Boy's Dream in a Church.

One of the most alarming cases of somnambulism with which we are familiar is that of the prize-package boy who operates on the Norristown Railroad, in Philadelphia. By some extraordinary combination of circumstances, this child of sin was induced to go to church a *few* Sundays ago, and whilst listening to the sermon he fell asleep in the back pew where he sat. There had been a Sunday-school meeting there before church, and all the Bibles and missionary newspapers were piled up in that particular pew. Suddenly this remorseless young orphan picked up a bundle of the papers in his sleep and began to walk up the aisle, throwing one into each pew as he went along. When he got under the lee of the pulpit he stopped and waited two or three minutes. The minister looked cross-eyed at him and glared at him through his spectacles, but the young brigand was unconscious. Then he glided down the aisle and amazed the congregation by removing the papers from each pew. When he reached the rear he seized an armful of Bibles and rambled up the aisle again, tossing them at the occupants of the pews.

Resting again under the pulpit, and wholly indifferent to the circumstance that the clergyman's eyes again were out of the their natural straight position, and were making his spectacles look like a double-barreled locomotive headlight, the infant brigand pranced down the aisle the second time, yelling: "Here's yer prize packages, only 10 cents; each one contains a prize worth from 10 cents to $10!" and grabbing for the Bible as he proceeded. The minister waved his hand at one of the deacons; the deacon and the sexton charged on that boy, and the organist tells us the three scudded down the thoroughfare at the rate of fifteen knots an hour, while the sexton shook the boy up, and the deacon boxed his ears, and wished it was not wicked to swear. Then they took him up into the steeple and killed him. We are not certain that they killed him, but we think they did, of course, for that is the only way in which he could be kept quiet. We would have butchered him long ago if we could have got him alone in a steeple somewhere.—*Max Adeler.*

THE COMPLAINT OF THE OYSTER.

Sic itur ad ostrea.

The baleful month, September, has dawned on earth once more,—
That cruel season of the year that molluscs so deplore;
The month that does so much the pensive bivalve's joy to mar;
The first month after April that contains the fatal R.

No longer can we dwell in peace within our muddy home;
No longer can we in the ooze of sea or river roam;
No longer 'mid the algæ can we sport, and love, and wed,
For we are outlawed, and a price is set upon our head.

The dredger with resistless arms will drag us up to earth
Tear parents from their little ones, with most unseemly mirth,
Sow mourning on our hearthstones, and our altars desecrate;
And leave our helpless orphans to lament our bitter fate.

Piled up upon a bar we lie, temptations to man's lust,
Until we are removed to feel the cold knife's cruel thrust;
So closely packed we cannot breathe, and look on death as bliss;—
The Black Hole of Calcutta is no circumstance to this.

My house is broken into, and my flesh is racked and torn,
Until I really come to wish that I had ne'er been born;
They pierce me through and through with forks, they cut me up with knives,
And carve away at me as though I had a dozen lives.

And in my gaping wounds they pour salt, pepper, black and red,
And deluge me in vinegar until my soul has fled;
Upon my unresisting head sharp lemon-juice they rain,
And in tomato catsup lave me, heedless of my pain.

My tears of pity stir them not; my throbbing heart laid bare
Before their cruel eyes, my mute appeals of wild despair,
Move in their souls no semblance to a sympathizing throe;
But down their throats they thrust me, while yet moaning in my woe.

I'm stewed, I'm steamed, I'm scolloped, roasted, frittered, fried, and broiled;
I'm pickled, pied, and pattied, souped, and sauced, and grilled, and boiled;
There's no ingenious torturing to which man can subject me,
To which I am not put, without one hand raised to protect me.

The horse is guarded jealously from man's too cruel greed,
And cats and dogs and pigeons are protected at their need;
But no humane philanthropist has made, that I can see,
A statute for prevention of man's cruelty to me.

It really is too bad that something is not done for us;
That we are ever doomed to be abused and tortured thus;
Won't some kind ostreophobist just see what he can do,
And get an S. F. T. P. O. C. T. A. for us too?

—*Boston Gazette.*

HUMOR.

You can use a postage-stamp twice. The first time it will cost you 3 cents, the second time $50.

—Here is the latest description of a kiss: "'Twas night. A real warm couple stood in the pale, cold moonbeams. Their lips touched, and there was a sound like a cow hauling her hoof out of the mud."

—Young Gent—"Might I ask you, miss—a—." Miss—"Very sorry, sir, but I am engaged for the next three dances." Y. G.—"It is not dancing—ah—it is—it's—beg your pardon, miss, you are sitting on my hat!"

—A conductor on the Fort street route was passing through the crowded car, yesterday morning, when he picked up a 50-cent shinplaster. Holding it up, he asked who had lost it, when fourteen hands went up and fourteen persons called out, "I did." The conductor put the money in his pocket.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—A poor family in Fond du Lac, Wis., consisting of a man, his wife, and eleven children, recently had $100 left them, and the poor, overworked woman has bought a $70 silk dress and gone to taking music lessons.

—The power of women is finely illustrated in the case of a Kentucky girl, who flirted with a locomotive engineer and so distracted his attention that he neglected the boiler, and an explosion occurred, killing three men.

—A Georgia paper recently contained the following item in its society gossip: "The amiable and delicious Miss Pilkington, whose charms of mind and person have turned the heads of our gallants, now does her hair in braids, and patronizes this paper exclusively in her personal make-up."

—The following lines are said to have been copied from a stone in Oxford, New Hampshire:

"To all my friends I bid adieu;
A more sudden death you never knew;
As I was leading the old mare to drink
She kicked, and killed me quicker'n a wink."

—A Hartford man, who had tarried late at a wine supper, found his wife waiting his return, in a high state of nervousness. Said she, "Here I've been waiting, and rocking in the chair, 'till my head spins round like a top!" "Jess so, wife, where I've been," responded he; "it is in the atmosphere!"

—An exasperated Yankee on Long Island was rushing about with an unshaven face a few mornings ago, demanding to know "if those women will never learn nothing!" One of his daughters had cut maple-sugar with one of his razors, with the other a second daughter had sharpened her lead-pencil, while his wife had stiffened his shaving-brush by using it in gluing some broken furniture.

—A certain person had a friend who was a miser. One day he said to him, "I am going a journey; give me your ring, then I shall always have you near me, for whenever I look upon it you will come to my remembrance." The miser made answer, "If you wish to keep me in remembrance, as often as you look at your naked finger remember that you asked a certain person for his ring, and he refused to give it to you!"

—An uncouth child of nature writes feelingly anent a popular topic: "I could stan' bein' called a liar an' a thief," says he, "or even be told that the ole man kep' a hoop-skirt factory; but when one of them loafin' goslin's come aroun' me a-sayin' as I had suthin' to do with that are "Betsey nor I is Out," I jes riz on my hind-legs and combed him down."

—A lady took her son, of some 5 years, to church. After the minister had been preaching about half an hour, the little fellow grew sleepy and began to nod. The mother roused him into attention several times by pushing; but as it seemed a hopeless case, she concluded to let him sleep undisturbed. After a while the little fellow had his nap out, and saw the minister still holding forth. He looked up in his mother's face and innocently asked, "Mother, is this Sunday night, or is it next Sunday night?"

—Witness the talk overheard by an emissary of the American Sunday-School Union when trying to establish a Sabbath-school in the far Southwest: "I know there is a bug under the chip, sure as you is born. Thar is some trick 'bout this thing, or that man wouldn't come way down here and make that Sunday-school for nuthin' and gin us books. Jist as sure as you're a foot high there's suthin' dead, mind what I tell you. Thar'll be some feller 'round here 'sessing taxes for it arter a while, just like they do with the deestrict schools. I's been long thar."

—A newly-married man took his bride on a tour to Switzerland for the honeymoon, and there induced her to attempt with him the ascent of one of the highest peaks. The lady, who at home had never ascended a hill higher than a church, was much alarmed, and had to be carried by the guides with her eyes blindfolded so as not to witness the horrors of the passage. The bridegroom walked close to her, expostulating with her as to her fear. He spoke honeymoon whispers, but the rarefaction of the air was such that every word was audible. "You told me, Leonora, that you always felt happy, no matter where you were, so long as you were in my company. Then why are you not happy now?" "Yes, Charles, I did," replied she, sobbing hysterically; "but I never said above the snow-line."

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

When, in the course of two hours, one learns from half-a-dozen competing theatrical managers that "the people don't appear to turn out to the theatres just now," one does not pay any especial attention to the remark, because the reasons that are assigned to explain this popular error are generally valueless. There is, we are told, a period of stagnation, or something of the kind, and people don't care to go to theatres. Never does the coincidence of a "period of stagnation" with a period of unattractive performances appear to strike those managers. It is the old story of the carpenter complaining of his tools. It is never the fault of the individual complainant. The past week has been one of those periods of stagnation, Myers' Minstrel Company, and the Academy of Music doing all the business, while the other places of amusement stagnated. At the one house were Arlington & Cotton's Minstrels, and at the other Mrs. D. P. Bowers in some of her least attractive specialties, and yet business was quite equal to the average in these places. At the others the absence of the public was accounted for in various ways, none of which, probably would be satisfactory to the managers of the several houses. But they will never learn it and what is the use of impressing it uselessly upon them?

MCVICKER'S THEATRE.

In a mixed society, such as ours, it would be strange indeed if some apologist could not be found for the unwelcome drama which Mr. McVicker has been playing to his cost during the past week. Such an apologist appears immediately in the form of the "translator" of this admirable "classic," as he delighted to term it during the days of his "working up" of the piece. We congratulate Mr. Cazaurau upon what little success his ingenuity has met with. He has succeeded in several things. He has advertised himself very thoroughly, just as Mr. Sardou, his compatriot, has done. He has succeeded in drawing out a pretty general expression of belief that Mr. Dion Boucicault is somewhat of a pirate, and that to him is a source of great satisfaction. But that he has satisfied the public that his translation is, artistically considered, anything like the equal of Mr. Boucicault's, or that the original "Vie de Boheme," which he claims to have faithfully followed, is suitable to that class of community which has built up Mr. McVicker's fortunes, is not by any means plain. On the contrary, he appears to have been under the strange hallucination, in which Mr. McVicker has shared, that while the prospect of prostitution in real life offends against purity of thought, upon the stage it becomes simply enjoyable.

Oh! Cazaurau, Cazaurau, que te dementia cepit!

In our notice of the first performance of the piece we took the opportunity of selecting one or two passages from Mr. Cazaurau's "literal translation" for the keener pointing of our verdict on the piece. It is unnecessary to repeat those passages, or to seize upon a great many other equally indecent and offensive. They are both indecent and offensive in spite of the ingenious defense made by the translator. They are gross in their suggestions, as well as absolutely indecent in their literal meaning. Does anybody inquire, "Is Mimi the kind of thing that won a qualified success in New York; and could the audiences of that city tolerate what Chicago revolted at?" The answer is a very plain one. As Mr. Boucicault adapted the piece he divested it of every suggestion that could offend, and so extensive must have been the scavenger-work he performed on the piece that his claim to the authorship certainly appears stronger by comparison of "Mimi" with "Mr. Champion's" literal translation, "where the entire literal matter has been permitted to accumulate to the disgust of the audience. In this Mr. Cazaurau may claim to have acted without basely intruding upon Mr. Boucicault, though we claim does not hold good in every respect. The ingenious translator claims that the drama is one of "noble hearts and weak natures teaching the moral" "Cultivate noble hearts and avoid weak natures," "The moral is a good one, but that the drama teaches it does not appear. A glance at the dramatis personæ shows this. Divested of the romance thrown around them, they are a set of miserable scamps. Noble Heart No. 1 is *Rodolphe*, a lovesick youth who abandons a comfortable home and indulgent uncle to consort with vagrants and others of a lower type, and gain a shadowy substance by the construction of "lyric poetry." This business being very unremunerative, and his weak nature supporting his mistress in luxury, he is constantly occupied in the evasion of his just debts. His weak nature contracts obligations, and his noble heart aids in cheating his creditors. The noble heart secures him the affection of a mistress, and the weak nature parts her from it as money is required, partly from the woman, and partly from a friend, who is constantly supplying him with small sums of money. The noble heart expends into not one single act of generosity like the entire five acts, but, on the contrary, leads its owner in a number of contemptible transactions. Noble Heart No. 2 is inclosed in the breast of a silly and prurient artist, *Marcel*, who carries with him a little sketch-book of carnivorous cats. His use of these is to bore holes in the walls of his apartment that he may observe unseen the privacy of his neighbors. This noble instinct is forcibly brought out in the second act, where he discovers by means of it in the wall to watch a woman who occupies the adjoining apartment. The weakness of his nature is illustrated by his receiving back with open arms and wasting his money upon a courtesan, by dealing out small sums of money to his friends, and by wasting the bulk of it in folly. Noble Heart No. 3 is *Colinay*, a "philosopher," about whom there is nothing very striking, except that he allows Noble Heart No. 2 the dress-coat. Noble Heart No. 4 is *Count O'Risardon*, an Irishman, whose nobility is shown by the fertility of his resources in defrauding others. To avoid the dangers of actual debt, he lives for three weeks in a cab, and inhabits previously upon other people. He is generally impecunious, but at times is provided with coin in such large amounts as to provoke the conviction that his weak nature has led him into larceny. Noble Heart No. 5 is *Mimi*, a founding, whose weakness attaches itself to a scamp of the worthless *Rodolphe*, who failed to marry her before occupying her apartments. Her nobility appears to consist in the generosity with which she overlooks the infidelities and ingratitude of which both her lover and her uncle are continually pointing at her. Noble Heart No. 6 is *Musette*, an avowed courtesan, mistress of *Marcel*, and a base, sordid creature, like the rest of her class. When *Rodolphe* asks her what became of her having stolen her watch, she tells the gentlemen with the partiality for peeping through eye-holes in the wall, she replies, with a wink, that she has been the ward of a "Governor," that she passionately fond of dress, and possesses the noble heart of the class to which she belongs, leaving her lover as soon as his money gives out. She exhibits the weakness of her nature by returning to that impecunious person as soon as she wealthier lover has left her. Noble Heart No. 7 is *Baptiste*, little less than a fool. He leaves a comfortable situation for a very ill-paying one, receiving sous where he formerly received francs. His weakness and his talent for intrigue, and his catastrophe of the piece by receiving bribes, forging letters, and doing other things quite worthy of his employers. The rest of the characters are ordinary mortals, who do not claim to possess the nobility of Bohemians, nor do they exhibit the weakness of motive which characterizes the latter. How much one would care to cultivate these "noble hearts" is purely a matter of taste and principle with the writer, and a question which only women. So much for the teachings of this "classical" production. In addition to this, the introduction of an Irishman into the drama was Mr. Boucicault's idea entirely, and was rather forced upon him. It does not add to the strength of the piece, because it is a defiance of probability. There are no Irishmen, speaking with a rich brogue, among the Bohemians of Paris, and it is an absurdity to picture one, and all the less excusable because it is an imitation of Boucicault in defiance of the author "literally translated. The construction of the piece is, in the first two acts, very weak, the action dilatory and shambling, and the general impression conveyed one of intense stupidity. This shows Mr. Cazaurau's ignorance to the author. Since Mr. Burr's day the principles of dramatic construction have been somewhat better understood, old methods discarded, and newer ones adopted. This is admirably illustrated by a comparison of the feeble termination of the first act of "Frenchwomen" and the vigorous and trenchant conclusion of the same act in "Mimi." The third and fourth acts are considerably better than the first two. There is more action, but there is want of spirit in the dialogue. It drags heavily. The third is intended to be full of pathos, but the circumstances do not claim the sympathy of the audience. There is a parting scene between the two "souls" and their mistresses. The more conscientious of the two departs in a highly melodramatic manner, while the mercenary one leaves as quickly as possible, illustrating the weakness of her nature. The reluctance of the former is apparently indicative of the nobility of her heart. The last act is a very silly one. In order to bring out as strongly as possible the nobility of the drama, *Colinay* is supposed to talk French with a *Limerick* accent, it is necessary to let him make some sacrifice. The weather is cold; let him get rid of his coat. To work this in, the dying mistress of the lyric poet must have her last breath in asking for a "pretty white muff." The philosopher promptly sells his library to a grocer for wrappers, and the Irishman conveniently trades his coat for a muff and a linen duster, the former to gratify the dying wish of his friend's mistress, and the latter to exhibit the warmth of his heart. If any one of these fellows had turned in and done a day's work at hod-carrying, he would have deserved a little sympathy. As a whole, the drama is dull, heavy, immoral, and unmeaning; it is badly built, and so much the better. Mr. Boucicault can never recover any damages on account of its production. As to the acting, it is unfair to criticise it, because the performances were all at a disadvantage. The best acting throughout was done by Miss Josie Batchelder in the role of *Musette*. It was very true, painfully realistic. Never did the lady dress better, look prettier, or act with more spirit. Considering the natural repugnance of a woman to such a part, her performance was deserving of the utmost praise. Such a pretty foot, and accessories, were great additions to the attractive forces of the drama. Of Miss Gray's acting we cannot say much that can gratify her. This is the more unfortunate as the lady evinced such obvious desire to please. But she is unfitted in every way for merely pathetic parts, and will do wisely in future to avoid playing them to audiences which have watched and wept with one of the strongest pathetic actresses of the present day. Mr. O'Neil never appeared less easy than in the role of *Rodolphe*, the noble heart who pushed lyric poetry. He wore that wine-colored velvet coat, or one very like it, that Mr. Norris so firmly carried through "Caste." It must have been the same. There is a history to this coat, and we will give the present owner an abstract of title. It passed from somebody to Mr. Norris, who disfigured *Capt. Hastreu* in it for a week. *A few weeks* later another setter wore it in a society drama, and the assurance was given that he had purchased it. Mr. Norris has gone to McVicker's, and lo! this coat appears on Mr. O'Neil as *Rodolphe*. It may not be out of pluschere,—probably it is not. *Rodolphe* just escaped being a lunatic, exhibiting the weakness of his mind, as well as of his nature, by running away from a fortune to become a poetic beggar, and a lyrical beat. It would not surprise anybody should he wear wine-colored velvet boots, and arrange his hair as Joaquin Miller does. But in his acting he was tame, and, like the audience, failed to see any of that nobility claimed for the character. Mr. Norris played the part of *Marcel*, the noble heart with an itching for unobserved study of ladies' bedrooms. He dressed well, and made up well, but there was no opportunity for good acting. Mr. Pierce, as *Colinay*, was open to the same remark. Mr. Floyd's disgust was real, not assumed. It was evidently transferred from his individual surroundings to the incidents of the piece. And no wonder, for he never appeared so completely out of his element. *Baptiste* was rendered by Mr. Seymour, and very inadequately played. He must have felt the character of the role by condescending to a gesture that tried the stoutest stomach in the house. In a moment of counterfeit rapture he stands before *Mimi*, slop-pail in hand, and embraces it, beading his head in loving abandonment over its odorous aperture. Ugh! Mr. George Holland played the part of *Benoit*, the miserly landlord, very commendably, and left a very disagreeable impression with the audience, as the author intended. Mrs. Allen and Mr. Rainford were both good, as they always are. This delicious dramatic morceau with its noble hearts, moral lessons, and appetizing action, will be played for a few nights more.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

Mr. Howard's excellent drama, "Lillian's Last Love," ran for just a fortnight at Hooley's Theatre. It might have lived longer had not the *Lillian* with whom the public became familiar been taken sick, and compelled to retire for a season under attentive and needed medical treatment. Miss Meek played the part from Saturday last, and played it in a very creditable manner. Miss Meek is a commendable artiste, and is always capable of giving a good interpretation of character, but *Lillian* had been played by her associate, and she took hold of it rather late in its existence. The management, therefore, withdrew it on Thursday, presenting in its place Mr. Bartley Campbell's deservedly successful society drama "Peril," which was one of the features of last season at Hooley's. As its production was recent, there is no necessity for dwelling at any length on its merits. The popular verdict has already been given upon it, and the management have received solid evidences of its success. The cast differed considerably from that of its presentation by the old company, one or two only of the characters remaining in the same hands. *Dick Rothely* was played by Mr. Blaisdell, who has greatly improved his impersonation, by imparting to it more freedom and hilarity, and more natural action. The hero of the piece is this Bohemian, who interferes in order to adjust a difficulty between husband and wife. *Dick* is an excellent fellow, a real good-hearted young man, full of daring, just the ideal correspondent of the watering places. Mr. Campbell speaks excellently for himself and his friends in the portrait he gives in *Dick Rothely*, for he lifts him above the meanness, conceit, and vulgarity too often flagrant characteristics of the newspaper correspondent of the stage. Mr. Blaisdell appears to understand this, and acts accordingly. Mr. J. J. Sullivan plays the part of *Jack Hayden*. He an elevator, plays the jealous husband, which may account for his continuing to be an old bachelor off the stage. As he grows accustomed to Chicago audiences Mr. Sullivan greatly improves, and plays his parts with more ease, less strength and more grace. He has fallen into that melodramatic style of acting with readiness, and adapted himself comfortably to society plays. If he exclaims in tragic tones: "Touch me not," it is because the author put those stiff-necked words into his mouth. A man can't say, "Touch me not" naturally, because it is a most unnatural phrase for a well-bred gentleman to use to his wife. "Don't touch me," is the vernacular. Mr. Saulsbury played *Lord Hasper*, and did not appear as well in that part as he has in others. The watering-place bogus nobleman is generally an oily sort of fellow, who speaks very quietly and is possessed of much nerve. He does not act on impulse, because he is continually on his guard. As *Count de Carabby* he was excellent, because his method was peculiarly adapted to the part. It is not so here. He dresses and makes up well, but there is too much energy about him to be reconciled with a cringing and fawning character. Mr. Campbell thinks Mr. Saulsbury plays the part better than anybody who has ever appeared in it. If the author recognizes his creation, there is nothing more to be said. *G. W. Bailey*, a lawyer, is the part assigned to Mr. Bishop, who plays it very acceptably. Mr. Campbell utilizes the comedian here in the development of the plot, and *Bailey* is therefore a very essential as well as enjoyable element of the drama. Mr. Bishop is more natural in his rendering of the part. Miss Allen was cast for the house in a state of good humor through the entire piece. This is necessary, because the dialogue is occasionally stupid, and but for some strong comedy a feeling of apathy would prevail. Mr. Otis plays the fop *Pris-Pat* pleasantly, as does Mr. Soggs the old man. Mr. Reed as *Price*, the darkey, is also very amusing. Perhaps if he lowered his voice a little it would make the character a trifle more sly. Miss Meek as *Laura Hayden* was quite worthy of herself, and looked and dressed well. Miss Cowell as *Alice* dressed well and looked as pretty as ever, but yielded to a temptation to burlesque. Mrs. Mestayer was, as usual, excellent, and Miss Hilton the reverse of excellent. Miss Jackson as *Naomie* only needs a little more confidence to fill the requirements of the part. "Peril" will be played during the present week. Its success last season warrants a good house.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers commenced her two-weeks' engagement at Mr. Gardiner's pretty theatre last Monday, opening with the trite and now uninteresting drama of "Lady Audley's Secret." Lady Audley has now fallen into disfavor in Chicago. It is a waste of power on the actress' part to play it longer. It was retained until Thursday night, when "Camille" was played to a better house. Friday night Mrs. Bowers appeared as *Julia* in "The Hunchback" to a good house, and, as this is her best character, a few words upon it may not be amiss. The character is one of great difficulty, requiring, to bring out its most delicate shades and points, a subtle analytical study, a thorough acquaintance with the stage, and immense force. The latter is an exceptional possession by actresses, the former comes only from long experience; the two are combined in the artiste who can rejuvenate down to *Julia's* age. Hence, while Mrs. Bowers furnishes all the art necessary to the portraiture, she has passed that period in her life when she fairly looked the character. This is a matter to be regretted profoundly, because her acting deserves such high praise. There are times when *Lady Audley* unconsciously appears in the play. It is *Lady Audley* who wipes her eyes; who signs the marriage contract; who forges her lover's letter. It is *Julia*, however, who describes her ambitions to *Helen*, and who reproves that giddy young person for traducing *Clifford*. There are times, too, when Mrs. Bowers recalls to mind Madame Janauschek, in voice, gesture, and position, although she evidently never sought the likeness. However, with the disadvantage of appearance partially stoned for in her exquisite dressing, *Julia* is unquestionably Mrs. Bowers' finest impersonation. Her support was not all that could be desired. Shut your eyes, and in Mr. Evans as *Sir Thomas Clifford* you hear a fine, mellow voice breathing dignity and self-respect in every syllable; open your eyes, and the illusion is dispelled. Mr. Evans brushes his hair in a curve over his forehead; he has a walk of a loose and dilatory kind in his dressing poor, and his gestures often meaningless. Miss Fletcher is a poor *Helen*. Mr. Webster as *Modus* is very amusing, and plays the part well. The sheepish look he assumes is capital in its effect upon the audience, and his start of alarm on finding love palpably made to him brings down the house. Next week the grand historical spectacular drama, "Amy Robsart," the property of Mrs. Bowers, will be produced with much care, and there is one feature about the Academy which deserved recognition at its opening, and that is the orchestra. Comparison may seem invidious, but there is no doubt that Mr. Gardner has a wonderful faculty for selecting men of ability. Mr. Loesch is the leader, and a violinist of unusual capacity. There are half a dozen soloists in the orchestra whose individual efforts never fail to obtain recognition. The selections are always good, and the rarity of a really good orchestra is deserving of more than a passing notice. We commend Mr. Gardner's enterprise to other managers.

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

"A Tale of Enchantment" at the Globe Theatre has been doing fairly for Mr. Lawior during the past week, and will be continued for the present week until Wednesday evening. The dancing is all that can be desired, as the names of the charming Betty and Emily Rigl alone would testify. Wednesday evening is to be notable for a grand testimonial benefit tendered these handsome and accomplished queens of the Terpsichorean art, a fact which will guarantee a large attendance at the theatre. On Thursday, and from that time to the end of the week, "Notre Dame" will be given.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble announce another week of success in a bill which promises plenty of fun. The programme is changed entirely, introducing some pretty ballads and comic songs. Bobby Newcomb appears as "The Active Boy," Mackin and Wilson in their specialities; the quartette in some pleasant melodies; and that "bad man," Billy Rice, in a most absurd sketch, entitled "The Busted Balloon; or, The *Graphic* Raise." The performance concludes with a laughable sensation entitled "Life on the Frontier," including the whole company.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Miss Maggie Mitchell will appear at Booth's Theatre on the 6th of October, as *Fanchon*.

Mr. Boucicault is resting at New London, Conn., in Mr. William Stuart's sea-side cottage.

Mr. W. R. Floyd will be a member of Mr. Lester Wallack's dramatic company next season.

New York is already crazy over Salvini as *Othello*. The critics are unanimous in acknowledging him a master.

Augustin Daly has four theatres under his charge at present. Three of them are already open—the Grand Opera-House, Broadway, and Olympic.

Rose Massey, remembered in Chicago as one of the Lydia Thompson blondes, is playing leading parts at the Gayety Theatre, London.

Sothern opens the season at Wallack's on Sept. 29 after which will come a string of sterling comedies, produced in the style for which the theatre is famous.

"Lo Spagnoletto," a drama by Signor Michele Cucinello, the author of "Pergolese," is said to have been the most successful play performed this season in Rome.

Mr. Jefferson's representations of *Rip Van Winkle* have been attended, from the first, by great crowds of people at Booth's Theatre. The magnet has not lost any of its attractive power.

The Geneva "business" between England and America is to be burlesqued in the London pantomimes next Christmas. The subject is, indeed, most mirth-provoking, especially to English people.

M. Victor, a comedian, well known in the British Provinces, while performing in Lyons a comic character, fell down and was taken up dead. Another actor died "in harness."

Mr. Sardou is thoroughly American in his appreciation of dead-head advertising. "L'Oncle Sam" has been prepared for the stage, and will be produced in Paris this month. The extravagances were a cheap advertisement of the piece; nothing more.

The Boston *Traveller* says that Mr. Arthur Cheney never contemplated building a theatre on the Deacon estate, but that the site excited the admiration of a London (England) opera and theatrical company, who in all probability will complete their negotiations and erect a building which will vie with any in London or New York. The English company requires that a third of the capital for the erection of the building should be taken up in Boston.

The New York Lyceum opened its doors last week and admitted a large audience to one of the brightest and most beautiful theatres in the country. The opening piece was Andrew Halliday's dramatic version of Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris."

A theatrical manager went to the Baroness Coutts to solicit her patronage and the use of her name for an entertainment in aid of the widows and orphans of English unknown to fame. The good lady cheerfully granted his request and ordered 100 tickets at £1 each.

Mr. Dan Bryant has arrived home from Europe. He has been acting in Liverpool and Dublin, and in both cities cities his success was ample and gratifying. He played *Handy Andy*; *Tim* in "The Irish Emigrant;" and the hero of "The Irish Lion."

For the ensuing season at the Court Theatre, London, it is stated that Mr. W. S. Gilbert and Mr. Herdman Merivale are preparing new plays, which will be supplemented by burlesques from the pen of Mr. Gilbert a' Beckett and an author hitherto unknown.

Mr. J. H. Stoddart, with his company, including Miss Ione Burk, Miss Julia Gaylord, Mr. B. T. Ringgold, Mr. Charles H. Rockwell, and other well known metropolitan players, began his season in Worcester, Mass., last Monday evening with "The Long Strike."

Miss Cowper, who plays *Astarte* in "Manfred," at the Princess' Theatre, London, has but one word to utter, and that is: "Farewell." She studied the delivery of this word three months, it is said, and finally achieved a great success.

Mr. Daly expects to get a run of four weeks out of "The Wandering Jew," at the Grand Opera-House—the Italian opera season under Mr. Maretzek beginning on Oct. 6. "A Midsummer Night's Dream," at this theatre, produced Aug. 19 and withdrawn Sept. 8, was played only twenty-one times.

The New York *Herald* says of Mr. D. H. Harkins, one of the Grand Opera-House company, that "he has not yet entirely succeeded in overcoming that unfortunate hesitation of speech which is suggestive of an elephant crossing a broken bridge and cautiously feeling its way."

Daly's company have been playing "Fernandas" at Pike's Opera-House, Cincinnati, and the audiences rather like it. The drama has enriched the language expresses its opinion of the last act. The same paper with the word "anti-climaxical," in which the *Enquirer* has likewise discovered that Miss Morris' dress, "of broad white satin and velvet stripes, is wonderfully suggestive of the female fiend which she has become in the third act." Ladies may draw their own conclusions.

A curious difficulty has, according to a portion of the Parisian press, arrested the negotiations for the production of "Jean de Thomeray," at the Theatre Francais. The denouement of the piece exacts the presence of a horse upon the stage, and all the prestige of the names of the authors, MM. Sandeau and Augier, is not sufficient to reconcile the comedians to such an innovation. Rumor has never gone further in the way of permitting animals upon the stage than exhibiting the dogs in "Les Plaideurs," and these are stuffed.

Like more than one English dramatist, M. Sardou is unfortunate in his constantly-advanced claim to originality. Each succeeding drama he puts forth is found to some work previously existing, if the right to it is not disputed by a brother dramatist. The latest action against M. Sardou,—one brought by M. Courcier, who charges the modern antiquarian with having taken from one of his works a large portion of "Andrea,"—has been abandoned, M. Courcier recognizing that the situations and details he claimed as his own were to be found in "Agnes," a play previously given in America.

A disturbance occurred at the Plymouth Theatre, England, recently, in consequence of a party of navy officers making a demonstration against Charles Reade's play of "It's Never Too Late to Mend," which was being performed. The party made so much noise that the audience called for the removal of the disturbers. They refused to retire, but the officers resisted so violently that the police had to request other persons in the audience to assist them. The performance was stopped for nearly an hour, during the whole of which time the house and stage were in great uproar, and many women fainted. One of the naval officers jumped on the stage, and was handcuffed with the handcuffs intended for one of the convicts in the play. The offenders were brought before the magistrates on Monday morning. Their names were: Lieut. Robert Hugh Cornwall, H. M. S. Britannia; Mr. Gilbert Edward Cornwall, described as a gentleman; Lieuts. William May and Hugh Gough, R. M. S. Hercules; Lieut. the Hon. Edward Neadham; Lieut. Arthur Lewis, Daly, Dixon, H. M. S. Cambridge; and Mr. Alfred Denny, retired naval officer. Needham was fined £12; the two Cornwalls, May, and Gough, £10 each; and Dixon, £5.

The New York *Tribune* speaks thus pleasantly of that monstrous compound of trash and impudence entitled "The New Magdalen," which was played at Booth's Theatre: "We could not wish a happier result for the respectable stage than that all dramas of this queer character should get, at the start, the benefit of the wise test applied to it, and thus receive a withering more salutary, in a hygienic point of view, could scarcely be conceived—unless perhaps it were a vigorous exercise of the illustrative talent of Mr. F. G. Maynard, Mr. Learock, Mr. Gorham, and Mr. Rosine. Altogether they leave the carbolic acid of criticism entirely in the shade. Upon the manner in which they disinfected 'The New Magdalen' we do not feel that particular comment is necessary. Mr. Joseph Wheelock, Miss Mary Wells and Mr. Frederick Bond hindered the process a little by manifesting natural feeling, skill in action, and interesting attributes of character. But they were unable to defeat the whole-some result, and when the performance had ended there was nothing left of the play."

'The New Magdalen' is dead. Funeral ceremonies will be performed over it now and then, but the mourners will be few; and the sooner Mr. Booth gets it buried the better it will be for him and for the mind, if not the atmosphere of his theatre. That theatre has hitherto been a place to which men have felt that they could take their mothers, wives, and daughters, and where their families would not be invited to contemplate the vices of courtesans for the sake of marriage, or speculate on the causes and the cure of the social evil. Mr. Booth might do a great deal worse than to keep it so. The indications are that he will."

The English press does not by any means, as one man, rush to the conclusion that the papers concerning Shakspeare's domestic relations, found in the Blackfriars Theatres, which Mr. J. O. Halliwell has discoved, are genuine and authentic. Mr. Halliwell is said to have alighted on "a remarkable and unique series of documents respecting the two theatres with which Shakspeare evidently was connected. They included even lists of the original proprietors and sharers. Shakspeare's name does not occur in those lists." Mr. Halliwell also mentions an affidavit of the sons of James Burbage, in which they state that, in publishing their theatrical speculations in Shoreditch, they "built the Globe with summes of money taken up at interest, which lay heavy on us many years, and to ourselves wee joyned those deserving men, Shakspere, Hemming, Condall, Phillips, and others, sharers, in the profittes of that they call the House." As to the Blackfriars, they say, "our father purchased it at extreame rates, and made it into a playhouse with great charge and trouble, which was leased out to one Evans that first sett up the Boyes commonly called the Queenes Majesties Children of the Chappell. In process of time, the boyes growing up to be rich, it was considered that house with such a company was too good a feast for one, and so purchased the lease remaining from Evans with our money, and placed men players, which were Hemings, Condell, Shakspere, and Richard Burbage." It has been pointed out by objectors that the English of these sentences is scarcely Elizabethan English, but bears a more modern color, despite the old spelling. But, in justice to Mr. Halliwell, we must await his full statement with his proofs. Mr. Halliwell, however, writes to the London *Athenæum* that the position of the Shakspeare document discovered by him prevents the possibility of forgery, and that his proofs will appear in his forthcoming book.

MUSIC.

THE LOCAL MUSICAL SEASON

will be fairly inaugurated by the first concert of the Apollo Club, which takes place at the new Music Hall, on Sept. 30, instead of Sept. 24, as previously announced. In addition to the usual singing of the Club, Mrs. Huck, Mrs. Farwell, and Mrs. Johnson will sing in trios and solos, and Messrs. Goldbeck (piano), Eicheim (cello), and Lewis (violin), will perform a Beethoven trio. The programme will be a superb one. As a matter of interest to the musically disposed, we are requested to state that the Club is about to issue its Constitution, and the names of its officers, active and associate members, in handsome pamphlet form, very soon. Those who intend joining are, therefore, requested to send in their names to the Secretary, C. C. Curtiss, Esq., at Root & Lewis' music-store, No. 263 State street, as soon as possible, that they may be included in the publication.

THE THOMAS CONCERTS.

We have already announced that the season of Thomas concerts will commence at the new Music Hall on Oct. 5. The programme of the season contains some interesting particulars. Mr. Myron W. Whitney, well known as one of the best concert and oratorio singers in the country, has been engaged, and will appear at all the concerts here, which will be six in number. The orchestra, as now organized, comprises sixteen violins, five violas, four violoncellos, four double basses, one harp, one piccolo, two flutes, two oboes, side drum, bass drum, etc., one corno Anglais, two clarinets, one bass clarinet, two bassoons, four French horns, three trumpets, three trombones, one tuba, kettle drums. The soloists of the orchestra are Mr. Bernhard Listemann (violin), Mr. S. E. Jacobsen, (violin), Mr. Adolphus Lockwood (harp), Mr. Eugene Weiner (flute), Mr. Joseph Eller (oboe), Mr. Henry Schmidt (French horn), and Mr. Charles Cappa (trombone). In addition to these the following new soloists have been engaged: Mr. Heinrich Rayser, solo performer on the clarinet, from the Bilse orchestra, in Berlin, and Mr. Rudolph Dargel, solo performer on the cornet-a-piston, from St. Petersburg.

MUSIC HALL CONCERT.

On Friday evening, the 26th, and Saturday afternoon, the 27th, two concerts will be given at the new Music Hall of more than ordinary interest. Mlle. Bertha Brousil, the renowned lady violinist, Mr. J. Q. Hoyt, Jr., organist, Mrs. M. J. Hills, of this city, soprano, and M. J. McCurdy, accompanist, also of this city, will appear. Mlle. Brousil's reputation has preceded her, as she has played in all of the principal cities of Europe, and in England created a genuine sensation by her remarkable playing. She is a graduate of the Prague Conservatory. Mr. Hoyt is a rising young musician of great promise, and a son of J. Q. Hoyt, Esq., now of New York, but for a long time a resident of this city. In addition to his piano performances he will play upon the Mason & Hamlin orchestral organ—the instrument which created such a sensation among musicians in this city a short time since. The programmes will be made very attractive.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Colborne Fraser, an English pianist, and one of Thalberg's pupils, has come to this city to reside, and intends giving piano instruction. She brings with her an excellent reputation as a musician and the best of references. Communications may be addressed to her in care of Lyon & Healy or Julius Bauer & Co.

Robert Goldbeck, the well-known pianist, is at present located in the new building corner of State and Adams streets, over Kimball's music rooms, where he is carrying on his Conservatory.

Louis Falk, the organist, has returned from his Lake Superior trip, and resumes his duties at the Union Park Church to-day.

A theatrical manager went to the Baroness Coutts to solicit her patronage and the use of her name for an entertainment in aid of the widows and orphans of English unknown to fame. The good lady cheerfully granted his request and ordered 100 tickets at £1 each.

TURNER HALL.

The programme for the Turner Hall concert this evening is as follows:

1. Overture—"The Ruler of the Spirits."..... Weber
2. Solo for clarinet..... Kauffman
   Weisenbach.
3. Andante from Fifth Symphony..... Beethoven
4. First finale to "Barber of Seville."..... Rossini
5. Overture to "Voyage after Pleasures."..... Suppe
6. Waltz—"My Life is Love and Joy."..... Strauss
7. Fantasie—"Visions in a Dream."..... Lumbye
8. Potpourri Humoresque..... Conradi
9. Quadrille..... Zikoff

On and after Sept. 28, the concerts will be given at 3 o'clock p. m.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We are indebted to Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, through the courtesy of Messrs. Lyon & Healy, Chicago, for the following new music: "Flowers in June," a very pretty ballad by Operti; "Le Chant du Matin," an idylle for piano by Boscowitz, the well-known pianist; "Maple Beach Waltz," by A. M. Hall; "Faces Vanished Like a Dream," song, by W. Meyer Lutz; "Swiss Echoes," a morceau for piano, by F. Schiller; Duo for Soprano and Tenor (Fuggiamo gli Ardori) from Verdi's new opera of "Aida;" "Triumphal March," for piano, by Teresa Carreno, the pianist, who was here last winter; "Bandits' Galop," arranged from Suppe's opera of "The Bandit's Exploits," by A. W. Doems; "Speed Away Galop," by Berthold Tours; "Orpheus with his Lute," one of Arthur Sullivan's admirable songs; "Only a Year Ago," by Lynecte; "Moonlight Nights," No. XIV., by Heller; "Greeting at the Doors," by M. F. H. Smith; and the following songs by "Claribel," the popular English ballad composer: "Yes, We Must Part," "Song of the Boat" (set to Jean Ingelow's words), "Always," "The Snow Lies White," "Voices Holy," and "You Came to Me."

Sternidale Bennett has written a sonata for the piano, after a silence of many years.

The Rev. Dr. Cox, the Vicar of St. Helen's, of England, the author of "Musical Recollections of the Last Half-Century," is engaged upon another work equally full of discord, namely, "Recollections of the Last Half-Century of the Tractarian and Ritualistic Controversy."

OBITUARY.

Many musical readers of THE TRIBUNE who have listened to the delightful playing of the Mendelssohn Quintette in days gone by will be pained to know that Carl Meisel, who used to play the second violin in that organization, was drowned recently in Germany. He was not only an excellent musician, but a man whose traits of character made for him many warm personal friends.

Madame Nathan-Treillet died lately in Paris. She was a pupil of M. Duprez. She made her debut, in 1859, at the Grand Opera-House, as Rachel, in Halevy's "Juive," her teacher enacting Eleazar. Much was expected from her, but she lady married, and left the stage.

OLD INSTRUMENTS.

We have received the following, which explains itself:

SYLVANIA, O., Sept. 16, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Perhaps many of your readers, especially the musical ones, would be interested to learn that at this place, 10 miles from Toledo, is to be found one of the oldest pianos in the United States. This piano has for many years been in the family of George W. Probert, a well-known citizen here. The piano was made in London over 100 years old. It is without doubt be sent to the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition.

N. B. R.

In this connection, it is stated that Dr. Henry Thayer, of Cambridge, Mass., has in possession a rare Italian instrument made by the earliest master of violin-makers, Gaspar di Salo, of Brescio. Dwight's *Journal of Music* publishes a certificate from the American Consul at Trieste, showing that the instrument once belonged to the great sculptor Canova.

OPERATIC MUNCHAUSENS.

Nilsson and Lucca both having arrived in New York, the rival impresarios have begun to entertain the public with terrible stories collectively under their flaggin-birds. Thus we are told that Nilsson shot a bear in Russia; that after a concert in Moscow, the Russian nobiemen carpeted the floor with themselves, and that she walked over them; that she was nearly drowned in Lake Geneva, and displayed great bravery, and that she spent $30,000 in wardrobes while in Paris. That is a good "send-off" for Strakosch. We are now prepared to hear from Lucca that Patti broke every heart in South America; that she walked home from a concert in Germany over Bismarck, Frederick William, Von Moltke, and any quantity of small Dukes and Duchesses; that she was struck by lightning in Africa and killed it, and that she has just made away a trifle of a million in Paris on head-gear alone. Meanwhile, what will be left for Kellogg to boast of?

ORCHESTRAL AND VOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

The band for the recent Birmingham festival consists of 16 first violins, 16 second violins, 12 violas, 17 violoncellos, 16 double basses, a double set of reed and wood instruments, with one double bassoon, and the usual complement of brass and percussion. The chorus numbers already 100 voices to each part.

The band at the recent Schumann festival at Bonn was one of the finest ever assembled in Germany. It embraced 20 first violins, 18 second fiddles, 14 violas, 14 violoncellos, 12 double basses, flutes, oboes, clarinets and bassoons, 4 of each; 8 horns, 3 horns, 3 trumpets, 3 trombones, ophicleide, with percussion as usual. This orchestral phalanx of 111 players was flanked on each side of the platform by a chorus of 500 voices (120 sopranos, 100 altos, 72 tenors, and 97 basses). The foreign conductors are evidently not of the Gilmore stamp.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Miss Patti, who is at present in Paris, intends to remain there for some weeks.

The Grand Opera-House in New York is to be sold at auction, under a foreclosure decree of the Supreme Court.

Godfrey, he of the Guards' Band, has a new waltz for the coming season, composed in honor of the lady about to wed the Duke of Edinburgh.

M. Saint-Saens, the organist and pianist, is composing an opera on a libretto based on the history of La Jacquerie.

A son of Herr Dorn, the orchestral conductor at Berlin, has won the prize of 1,500 thalers for composition left by Meyerbeer.

"Ho, mug-gin; ho, mug-gin, from a forin shore," is the way a Topeka bells rends the words of a popular song.

"The Susan Galton and Jennie Lee Opera Bouffe and Comedy Troupe" are playing in San Francisco.

The stay of the Aimee Opera Bouffe Troupe at the Broadway Theatre, New York, is not to be a protracted one, for early in October the company will appear in Havana.

A telegram from Paris announces that Messrs. Maurice and Max Strakosch have become sole directors of the Italian Theatre in the French capital.

The ages of the new singers in the English Opera Troupe are as follows: Wilfred Morgan, *tenore robusto*, from Covent Garden, aged 25; A. Maas, *tenore de Grasia*, from Crystal Palace, Sydenham, aged 23; S. Carlton, baritone, from Covent Garden, aged 28.

The Kunkel Brothers are trying to establish a fine orchestra in St. Louis. They have engaged about thirty of the best professional performers of the city, and will soon begin rehersals for the first performance in October.

In Italy, municipal councils are mixed up with musical affairs. At Bologna, Signor Casarini declared at the last meeting of the Council, that the contract for the Teatro Communale would shortly be signed, and that during the year "no operas of Wagner would be performed."

A Newport, Rhode Island, lady, supposed to be on her death-bed, made the singular request, a few days since, to hear the brass band, which was complied with, the band appearing in the evening and playing several sacred pieces, which appeared to comfort her much.

Mr. Mapleson, of Her Majesty's Opera, during a recent visit to Milan, engaged Signora Marianna Lodi (who was announced for Covent Garden last season, but did not appear); a tenor, Sign

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT--BY W. H. SAMPSON & CO., REAL ESTATE and Renting Agency, 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block: HOUSES--SOUTH DIVISION:

Elegant residences, near South Park-av., and Twenty-first-st., all the modern improvements.

Elegant house, 822 Michigan-av., 10 rooms, $35 per month.

Twenty-seventh-st., furnished, 10 rooms.

Union-av., 1½-story frame and brick basement, 9 rooms, $26 per month.

Wabash-av., 10 rooms, furniture for sale, amount $1,200.

Furnished house on Michigan-av., near Sixteenth-st., 9 rooms, $45 per month.

Elegant two-story and basement brick house on Michigan-av., near Twenty-second-st., 12 rooms, $60 per month.

Two-story and basement brick houses on Wabash-av., near Douglas-place, 9 rooms, $45 per month.

Wabash-av., three-story and basement brown-stone front, 14 rooms.

Two new three-story and basement brown stone fronts on Thirty-third-st., near Cottage Grove-av.

For inventory cottage on Belview-av., near Forty-third-st., 6 rooms, $402 per year.

Large frame house on Michigan-av., near Twenty-second-st., 13 rooms, furniture for sale or rent.

Michigan-av., 8 rooms and barn, $70 per month.

Ellis Park, 10 rooms, all in good order.

Wabash-av., large frame house, 16 rooms, and barn, $700 per year.

Thirty-eighth-st., stone front house, 9 rooms, $45 per month.

WEST DIVISION.

West Jackson-st., 10 rooms, $33.33 per month.

Park-av., 11 rooms, $60 per month.

Park-av., 7 rooms, $50 per month, furniture for sale.

Walnut-st., 7 rooms, $25 per month.

Fourth-st., 5 rooms, $18 per month.

and 15 South Halsted-st., large brick houses, 12 rooms each.

Fulton-st., 9 rooms, $45 per month.

West Washington-st., 8 rooms.

West Washington-st., stone and basement brick house, 14 rooms, $83.33 per month.

West Washington-st., corner Sheldon, 12 rooms, $1,600 a year.

West Jackson-st., 8 rooms, $25; lower part of house, $9 per month.

NORTH DIVISION.

Cottage 288 Mohawk-st., 10 rooms, $35 per month.

Seminary-av., 10 rooms, $70 per month.

Orchard-st., 8 rooms, $20 per month.

Three new, 3-story and basement, brown-stone front houses on Superior-st., near Price, 14 rooms, all the modern improvements, furnace and range in each house.

Chicago-av., 2-story and basement brick house, 15 rooms, $1,200 a year.

and 460 North LaSalle-st., 2-story and basement brick houses, 12 rooms each.

A large list of houses for rent in all parts of the city.

W. H. SAMPSON & CO.,
144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--UPPER PART OF COTTAGE 264 SOUTH Dearborn-st., corner Thirty-ninth; 6 rooms, pantry, closets, etc., $20. Also lower part of same house, same number of rooms, etc., $20. Also lower part of house 1055, front door north; same number of rooms, etc., $18, and furniture for sale cheap, on instalments. Inquire of J. A. SCHMID, 1055 S. Dearborn-st., or Thirty-first-st. and Cottage Grove-av.

TO RENT--HOUSE 644 FULTON-ST., NEAR WOOD, 10 rooms, pantry, bath-room, and closets. Apply on premises.

TO RENT--AT SOUTH ENGLEWOOD, 10 MILES from Court-House, on C., R. I. & P. R. R., an 8-room house, now, furnished if desired. Address A. H. PARK, 1105 Prairie-av.

TO RENT--HOUSE 12 NORTH CARPENTER-ST., 10 rooms, water and gas, $60; new brick southeast corner Centre-st. and Taylor-st., $60; Halsted-st. house, 636 Hubbard-st., lower part, $15. E. G. COLE & CO., 129 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--311 NORTH PAULINA-ST., HOUSE OF 7 rooms, gas, marble mantel, in good order, $25; will sell low if in good party. Inquire at 103½ North Paulina-st, up stairs.

TO RENT--BY E. C. COLE & CO., 129 LASALLE-ST., brick house and barn 483 West Harrison-st.

TO RENT--THE HOUSE 128 FOURTH-AV., FOR one or five years. Part of furniture for sale, if desired. Immediate possession. Apply on premises.

TO RENT--A DESIRABLE COTTAGE, NEAR Union Park, possession Oct. 1; rent low; furniture for sale at very low figures. Apply on the premises, 113 Lincoln-av., or 136 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--A GOOD FRAME HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS in Madison-st., near Hoyne, 2 lots, rent $20 per month. Apply at 20 South Water-st.

TO RENT--737 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., NEAR Ann--Two-story frame house, with brick basement, 11 rooms, bath-room, pantries, furnace, hot and cold water, and gas fixtures; large lot; $1,000 a year. Inquire at 15 Fifth-av.

TO RENT--A TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, FURnished, 10 rooms, bath-room, water-closet, hot and cold water; on Prairie-av., south of and near Twenty-fourth-st. Inquire of J. T. ALLEN, No. 80½ Twenty-fourth-st.

TO RENT--THE UPPER PART OF A TWO-STORY brick house, three rooms, alcove, closets and water, a family without children preferred. Apply at 48 Pine-st.

TO RENT--A VERY CONVENIENT AND PRETTY house of 7 rooms, ample closets, etc., on Lincoln-st., on West Side, in an excellent position, east of Lincoln-av. block from omnibus line. Apply to H. C. HERRICK, grocer, 799 West Lake-st.

TO RENT--A NICE COTTAGE, WITH WATER IN house, to a good tenant. Inquire on premises, 8 Nebraska-st.

TO RENT--HOUSE, FOR BOARD OF THREE IN family; also, 1 new house at $40 per month. S. J. ROBERTS, 111 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--A NICE, WELL-FURNISHED BRICK house of 10 rooms, and modern improvements, No. 6 Eighteenth-st.; possession immediately. Inquire at the premises, or of C. STOWELL, 158 State-st.

TO RENT--COTTAGE 204 WEST HARRISON-ST., 4 pleasant rooms, cheap to a small family. Apply 1320 West Harrison-st., next door west, opposite Green-st.

TO RENT--OR FOR SALE--HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished. Inquire of W. D. ALLEN, 16 Steele-st.

TO RENT--A COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS, WITH barn, at 45 Emma-st.

TO RENT--2-STORY HOUSE, WITH 8 ROOMS, No. 815 West Lake-st. Rent, $25 per month.

TO RENT--THE UPPER FLOOR OF A NEW 2-story brick house, all modern improvements, $28 per month. Apply to the owner, S. HANSON, 126 South Halsted-st.

TO RENT--FIRST FLOOR, SIX ROOMS, OF HOUSE 147 Warren-av.; house now; rent low to a good tenant. Inquire at 145.

TO RENT--10-ROOM HOUSE, JUST PAINTED AND calsomined throughout, 125 Shurtleff-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts; will rent the whole or part cheap to a good tenant. P. VAN O'LINDA, 1401 Indiana-st., corner Thirty-first-st.

TO RENT--A LARGE MARBLE-FRONT BOARDing-house, full of first-class boarders, with all or part of furniture for sale. Address K 17, Tribune office.

TO RENT--A LARGE MARBLE-FRONT TENEment in a desirable locality, with all or part of furniture for sale. Address P 4, Tribune office.

TO RENT--NEW COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, 111 KRUger-st., near Ogden's Grove. Address T. B. ROGERS, 661 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--FURNISHED COMPLETE FOR HOUSEkeeping, a cottage of five rooms, with pantry and closets, for $26 a month, on Thirty-sixth-st., between Wabash-av. and State-st., only house on block, two blocks from State-st. cars.

TO RENT--FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED house, two-story and basement brick house, with barn; furnace, bath-room, and all modern improvements. No. 667 West Monroe-st., between Green-st.

TO RENT--COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS, AND BARN, 1 Twelfth-st., near Clinton. Also, one of 3 rooms, Indiana-st., near Robey. Apply at 347 Calumet-av.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSE, with barn, 1216 North LaSalle-st. Apply at 200 the block, or at Room 8 Rice's Building.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY AND BRICK BASEMENT 1 dwelling, No. 424 Warren-av.; modern improvements. Inquire 15 Richmond-st., or at 416 Warren-av.

TO RENT--NEW BRICK HOUSE, NO. 96 GURLEY-st. Apply at house.

TO RENT--A NEW HOUSE ON WABASH-AV., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts., all modern improvements; also a house on Rhodes-av., near Thirty-second-st., 10 rooms, all modern improvements, and finished in first-class style, and will be rented cheap. S. D. PIERCE, 179 East Madison-st., Room 7.

TO RENT--OR SELL--HOUSE 12 ROOMS, BUILT 2 years, finished for two families, No. 11 Smart-st., between Kinzie and Hubbard, and Wood and Lincoln-sts. Inquire at No. 10 South May-st.

TO RENT--UPPER STORY OF HOUSE 427 SOUTH Clark-st. Inquire below.

TO RENT--COTTAGE, 7 ROOMS, NO. 156 WEST Monroe-st., 15 minutes' walk from Clark-st. See card on premises.

TO RENT--HOUSES NOS. 76 HONORE-ST., 163 South Robey-st., house on Tyler-st., near Centre-av.; cottage No. 118 Seventeenth-st., near Centre-av. Apply to SNYDER & LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT--MARBLE-FRONT HOUSE ON WEST Van Buren-st.; brick house on West Monroe-st.; new cottage on Langley-av., south of Cottage Grove; all in good order. Also, cottages of 6 rooms, on Thirty-third-st., near Cottage Grove-av., and on Indiana-st., near Robey. Apply at 347 Calumet-av.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSE, with barn, 1216 North LaSalle-st. Apply at 200 the block, or at Room 8 Rice's Building.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY AND BRICK BASEMENT 1 dwelling, No. 424 Warren-av.; modern improvements. Inquire 15 Richmond-st., or at 416 Warren-av.

TO RENT--NEW BRICK HOUSE, NO. 96 GURLEY-st. Apply at house.

TO RENT--A NEW HOUSE ON WABASH-AV., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts., all modern improvements; also a house on Rhodes-av., near Thirty-second-st., 10 rooms, all modern improvements, and finished in first-class style, and will be rented cheap. S. D. PIERCE, 179 East Madison-st., Room 7.

TO RENT--OR SELL--HOUSE 12 ROOMS, BUILT 2 years, finished for two families, No. 11 Smart-st., between Kinzie and Hubbard, and Wood and Lincoln-sts. Inquire at No. 10 South May-st.

TO RENT--UPPER STORY OF HOUSE 427 SOUTH Clark-st. Inquire below.

TO RENT--COTTAGE, 7 ROOMS, NO. 156 WEST Monroe-st., 15 minutes' walk from Clark-st. See card on premises.

TO RENT--HOUSES NOS. 76 HONORE-ST., 163 South Robey-st., house on Tyler-st., near Centre-av.; cottage No. 118 Seventeenth-st., near Centre-av. Apply to SNYDER & LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT--MARBLE-FRONT HOUSE ON WEST Van Buren-st.; brick house on West Monroe-st.; new cottage on Langley-av., south of Cottage Grove; all in good order. Also, cottages of 6 rooms, on Thirty-third-st., near Cottage Grove-av., and on Indiana-st., near Robey. Apply at 347 Calumet-av.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT--BY PERRY & NEWBURY, GENERAL Real Estate and Renting Agency, Rooms 8 and 9 Bryan Block, No. 164 LaSalle-st.:

Elegant residence, near South Park-av., and Twenty-first-st., all the modern improvements.

Elegant house, 822 Michigan-av., 10 rooms, $35 per month.

Twenty-seventh-st., furnished, 10 rooms.

Union-av., 1½-story frame and brick basement, 9 rooms, $26 per month.

Wabash-av., 10 rooms, furniture for sale, amount $1,200.

Furnished house on Michigan-av., near Sixteenth-st., 9 rooms, $45 per month.

Elegant two-story and basement brick house on Michigan-av., near Twenty-second-st., 12 rooms, $60 per month.

Two-story and basement brick houses on Wabash-av., near Douglas-place, 9 rooms, $45 per month.

Wabash-av., three-story and basement brown stone front, 14 rooms.

Two new three-story and basement brown stone fronts on Thirty-third-st., near Cottage Grove-av.

For inventory cottage on Belview-av., near Forty-third-st., 6 rooms, $402 per year.

Large frame house on Michigan-av., near Twenty-second-st., 13 rooms, furniture for sale or rent.

Michigan-av., 8 rooms and barn, $70 per month.

Ellis Park, 10 rooms, all in good order.

Wabash-av., large frame house, 16 rooms, and barn, $700 per year.

Thirty-eighth-st., stone front house, 9 rooms, $45 per month.

WEST DIVISION.

West Jackson-st., 10 rooms, $33.33 per month.

Park-av., 11 rooms, $60 per month.

Park-av., 7 rooms, $50 per month, furniture for sale.

Walnut-st., 7 rooms, $25 per month.

Fourth-st., 5 rooms, $18 per month.

and 15 South Halsted-st., large brick houses, 12 rooms each.

Fulton-st., 9 rooms, $45 per month.

West Washington-st., 8 rooms.

West Washington-st., stone and basement brick house, 14 rooms, $83.33 per month.

West Washington-st., corner Sheldon, 12 rooms, $1,600 a year.

West Jackson-st., 8 rooms, $25; lower part of house, $9 per month.

NORTH DIVISION.

Cottage 288 Mohawk-st., 10 rooms, $35 per month.

Seminary-av., 10 rooms, $70 per month.

Orchard-st., 8 rooms, $20 per month.

Three new, 3-story and basement, brown-stone front houses on Superior-st., near Price, 14 rooms, all the modern improvements, furnace and range in each house.

Chicago-av., 2-story and basement brick house, 15 rooms, $1,200 a year.

and 460 North LaSalle-st., 2-story and basement brick houses, 12 rooms each.

A large list of houses for rent in all parts of the city.

W. H. SAMPSON & CO.,
144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT--UPPER PART OF COTTAGE 264 SOUTH Dearborn-st., corner Thirty-ninth; 6 rooms, pantry, closets, etc., $20. Also lower part of same house, same number of rooms, etc., $20. Also lower part of house 1055, front door north; same number of rooms, etc., $18, and furniture for sale cheap, on instalments. Inquire of J. A. SCHMID, 1055 S. Dearborn-st., or Thirty-first-st. and Cottage Grove-av.

TO RENT--HOUSE 644 FULTON-ST., NEAR WOOD, 10 rooms, pantry, bath-room, and closets. Apply on premises.

TO RENT--AT SOUTH ENGLEWOOD, 10 MILES from Court-House, on C., R. I. & P. R. R., an 8-room house, now, furnished if desired. Address A. H. PARK, 1105 Prairie-av.

TO RENT--HOUSE 12 NORTH CARPENTER-ST., 10 rooms, water and gas, $60; new brick southeast corner Centre-st. and Taylor-st., $60; Halsted-st. house, 636 Hubbard-st., lower part, $15. E. G. COLE & CO., 129 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--311 NORTH PAULINA-ST., HOUSE OF 7 rooms, gas, marble mantel, in good order, $25; will sell low if in good party. Inquire at 103½ North Paulina-st, up stairs.

TO RENT--BY E. C. COLE & CO., 129 LASALLE-ST., brick house and barn 483 West Harrison-st.

TO RENT--THE HOUSE 128 FOURTH-AV., FOR one or five years. Part of furniture for sale, if desired. Immediate possession. Apply on premises.

TO RENT--A DESIRABLE COTTAGE, NEAR Union Park, possession Oct. 1; rent low; furniture for sale at very low figures. Apply on the premises, 113 Lincoln-av., or 136 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--A GOOD FRAME HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS in Madison-st., near Hoyne, 2 lots, rent $20 per month. Apply at 20 South Water-st.

TO RENT--737 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., NEAR Ann--Two-story frame house, with brick basement, 11 rooms, bath-room, pantries, furnace, hot and cold water, and gas fixtures; large lot; $1,000 a year. Inquire at 15 Fifth-av.

TO RENT--A TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, FURnished, 10 rooms, bath-room, water-closet, hot and cold water; on Prairie-av., south of and near Twenty-fourth-st. Inquire of J. T. ALLEN, No. 80½ Twenty-fourth-st.

TO RENT--THE UPPER PART OF A TWO-STORY brick house, three rooms, alcove, closets and water, a family without children preferred. Apply at 48 Pine-st.

TO RENT--A VERY CONVENIENT AND PRETTY house of 7 rooms, ample closets, etc., on Lincoln-st., on West Side, in an excellent position, east of Lincoln-av. block from omnibus line. Apply to H. C. HERRICK, grocer, 799 West Lake-st.

TO RENT--A NICE COTTAGE, WITH WATER IN house, to a good tenant. Inquire on premises, 8 Nebraska-st.

TO RENT--HOUSE, FOR BOARD OF THREE IN family; also, 1 new house at $40 per month. S. J. ROBERTS, 111 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--A NICE, WELL-FURNISHED BRICK house of 10 rooms, and modern improvements, No. 6 Eighteenth-st.; possession immediately. Inquire at the premises, or of C. STOWELL, 158 State-st.

TO RENT--COTTAGE 204 WEST HARRISON-ST., 4 pleasant rooms, cheap to a small family. Apply 1320 West Harrison-st., next door west, opposite Green-st.

TO RENT--OR FOR SALE--HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished. Inquire of W. D. ALLEN, 16 Steele-st.

TO RENT--A COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS, WITH barn, at 45 Emma-st.

TO RENT--2-STORY HOUSE, WITH 8 ROOMS, No. 815 West Lake-st. Rent, $25 per month.

TO RENT--THE UPPER FLOOR OF A NEW 2-story brick house, all modern improvements, $28 per month. Apply to the owner, S. HANSON, 126 South Halsted-st.

TO RENT--FIRST FLOOR, SIX ROOMS, OF HOUSE 147 Warren-av.; house now; rent low to a good tenant. Inquire at 145.

TO RENT--10-ROOM HOUSE, JUST PAINTED AND calsomined throughout, 125 Shurtleff-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts; will rent the whole or part cheap to a good tenant. P. VAN O'LINDA, 1401 Indiana-st., corner Thirty-first-st.

TO RENT--A LARGE MARBLE-FRONT BOARDing-house, full of first-class boarders, with all or part of furniture for sale. Address K 17, Tribune office.

TO RENT--A LARGE MARBLE-FRONT TENEment in a desirable locality, with all or part of furniture for sale. Address P 4, Tribune office.

TO RENT--NEW COTTAGE, 4 ROOMS, 111 KRUger-st., near Ogden's Grove. Address T. B. ROGERS, 661 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--FURNISHED COMPLETE FOR HOUSEkeeping, a cottage of five rooms, with pantry and closets, for $26 a month, on Thirty-sixth-st., between Wabash-av. and State-st., only house on block, two blocks from State-st. cars.

TO RENT--FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED house, two-story and basement brick house, with barn; furnace, bath-room, and all modern improvements. No. 667 West Monroe-st., between Green-st.

TO RENT--COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS, AND BARN, 1 Twelfth-st., near Clinton. Also, one of 3 rooms, Indiana-st., near Robey. Apply at 347 Calumet-av.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSE, with barn, 1216 North LaSalle-st. Apply at 200 the block, or at Room 8 Rice's Building.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY AND BRICK BASEMENT 1 dwelling, No. 424 Warren-av.; modern improvements. Inquire 15 Richmond-st., or at 416 Warren-av.

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TO RENT--OR SELL--HOUSE 12 ROOMS, BUILT 2 years, finished for two families, No. 11 Smart-st., between Kinzie and Hubbard, and Wood and Lincoln-sts. Inquire at No. 10 South May-st.

TO RENT--UPPER STORY OF HOUSE 427 SOUTH Clark-st. Inquire below.

TO RENT--COTTAGE, 7 ROOMS, NO. 156 WEST Monroe-st., 15 minutes' walk from Clark-st. See card on premises.

TO RENT--HOUSES NOS. 76 HONORE-ST., 163 South Robey-st., house on Tyler-st., near Centre-av.; cottage No. 118 Seventeenth-st., near Centre-av. Apply to SNYDER & LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner of Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT--MARBLE-FRONT HOUSE ON WEST Van Buren-st.; brick house on West Monroe-st.; new cottage on Langley-av., south of Cottage Grove; all in good order. Also, cottages of 6 rooms, on Thirty-third-st., near Cottage Grove-av., and on Indiana-st., near Robey. Apply at 347 Calumet-av.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

Suburban.

TO RENT--FIVE NICE ROOMS OVER STORE, IN village of Austin. Apply to J. G. PARSONS, 155 West Washington-st.

TO RENT--IN ENGLEWOOD, ON THE SOUTHeast corner of Fifty-ninth and Hanover-sts., one block west of the Fort Wayne track, 5 large rooms with well and cistern water, to a nice family. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT--125 AND 127 EAST WASHINGTON-ST., near Board of Trade, elegantly furnished rooms. Apply at Room 37.

TO RENT--PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE WELL-furnished front room, brick house, for one or two gentlemen. 41 South Carpenter-st., near Washington.

TO RENT--611 FULTON-ST., CONSISTING OF SIX rooms, with pantry and closet, with or without furniture, cheap. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT--TWO PLEASANT ROOMS, UNFURnished, at 240 Fulton-st.

TO RENT--71 MONROE-ST., NEAR STATE, THIRD floor, unfurnished rooms, with gas, water, and water-closet; best room in business part of city for price asked. H. M. DAVENPORT, 10 Major Block.

TO RENT--ONE LARGE UNFURNISHED ROOM, with closet, at 452 Michigan-av. References required.

TO RENT--PLEASANT CENTRAL ROOMS AT CONgress Hall, with hotel board if desired. Prices low.

TO RENT--FROM 5 TO 6 ROOMS, WITH CLOSETS gas, etc., 208 South Dearborn-st., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth.

TO RENT--FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS ON 1ST and 2d floors, new (public) block, 56 to 62 South Halsted, northeast corner Madison. Office, Room G.

TO RENT--TWO FURNISHED ROOMS TO 3 OR 4 gentlemen, at 909 Warren-av., one block west of Union Park.

TO RENT--HOUSE 113 PARK-AV., 362 SOUTH Robey-st.; 692 North Franklin-st.; 190 Fremont-st.; 534 and 536 North Clark-st. SNYDER & LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT--COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS ON SOUTH Seventeenth-st.; gas and gas fixtures complete. J. S. GOULD & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--HOUSES.
441 Belden-av.
6 Hamilton-av.
119 South Jefferson-st.
97 Hoyne-st.
709 West Jackson-st.
45 Thirty-second-st., near Wabash-av., two-story and basement brick.
Southwest corner Thirty-fifth-st. and Michigan-av., furnished or unfurnished.
Apply to M. MARSHALL & CO., 97 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--SMALL FURNISHED COTTAGE HOUSE of 6 rooms, pretty well out on West Side, in good neighborhood, to a young couple or small family, $40 per month. Address K 36, Tribune office.

TO RENT--TWO GOOD HOUSES, NOS. 219 AND 223 South Robey-st.; corner Tyler. G. J. GOESS & CO., Room 11, 87 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--A PLEASANTLY LOCATED HOUSE OF 8 rooms, either furnished or unfurnished, within two blocks of Union Park. Call Monday on premises, 619 Fulton-st. Rent, $25.

TO RENT--A 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE OF 10 rooms, with all modern improvements, newly papered and calsomined, in one of the pleasantest locations on the West Side, within 20 minutes' walk of the Board of Trade; to a good tenant, that will pay real in advance to May 1, a very liberal arrangement will be made. Address K 48, Tribune office.

TO RENT--BASEMENT COTTAGE, 6 ROOMS also, 2-story and basement house, 9 rooms, newly calsomined in May, has gas and water, sewerage perfect, location central, 115 South Lincoln-st., between Monroe and Adams-sts. Inquire of owner above, three flights upstairs, and a brewer rep set, for sale; now in May.)

TO RENT--THE LOWER STORY OF COTTAGE 226 Grove-st., corner Tyler, 6 rooms. J. H. KEELER, 145 Clark-st., corner Madison.

TO RENT--COTTAGE AND BARN ON VAN BUren-st., between Hoyne and Lawlit-st. No. 1008 West Madison-st. GEORGE D. PRASE, Room 32, 97 Clark-st.

TO RENT--NEW BRICK HOUSES WITH BRICK barns, modern conveniences, pipe, near Lincoln Park, Inquire of owner, at 2 P. M., or E. F. CODWELL, 69 Dearborn-st., Rooms 19 and 20.

TO RENT--HOUSE, WITH FURNITURE FOR sale, location very desirable; all modern conveniences, flat-roofed, good-paying boarding. Call between 10 and 12, at 373 State-st.

TO RENT--HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS ON HARRISONst., near Oakley-st., at $25 per month. Lower part of 2nd floor for sale, or to E. C. VIERLING, Room 13, 126 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--313 VINCENNES-AV., ONE 2-STORY frame house, with brick basement, good barn and other conveniences. Inquire DREW & NEWBERRY, 6 and 9 Bryan Block.

TO RENT--DWELLING NO. 236 FULTON-ST. Dwelling No. 402 Fulton-st.
Dwelling No. 120 North Carpenter-st.
Dwelling No. 703 West Lake-st.
WM. R. THOMPSON, 229 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--3 HOUSES OF 5 ROOMS EACH, ON Butterfield, near Twenty-ninth-sts., $25 per month. W. J. GOODRICH, 126 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--HOUSE, 6 ROOMS, NEAR TERMINUS of Cottage Grove-av. cars, $20. R. W. KEMPSHALL, 83 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--WANTED A FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE family to share part of a desirable new brick house in choice locality on North Side, who will furnish fine, well and chiefly-retaining upper floor. Address V, EVANS & CO., 160 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT--A COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS, PANTRY, and bath-room. Inquire at 352 Centre-av.

TO RENT--A FURNISHED HOUSE. APPLY TODAY at 1326 West Lake-st.

TO RENT--2-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSE 227 South Park-av.; has 10 rooms, bath room, hot and cold water, &c.; newly calsomined and painted throughout; in perfect order; rented low to a good family. Apply of I. SMITH, at Palmer, Fuller & Co.'s, corner Twenty-second and Union-sts.

TO RENT--2-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK house, all modern improvements; rent $375 per year. Also 1-story frame house, $30 per month; both near Lincoln Park. W. J. LEWIS.

TO RENT--THE VERY COMFORTABLE AND CONvenient cottage No. 27 Twenty-fifth-st., on reasonable terms to a party that will purchase a portion of the carpets and furniture. Call between 4 and 5 p. m. for three days.

TO RENT--A 6 ROOM HOUSE, NO. 256 FULLERton-av. Apply at 14 Seminary-av., or 256 and 256 East Madison-st.

TO RENT--2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, 11 ROOMS, bath, etc., 74 Honore-st., near Adams, $40 per month, 2-story house, 6 rooms, 62 Hubbard-st., near Robey, $20 per month; 2-story house No. 1 North May-st., $20 per month; cottage 15 Ashley-st., near Robey, $15 per month. H. CHERRILL, 13 Otis Block, 120 Clark-st.

TO RENT--OR FOR SALE--A 2-STORY DWELLing of 8 rooms, nicely finished, first-class neighborhood. Call and see it, Bowen-av., between Cottage Grove and Vincennes-avs., south front; key on premises for sale, key next door to the above. J. L. MCKEEVER, 155 Monroe-st.

TO RENT--THE SPLENDID HOUSE NO. 781 COTtage Grove-av.; all modern improvements, and rent low. N. BUTZ, 19 Major Block.

TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE ON MICHIGAN-av., near Twenty-sixth-st. Inquire at 927 Michigan-av.

TO RENT--BY OWNER, HOUSE OF 14 ROOMS; also two houses of 10 rooms each, with barns, cheap. FERRIER BROS., 376 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--609 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. HOUSE has 14 rooms and all modern improvements. Price, $100 per month. J. C. MOODY & CO., 120 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--HOUSE 46 ST. JOHN'S PLACE, NEAR Union Park; 10 rooms. 96 East Washington-st., Room 15. H. F. HERRICK.

TO RENT--UPPER PART OF HOUSE NO. 205 Washington-st. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT--COTTAGE, SIX ROOMS, 60-FOOT LOT, 205 West Harrison-st., at $20 a month. B. F. HEAD, 151 LaSalle-st., basement.

TO RENT--2-STORY AND BRICK BASEMENT dwelling, 9 rooms, with all modern improvements and good barn, and fine neighborhood; No. 106 Park-av.; rent, $45 per month.

TO RENT--1-ROOM 2-STORY HOUSE, NO. 855 Washington-st., $25 per month. Inquire of D. LEONARD, 263 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--PART OF HOUSE, CONTAINING 7 rooms, situated near Harrison-st., on Sangamon, till 1st of May next; cheap to good tenant. Water in house. Inquire at 263 West Harrison-st., to-day, between 10 and 12 o'clock.

TO RENT--NEW BRICK HOUSE, 10 ROOMS, WITH all modern improvements; stoves, carpets, and gas-fixtures for sale. No. 49 Honore-st.

TO RENT--COTTAGE; NICE NEIGHBORHOOD, Corner of Harrison and Robey-st.

TO RENT--ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, ONE block west of Union Park. Also, cottage of 6 rooms, all in first-class order. Call at 85 Dearborn-st., Room 32.

TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE, 228 CHICAGOav. Apply to T. J. HARLEN, 190 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--A NEW HOUSE, 11 ROOMS, MODERN improvements, and little cottage, 337 South Dearborn-st. A. H. ROBINSON, Room 36, 120 East Adams.

TO RENT--BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE AND BARN near Thirtieth-st., to one or two (tidy families only.) Address 2211 Rhode-st.

TO RENT--3-STORY AND BASEMENT HOUSE, NO. 1070 Wabash-av. Inquire corner State and Twenty-second-sts., over Broadway Market.

TO RENT--THE UPPER PART OF HOUSE 405 Butternut-st., corner Twenty-seventh.

TO RENT--ONLY $25 PER MONTH--LARGE 2-story brick house, State-st., suitable for boarding-house. STORES & WARE, 54 Washington-st.

TO RENT--LOWER PART OF COTTAGE 307 Twenty-sixth-st. Rent low to good tenant. Apply 308 Twenty-sixth-st.

TO RENT--A NEW 2-STORY AND BASEMENT, 7-room-and-bath brick house, first-class in every respect, with brick stable, No. 12 Park-av., near Lincoln Park. Rent $25 per month. Apply to owner, at 124 West Washington-st.

TO RENT--374 MICHIGAN-AV., FURNISHED house of 13 rooms.

TO RENT--A SMALL HOUSE, 6 ROOMS, NEWLY painted and calsomined, rear of 661 Wabash-av., entrance from Wabash-av.; gas, water, and water-closet.

TO RENT--FIRST-CLASS BOARDING HOUSE OPposite Jefferson Park; gas fixtures, furnace, and household furniture for sale. Address D 14, Tribune office.

TO RENT--FURNISHED HOUSE NO. 6 ELLIS-av. Apply to J. S. BOVAL, 78 East Madison-st.

TO RENT--265 FULTON-ST., A COTTAGE OF 11 rooms, convenient for two families; upper story $30 per month, lower $22. Apply at 152 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--1020 WABASH-AV., HOUSE OF EIGHT rooms, with bath-room, etc., hot and cold water, $50. Apply Monday.

TO RENT--HOUSE 9 ROOMS, MORGAN NEAR Washington, very low; also 40 rooms furnished, South Side, 45 boarders, $125. KIMBALL & CO., Room 11, Methodist Church Block.

TO RENT--TENEMENT 221 NORTH CLARK-ST., 6 rooms, water, gas, everything complete, $42.50 per month. Apply to R. H. FLEMING, 136 Washington-st., Office 14.

TO RENT--SIX-ROOM COTTAGE, 329 McGREGORst., between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth, about 2 blocks west of State-st. Inquire of G. W. SHELDON, Room 6, Custom-House.

TO RENT--TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT BRICK, 10 rooms, West Side, near Jefferson Park, convenient to street cars. JOHN M. WAITE, 138 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--BY R. M. OUTHET & CO., 121 EAST Madison-st., Room 7; 162 South Robey-st.; 2074 Wabash-av.; 236 West Jackson-st. We have a large list of stores and dwellings to all parts of city. Rent low to good tenants. Call and see us.

TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT--730 WEST MADISON-ST., THREE rooms, with use of bath-room, suitable for light housekeeping.

TO RENT--ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS IN a quiet neighborhood, south of Sixteenth-st., for any length of time. Address P 10, Tribune office.

TO RENT--2, 3, 4, OR 5 ROOMS, AT 1271 INDIANAav.

TO RENT--2 NICE FRONT ROOMS, CHEAP, IN Oriental Building, 122 LaSalle-st. Inquire at Room 22.

TO RENT--ONE FLOOR OF SIX ROOMS IN Thompson's Block, West Madison-st.; gas, water, water-closet, suitable for housekeeping; rent cheap to the right party. W. H. THOMPSON, 229 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--NORTH SIDE, NEAR CARS--SINGLE cottage, $18; upper part of double cottage, $16; 6 rooms each. A. T. GALT, 77 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

TO RENT--TWO NEW HOUSES, 4 ROOMS EACH, $18 per month; situated on Ontario-st., near the river. Apply at office of planing mill, 36 Ohio-st.

TO RENT--NO 284 FULTON-ST., TWO-STORY house, has 14 rooms, in good order. Rent, $50 per month. Apply to W. M. WILLNER, 132 LaSalle-st., basement.

TO RENT--A WELL-FURNISHED HOUSE OF 11 rooms on Michigan-av., north of Twenty-second-st.; corner would board with tenant. Address K 50, Tribune office.

TO RENT--COTTAGE 343 PARK-AV., TO A CAREful, responsible tenant; rent, $25. Inquire on premises, or at 206 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--A LARGE ROOM, FURNISHED, WITH or without board; desirably located. Inquire at 261 West Monroe-st., corner Morgan.

TO RENT--FINE ROOMS IN OPERA-HOUSE Block, corner Randolph and Harrison-sts., from $10 to $20 per month for suite of rooms. Apply to J. H. KEELER, 145 Clark-st., corner Madison.

TO RENT--FRONT PARLOR AND BEDROOM, FURnished complete, for two or more single gentlemen; must have reference. 207 Fulton-st.

TO RENT--6 ROOMS, CLOSETS, AND PANTRY; water in the house. Inquire 493 West Indiana-st.

TO RENT--ROOMS FOR ONE OR TWO SINGLE gentlemen. Inquire at 1273 Indiana-av.

TO RENT--7 ROOMS OVER STORE NO. 220 SOUTH Clark-st., between Jackson and Van Buren. Inquire on premises, from 9 to 11 and 2 to 4, of James Mathews.

TO RENT--DESIRABLE FRONT ROOMS, FURnished, en suite or single, with or without board, suitable for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen; also a large barn. 19 South Ann-st.

TO RENT--NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS FOR gentlemen; nicely cared for. Also, brick barn, with every convenience. 242 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--A FURNISHED ROOM FOR GENTL

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN OF GOOD ADDRESS to act as chief clerk and bookkeeper in a city office. Address with references K 33, Tribune office.

WANTED--A SALESMAN OF EXPERIENCE IN dress goods and notions. R. A. McDOWELL, 121 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--DRUG CLERK; ONE WHO UNDERstands thoroughly putting up prescriptions. Address, immediately, K 35, Tribune office.

WANTED--GROCERY CLERK, ONE WHO THOROughly understands the business. Apply at 194 West Lake-st.

WANTED--WE HAVE A PERMANENT POSITION in our office for an intelligent, trustworthy boy (about 15 years of age) who writes a good hand and lives in the Eleventh or Fifteenth Ward, or vicinity. Address in your own hand P 67, Tribune office.

WANTED--DRUGGIST, NOT LESS THAN FOUR years' experience, single, over 21, reference last employer. Apply No. 194 Dearborn-st. second floor.

WANTED--A GOOD SALESMAN, ACQUAINTED with city trade in cigars and tobacco. Address P 85, Tribune office.

WANTED--GENTLEMEN DESIRING TO GIVE their boys between 15 and 17 years of age an opportunity of acquiring a business education, please address as below, enclosing specimen of lad's penmanship. Vacancy in counting office; salary nominal. Address JOBBERS, care of Carrier 32.

Trades.

WANTED--SILVER SMELTING WORKS HANDS--4 to 6 good men, who thoroughly understand working retort and reverberatory furnaces, can obtain immediate employment and good wages by addressing PITTSBURGH SMELTING AND REFINING COMPANY, 197 First-av., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED--A GOOD LITHOGRAPHER TO GO OUT west and take charge of a lithographing establishment. Apply to J. W. BUTLER & CO., wholesale paper dealers, 194 and 196 Monroe-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD TINNERS AT EDWARD SMEDLEY'S Copper and Brass Works, corner West Randolph and Desplaines-st.

WANTED--GOOD SLATE AND TIN ROOFERS and several job workers. A. KNISELY & CO., 72 and 74 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, 20 STONE CUTTERS to go into the country. Apply at FITZSIMONS & CONNELLS' mill, foot of Illinois-st.

WANTED--4 GOOD WOOD-CARVERS. APPLY in rear of 288 Morgan-st., near Blue Island-av. The highest wages will be given.

WANTED--A STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS BARBER. None other need apply. Call at 126 East Van Buren-st., this afternoon, from 2 to 4.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS TAILOR TO WORK BY the week. 104 Twenty-third-st.

WANTED--10 GOOD HARDWOOD FINISHERS at the building northeast corner of State and Washington-sts., or at the shop 45 East Harrison-st., on Monday. J. S. HENRY.

WANTED--A GOOD WATCHMAKER WILL FIND permanent employment with OSCAR GLAUSS, drug store corner Lincoln and Webster-avs.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, 15 BRIDGE MEN. Apply at Bridge and Car Works, West Twenty-second-st. WILLIS, FRENCH & CO.

WANTED--4 GOOD TUCK-POINTERS AT 241 WEST Indiana-st., basement. Call this afternoon.

WANTED--A FINE BOOT-MAKER TO GO IN THE country. Steady employment and good wages. Apply at 48 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A MAN TO RUN A CIRCULAR SAW; one experienced in cigar-box business; also, a few experienced cigar-box sawers. Apply BOORMAN BROS., 103 and 105 South Canal-st.

WANTED--A LAD USED TO MAKING ASSORTED stores. ALBERT EDWARDS' Hardware Store, 207 West Lake-st.

WANTED--BRICKLAYERS; NONE BUT GOOD ones. Come ready to work Monday; also a few laborers, at corner of Clinton and Carroll-sts., city.

WANTED--MASONS AND LABORERS, AND stone-cutters at the corner of LaSalle and Elm-sts., on Monday morning.

WANTED--A GOOD BAKER, ONE WHO UNDERstands his business; German preferred. Also a grocery clerk at 207 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS BELL-HANGERS at L. S. BALDWIN'S, Calhoun-place, rear of 118 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--GOOD, STEADY NEWS AND BOOK canvasser for several weeks. Call at Room 7, 94 West Lake-st., between 7 and 7:30 o'clock Monday morning. Norwood Press.

WANTED--GOOD BLACKSMITHS, LATHE MEN, vise forgers, an engineer. Chicago Vise and Tool Co., 140 Fulton-st.

WANTED--A STOUT BOY USED TO TOOLS, TO work with a carpenter, Monday. 821 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--A MAN EXPERIENCED IN CUTTING velvets, satins, etc., for ladies' hats and bonnets. F. PERSON & CO., 200 and 206 Wabash-av.

WANTED--CARPENTERS AND BRICK-LAYERS on Hamilton-st., between Adams and Jackson-sts.; good wages. M. BURNS.

WANTED--FAST FEEDER FOR A RULING MAchine, none other need apply; good pay and steady job. Room on fifth floor 128 and 130 Clark-st. J. J. SPALDING & CO.

WANTED--A FEW HOUSE-TRIMMERS, MONDAY morning, at 218 Huron-st. None but good workmen need apply.

WANTED--4 SHOEMAKERS. APPLY TO-DAY to THOMAS HUBER, 128 North Clark-st.

WANTED--A BOOTMAKER TO WORK ON KIP and calf boots, to go in the country. Apply at BLACKBURN BROS., 203 Lake-st.

WANTED--A GOOD LOCKSMITH AND BELL hanger. Apply in basement, 146 State-st.

WANTED--A FEW FIRST-CLASS MEN, THOROughly acquainted with painting; none others need apply. HENRY ASHFIELD, 129 Erie-st., near Wells.

WANTED--PLASTERERS, AT U. S. EXPRESS building, 99 Monroe-st., near State; long job for good workmen. Lathers wanted. Come Monday or Tuesday.

WANTED--GOOD SOLDERERS AT 40 AND 42 South Canal-st.

WANTED--CARPENTERS TO BUILD A HOUSE at Irving Park. Call at 171 East Madison-st., Room 4, early Monday morning. Inquire for C. H. TALMADGE.

WANTED--A GOOD HORSESHOER, FLOORMAN, immediately, at Evanston, Ill. D. F. BOWDISH.

WANTED--A TINNER; NONE BUT A FIRSTclass man need apply. 144 West Madison-st.

WANTED--GORDON PRESS-FEEDERS, AT CLANCY'S Printing Office, 118 South Water-st., early Monday.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY, A WET NURSE, AT 515 Michigan-av.

WANTED--GOOD CLOTHING CUTTER TO GO in the country. Inquire Tuesday morning at H. A. KOHN & BROS., 12, 13, and 14 Lake-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD TRIMMERS TO TRIM buggies by contract. Call at HAMON, BROWN & CO.'S, 45 Ohio-st.

WANTED--TWO OR THREE GOOD TUCK-POINTers. Call at job, on Third-av., near Van Buren-st. DOONEY & DARCEY.

WANTED--FOUR GOOD BRICKLAYERS TO GO to the country; $4 per day; steady work. Call at No. 346 Wabash-av. C. M. DENNISON.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE WOODwork man at carriage manufactory, 175 West Adams-st.

WANTED--A MACHINIST WHO UNDERSTANDS blacksmithing and general work about a shop. Apply at Room 7, 163 Washington-st.

WANTED--3 GOOD COOPERS, TO COOPER SECond-hand barrels. Apply to C. L. WOODMAN & CO., corner Canal and Adams-sts.

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WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS BREAD AND CAKE baker. Constant job and good wages to the right man. Call to-day at 187 W. Lake-st. J. JOYCE.

WANTED--A WAGONMAKER TO GO TO ENGLEwood. Call at 213 South State-st., from 1 to 3 p. m.

WANTED--A COMPETENT JOB PRINTER, AND two Gordon feeders. 244 Illinois-st.

WANTED--10 GOOD CARPENTERS. APPLY TO McKERNIE, KIRKWOOD & TOWERS, Alpert-ave., near Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--AN EXPERIENCED presser. (German preferred). Apply, FIELD, LEITER & CO.., Cloak Department, State and Lake-sts.

WANTED--CARPENTERS, AT THE COOK COUNty Insane Asylum. Apply at 804 West Madison-st.

WANTED--BLACK-SMITH HELPER, 220 SOUTH Canal-st.

WANTED--SEVERAL GOOD CARPENTERS TO remove morning, on Rush-st., near Superior-st.

WANTED--6 GOOD CARPENTERS, AT 191 MICHIgan-av.

WANTED--A CARRIAGE BLACKSMITH. GOOD right workman. One who understands sleighs preferred. At HATHAWAY'S, 600 State-st.

WANTED--A GOOD BLACKSMITH HELPER AT 164 East Twelfth-st., early Monday morning.

WANTED--5 FIRST-CLASS CARPENTERS, AND 3 first-class cabinet-makers; none but first-class men need apply. Inquire first new house south of Twenty-third-st., on Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GOOD TINNER. 826 WEST MADIson-st.

WANTED--GALVANIZED IRON CORNICE workmen at Star Cornice Works, 171 South Clark-st. BOOMER, JENKS & COOPER.

WANTED--TWO GOOD TAILORS TO WORK IN the shop by the week, and board; single men preferred. No. 630 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A FEW GOOD TRIMMERS AND FINishers, and children's shoes; also, a few good lasters; steady employment. 1257 West Division-st.

WANTED--15 GOOD PLASTERERS AND 15 stucco cornice hands. Apply at block corner of Ashland-av. and Washington-st., Monday morning. Highest wages paid.

WANTED--GOOD CARPENTERS AND MACHINists, at REED'S Elevator Works, 69 to 87 Illinois-st., near Wells.

WANTED--10 GOOD LATHERS, ON MONDAY, corner Washington-st. and Ashland-av. Steady work all the fall. W. E. MAYHAM.

WANTED--A SHOEMAKER TO MAKE PEG boots and repairing. Apply 326 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE-TRIMmer; also, one wood workman. 442 Archer-av.

WANTED--25 CARPENTERS--COME WITH tools, ready for work. Apply at 125 East VanBuren-st. Monday morning, at 7 o'clock.

Cookmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED--A MAN TO DRIVE A RETAIL DELIVery wagon; must be well acquainted in the city; inquire of W. J. LEADBETTER, Commercial and Ornament Mills, Randolph-st. Bridge.

WANTED--A BOY ABOUT 18 YEARS OLD; ONE to be willing to make himself useful; reference. O. E. SMITH, corner Woodlawn-av. and Forty-sixth-st., Hyde Park.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--2,000 MEN FOR PACIFIC RAILROAD, and grading and bridging the gravel beds and earthing on Fox Rankin Railroad. Free fare; constant work; steady all winter. 32 North Clark-st., Room 5.

WANTED--200 COAL MINERS, $1 PER TON; 200 teamsters; good wages; free fare; come Monday morning; bring baggage. 76 South Canal-st.

WANTED--50 RAILROAD LABORERS FOR HIGHland; steady work; Company pay; no money required from or for us. 32 North Clark-st. Free transportation and subsistence for the Wisconsin Central Railroad; care and subsistence for Indiana. Seventh and farm hands, apply to O. F. SNELL, Agent, 239 South Clark-st. Land Block. Leave Monday morning, 9 o'clock for Illinois. Bring baggage and be prepared. Agent goes with the men.

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--MEN AND WOMEN IN EVERY TOWN, county, and State, to sell our new button-hole cutter, needle-threading thimble, and other new articles; $200 per week and expenses paid; or a large commission allowed. 99 East Madison-st., Room 5.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--A FAITHFUL young colored man, for work. Call at the office at Wood's Hotel, 226 State-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS, INDUSTRIOUS, RELiable salesman in fancy groceries, teas, and liquors, who is sober and thoroughly posted, or parties travelling to sell above goods on commission. Address, with references, P 95, Tribune office.

WANTED--A GOOD MAN THAT UNDERSTANDS the packing of crockery; no other need apply; good wages paid. Call at 72 Wabash-av.

WANTED--CANVASSER FOR STEEL ENGRAVings; COLES'S "Voyage of Life." Apply 628 West Lake-st., Room 1.

WANTED--A GOOD COLORED BOY TO GO TO the country as a waiter in a restaurant; good wages paid. Apply at store, 266 and 268 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--A FEW GOOD SOLICITORS FOR AN article in use in every office; liberal arrangements made. Apply at 108 Randolph-st., in basement.

WANTED--A SMART AND ACTIVE YOUNG MAN, with security for $1,000, of steadier valuable and salary likely. Address P 74, Tribune office.

WANTED--A GOOD RELIABLE MAN AND WIFE to keep a boarding house 15 miles from the city; from 15 to 20 boarders and pay guaranteed; or a good house with low rent. Apply to SNOW'S LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-st.

WANTED--BOY OR MAN FOR PRIVATE-BOARDing-house. Apply at 1002 and 1004 Wabash-av.

WANTED--MONDAY MORNING, A YOUNG MAN to take orders and deliver family groceries; good reference required. PERKINS & WEIR, 322 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A GENTLEMAN OF GOOD ADDRESS, who has had large experience as solicitor for blankbook work and bookbinding generally, well acquainted in the city, can hear of a permanent position as solicitor for a first-class house by addressing A 68, Tribune office. State name, qualifications, and reference. None need apply unless thoroughly posted in the business.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS CROCKERY PACKERS, at ABRAM FRENCH & CO.'S, 101 and 103 Wabash-av.

WANTED--50 LABORERS TO WORK IN SEWERS. Apply to M. MULANEY, corner of West Van Buren-st. and Ashland-av.

WANTED--BY A PRODUCE COMMISSION HOUSE, a good boy residing with his parents, on South Side. Address COMMISSION, Tribune office.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS ADVERTISING SOLICitors for the Exposition Daily. Apply at 126 Clark-st., Room 3.

WANTED--4 MEN FOR CITY, AND 500 FOR country. Prof. Henry's Non-Explosive for Kerosene is the best thing out; pays $40 a week; boys can sell it. Sample to county $2. Particulars free. MERRILL & CO., 164 and 166 East Randolph-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN FOR the city trade, to sell jewelry to dry goods and furnishing goods houses. Address, with references, P 61, Tribune office.

WANTED--A MAN WITH $1,000 OR $2,000; STEADY employment; real estate security. Address K 69, Tribune office.

WANTED--A BOY WHO CAN TAKE CARE OF A horse and do chores, one who lives on South Side. Apply at 59 Clark-st., Room 10.

WANTED--AN ASSITANT EDITOR OR EDITRESS for a weekly literary paper; one with $1,000 can have an interest. Address E 76, Tribune office.

WANTED--TWO EXPERIENCED TEA MEN, TO travel north and northwest from Chicago. Address, with reference, A, care Carrier No. 7.

WANTED--AN AMATEUR PIANO-PLAYER. APply Monday, at northwest corner Madison and Peoria, basement.

WANTED--SEVERAL GOOD MEN TO SELL TEA by sample. 720 West Lake-st.

WANTED--TO GO TO HOWARD COUNTY, KAN. --A good German man and woman, brother and sister preferred; must understand taking charge of cattle and sheep, also general farming; the woman to understand general housework; small family. Inquire at Chamber of Commerce, Room 24, Monday and Tuesday. J. H. SWEET.

WANTED--ENERGETIC MEN, WHO CAN APpreciate a paying and legitimate canvassing business, to come and see one that will last all winter and two years to come, with good security, to travel with myself, pay equal to from $4 to $5 a day. 275 West Twelfth-st., up stairs.

WANTED--A RESPECTABLE COLORED BOY, TO wait, assist in the first, and do such useful about the house; must have references. Apply on Monday, between 2 and 3 o'clock, at 623 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GOOD CANVASSER. CALL AT rear office of basement 109 LaSalle-st., between 2 and 6, only.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--ADVERTISING CANvassers; salary assured and liberal commission. Apply JEFFERY & GROVER, Journal Job Office, Monday, 1 p. m.

WANTED--AT EVERETT HOUSE, CORNER Madison and Peoria-sts., colored waiters and laundry girls. Apply for two days.

WANTED--GOOD MEAT CARVER (MALE) TO carve to 40 tables of boarders; other need apply. Address, stating salary expected, D 22, Tribune office.

WANTED--A BOY TO ATTEND BUTCHER SHOP, one that can drive a horse. Apply at 329 Fifth-av.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS ADVERTISING SOLicitor at the Herald office, 58 South Canal-st.

WANTED--A GOOD BOY, 17 OR 18 YEARS OF age, capable of taking charge of horse and clothing buggies, at 662 West Indiana-st., near Robey, Monday.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED YOUNG MAN TO draw seals at Exposition for GUNTHER.

WANTED--3 MORE CITY CANVASSERS, ACquainted with furniture trade; inquire at 9 Post-Office-av., Room 17, up 1 pair, and no capital required.

WANTED--MEN WISHING EMPLOYMENT TO sell goods with or without experience, will pay splendid. WEBSTER & CO., 105 East Madison-st., Room 14.

WANTED--A GOOD HOSTLER (MARRIED MAN); rooms convenient to live in. OSCAR FIELD, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

WANTED--AN ERRAND BOY--AT 32 STATE-ST. up-stairs. Call Monday morning.

WANTED--YOUNG MAN WHO HAS $200 CASH to secure employer with to act as cashier in Exposition Building. Address at once D 25, Tribune office.

WANTED--AN OFFICE BOY. MUST BE STRONG and not under 14 years. Address P 12, Tribune office.

WANTED--AT 150 DEARBORN-ST., ROOM 9, MEN, farmers preferred, to earn $75 per week in country. I. S. RICHARDSON & CO., Patent Solicitors.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED,--AT 20 WILLARD PLACE,--A COMPEtent girl for general housework.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Must be good cook and laundress. Family of four. Wages $3.50 per week. Inquire at 64 Twenty-third-st.

WANTED--A GIRL ABOUT 14 YEARS OF AGE TO assist in taking care of a child 1 year old; good wages will be paid. Apply early at 620 Wabash-av.

WANTED--AT 169 PARK-AV., A GIRL TO DO second work and take care of children.

WANTED--A TIDY GIRL OF 14, TO DO LIGHT up-stairs work at 1153 Wabash-av.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. Must be good cook and laundress. Call Monday, 661 Michigan-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a small, private family. 1007 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 213 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--A GERMAN, SWEDE, OR NORWEgian girl for general housework. 457 West Van Buren-st.

WANTED--AT 849 WABASH-AV., A GOOD COOK for a private boarding-house. Also, a good kitchen girl.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK FOR A family of three persons at 1268 State-st., between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO GENeral housework at 779 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GERMAN GIRL TO DO GENeral housework. 670 West Monroe-st. No Irish need apply.

WANTED--A GIRL AS GOOD PLAIN COOK, AND to wash and iron; $3 a week. 34 Bishop-court.

WANTED--A CAPABLE TABLE-WAITER THAT understands chamber work. Apply 694 Wabash-av.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; come prepared to work. 126 South Park-av.

WANTED--FOR A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN THE city, a woman vegetable cook, who is competent to do the work in the best manner, and who can bring with her 3 kitchen girls. Address, giving last place and references; to a good cook first-class wages will be paid. K 21, Tribune office.

WANTED--3 GOOD FIRST-CLASS GIRLS TO cook, wash, and iron; to competent girls good wages will be paid and permanent situations. Apply Monday at No. 14 Sixteenth-st., between 3 and 11 o'clock.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND IRONer to go to Evanston; small family and good wages. H. WHIPPLE, 200 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER, and ironer; also, a competent house-girl; must be a good worker, and children's shoes; also, a few good lasters; steady employment. 1257 West Division-st.

WANTED--A SWEDE, NORWEGIAN, OR GERman girl, to assist in laundry and do second-work. Apply at 907 Indiana-av. Monday, from 9 to 11 o'clock.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO KITCHENwork, at 113 South Park-av.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK at 1455 Prairie-av.

WANTED--AT 232 WEST MADISON-ST., SIX first-class dining-room girls. Apply on Sunday or Monday.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer. References required. Apply at No. 107 South Sangamon-st.

WANTED--A SECOND GIRL WHERE THERE ARE three in a family; one who understands sewing. No Irish need apply. Inquire at 271 Prairie-av.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK at 625 West Jackson-st.

WANTED--A GERMAN GIRL; MUST BE A GOOD cook, washer, and ironer. Call Monday, at No. 79 Thirteenth-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 21 Cottage Grove-av., near Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL AT 81 WEST WASHington-st., in small family, to cook, wash, and iron. Good references required.

WANTED--A SWEDE, NORWEGIAN, OR SCANdinavian girl for kitchen work. Call at 146 Ellis-av., or Room 3 Methodist Block.

WANTED--A GIRL TO WORK IN DINING-rooms, at 121 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family, at Oak Park, 6 miles west. Call on, or address ALLEN, 138 Washington-st., Room 13.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GIRLS FOR DININGroom, kitchen and second work, in private boarding-house. Good wages. Apply at 134 Warren-av., cor. Wood-st., West Side.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL IN PRIVATE FAMILY; good wages and steady home. Apply 146 Twenty-fifth-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL THAT CAN COOK, wash, and iron, at 82 South Green-st. Call to-day.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics--Continued.

WANTED--A PROTESTANT GIRL TO COOK, wash and iron in a private family; must be well qualified; a Swede preferred. Apply at 630 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; small family. Apply at 299 West Jackson-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework in a private family; must be a good cook and laundress. Apply at 1036 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family residing 15 miles from city, American preferred; good home and good wages to right person. Call Monday, at 274 Wabash-av., up-stairs.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Call Monday at 79 Twenty-fifth-st.

WANTED--AT 226 WEST HARRISON-ST., A GIRL for general housework. Family of three.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED SECOND GIRL. Apply, with references, Monday, at 1167 Wabash-av.

WANTED--GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; apply at once; family small. 1310 Prairie-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply at 546 South Jefferson-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family, at Englewood, for which good wages will be paid. Address K 54, Tribune office.

WANTED--A PERMANENT PLACE FOR A NEAT girl to do general housework, in a family of three 311 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--GERMAN OR NORWEGIAN GIRL, to do general housework. 307 Cottage Grove-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth-sts.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND ironer; apply at No. 19 Eldridge-court. Also, dining-room girl.

WANTED--A GOOD WOMAN OF EXPERIENCE to cook, wash, and iron. Apply at 1022 Wabash-av.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a private family. Apply at 408 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT COOK, WASHER, AND ironer; references required. Apply at 641 West Washington-st.

WANTED--TWO GIRLS FOR CLEANING AT Burke's Hotel, 140 and 142 Madison-st. Call Monday morning.

WANTED--AT 128 TWENTY-NINTH-ST., A FIRSTclass cook, washer, and ironer. German preferred; reference required. Call between 10 and 11 Monday morning.

WANTED--A GIRL TO WORK IN SMALL FAMily, 36 Smith-st., near corner Wood and Madison.

WANTED--A SMART, TIDY, SCANDINAVIAN or Welsh girl for chamber and dining-room work. 280 West Washington-st.

WANTED--DINING-ROOM GIRL, AT 322 ONtario-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. German, Swede, or Norwegian preferred. Call Monday at 244 West Tyler-st.

WANTED--AT 17 HARMON-COURT, A GIRL that can cook, wash, and iron.

WANTED--AT THE WABASH HOUSE, CORNER Wabash-av. and Congress-st., first-class help, dining-room and chamber work.

WANTED--A GIRL TO COOK, WASH, AND iron, or to do general housework. Apply at 47 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, at 120 Honore-st.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 109 North Lincoln-st.; good wages.

WANTED--A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT Swede or German girl as cook in a private family. Apply at 607 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a family of two; a good place for a good steady girl. Call after 4 o'clock on Monday at 55 Vinconnes-av.

WANTED--A GERMAN OR SCANDINAVIAN GIRL to do general housework in a small family, at 606 West Washington-st.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family, one used to children, at 603 Fulton-st.

WANTED--A COMPETENT GIRL TO COOK AND do general housework. Washing and ironing are done out. English or German preferred. Apply at No. 10 North Carpenter-st.

WANTED--A NEAT, TIDY, AND TRUSTY GIRL to do the housework for a family of two; age not particular about color. No Irish need apply. Call at No. 3 Irving place, just west of Leavitt-st.

WANTED--AT 56 AND 57 NORTH CLARK-ST., 2 cooks and 2 chamber girls.

WANTED--3 SERVANTS TO DO COOKING AND general housework. Apply on Tuesday from 9 to 11 at 344 Washington-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; German or Swede preferred. Inquire at 122 Ohio-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK, AT 1324 PRAIrie-av.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply Monday at 549 Michigan-av.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Apply at 135 Western-av., near Adams-st.

Milliners.

WANTED -- FIRST-CLASS MILLINERS AND dressmakers; also apprentices. Apply Monday, between 9 and 12 o'clock a. m., at 200 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY TRIMmer at No. 161 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--EXPERIENCED VELVET HAT SEWER; steady work and good wages for good hands, at T. W. KINGSTON'S, 260 Wabash-av.

WANTED--3 GOOD MILLINERS TO GO IN THE country; desirable situations. Apply Monday morning to KEITH BROS.

Seamstresses.

WANTED--AN APPRENTICE GIRL TO WORK ON custom pants. Call this afternoon at 944 South Park-av., up-stairs.

WANTED -- A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS. 57 Calumet-av.

WANTED--HANDS FOR GROVER & BAKER AND Wilcox & Gibbs' sewing machines. Apply Tuesday morning, at 497 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY -- DRESS-TRIMMERS and finishers, at 761 Wabash-av.

WANTED--APPRENTICES TO LEARN DRESSmaking; also, good dress-makers, at 21 Cottage Grove-av., near Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS DRESS-MAKER. Apply at shop No. 2, South Lincoln-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR ON THE Singer family machine, one that can fill up her time sewing preferred; the highest wages to the right party. Also a young girl to run messages and learn vest-making; good pay. Apply at 146 Sewing-st.

WANTED--10 HANDS TO MAKE LADIES' UNderwear, and take part pay in a Singer sewing machine. 704 South Clark-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED HOOP-SKIRT maker; none other need apply. J. NEWMAN, 90 State-st.

WANTED--2 TAILORESSES TO WORK ON CUSTom pants. Call at 150 South Clark-st., basement.

WANTED--20 GIRLS FOR SEWING BY HAND. 111 Franklin-st., near Madison.

WANTED--A TAILORESS TO WORK ON CUSTOM work; good wages and steady employment given. Apply at 156 Ohio-st. None but a first-class hand need apply. Call to-day.

WANTED--SEAMSTRESS TO TRIM SKIRTS; Also, a tailoress accustomed to making boys' clothes. Apply at 857 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GOOD OPERATOR, WITH HER own machine, to work on dresses at No. 128 Twenty-second-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS CLOAK-MAKERS--AT J. W. GRISWOLD & CO., 54 and 56 Madison-st.

WANTED -- TWO EXPERIENCED SEAMstresses, and also two apprentices to learn dress-making. Apply for two days, at 87 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--FOUR FIRST-CLASS OPERATORS on fine shoes, at J. A. C. CURTIS, 24 State-st.

WANTED--GIRLS TO SEW VELVET AND FANCY hats. A. A. TURNER, 280 and 282 Wabash-av.

WANTED--GOOD OPERATIVES WITH WHEELER & WILSON machines; also, straight work. Inquire 90 South Peoria-st., in basement.

WANTED--BUTTON-HOLE MAKERS AND FINishers for white shirts. The work to be done at home. TOMLINSON & CO., 160 State-st., up-stairs.

Nurses.

WANTED--A YOUNG GERMAN GIRL TO TAKE care of children. No. 27 Sixteenth-st., between Indiana and Prairie-sts.

WANTED--A GOOD NURSE; NONE NEED APply without reliable recommendation. 1313 Indiana-av.

WANTED--A GOOD, STRONG, WILLING NURSEgirl, or woman, to take care of a baby; Swede or German preferred. Call Monday, at 9 o'clock, at 1194 Prairie-av.

WANTED--A NURSE GIRL AT NO. 79 TWENty-fourth-st.

WANTED--A GOOD NURSE GIRL, ALSO GIRL to do light work. Call at 1206 Prairie-av.

WANTED--NURSE TO TAKE CARE OF LADY during confinement; charges must be reasonable. Address D 53, Tribune office.

Laundresses.

WANTED--ONE FIRST-CLASS IRONER. INquire at 847 South Clark-st.

WANTED--A WASHERWOMAN AND SHIRTironer. References at laundry, 191 South Clark-st. Call Monday morning.

WANTED--AT WILSON'S LAUNDRY, FIRST-class hands and one starcher. 297 and 299 South State-st.

WANTED--AT 714 WABASH-AV., A GERMAN OR Swede as cook and laundress in private family of three; good wages. A first-class cook and none other wanted.

WANTED--FOR JOHNSTONE HOUSE, CORNER of Madison and Desplaines-sts., 2 good laundry girls.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--SALESLADIES OF EXPERIENCE IN underwear. E. H. McDOWELL, 121 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--YOUNG LADY 2 MANUENSIS. MUST be first-class in writing, spelling, and punctuation. Address X 57, Tribune office.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS LADY ASSISTANT, with good address, in my photograph gallery, 631 Wabash-av. Must be thoroughly understand the business of operating and general assistant; none other need apply. C. D. MOSHER.

WANTED--LADIES AND GENTLEMEN TO CANvass; a permanent and very elegant toilet article. Apply at Room No. 8 Exchange Building. RAMORA CO.

WANTED--10 GIRLS, ABOUT 15 YEARS OF AGE, to pack egg cartons, at Factory, 36 and 38 Indiana-av. RUSSELLINGS & CO.

WANTED--ERRAND-GIRL, AT MRS. JACKSON'S, 62 State-st.

WANTED--TWO STYLISH YOUNG LADIES; business agreeable. Address P. R. BERTRAM, City.

WANTED--20 GIRLS, TO SORT RAGS. CALL Wednesday, 9 o'clock, at 321 South Jefferson-st.

WANTED--A FEW YOUNG GIRLS TO LEARN ARtistical flower-making, also experienced hands. Apply at D. B. FISK & CO.'S, corner Washington-

THE RHINE.

A Beautiful River, but Not Equal, Naturally, to the Hudson.

Its Historic Recollections and Romantic Legends.

The Castle of Heidelberg—University Students and Their Dogs.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, Sept. 2, 1873.

Since I last wrote to you, I have crossed the Channel to the Continent, and passed through a portion of Belgium, Germany, and Switzerland. The glory of Germany is the Rhine, and the glory of Switzerland is the Alps.

THE RHINE

is indeed "a thing of beauty," and I regret that I could not have seen it earlier in life, that it might have been still longer to me "a joy forever." It is a very rapid stream, not so large as our Hudson; its banks rising into gentle hills,—the slopes covered with vineyards, often terraced; sometimes so rocky as not to be susceptible of cultivation. Here and there the hills rise into rocky points of considerable height, and these are almost invariably crowned with the picturesque ruins of an old castle. Indeed, the features which distinguish this river are its ruined castles and its vineyards, especially the former; and, in every valley down which flows a stream tributary to the Rhine, is to be seen the most quaint old village, looking as though built far back in the middle ages,—the low houses built of stone and brick, roofed with tiles, and always mossy with old-age.

YET THE CASTLE—

the ruined, ivy-covered castle—is the feature of the landscape. I suppose in no part of Europe are these remains so frequent and so picturesque; and each has its legend, its tradition, its history, its tale of tragedy,—sometimes its comedy. Fairies and spirits, Crusaders, Knights and monks, nuns, Barons and Princes, lovers and ladies, make up the actors in the varied dramas of these old legends, running back through a thousand years; and they cast the hues of romance over every landscape.

The beauty of the Rhine has been the theme of poetry and romance for centuries. Strike out of German literature and song all that relates to this river, and their best would be gone. Yet few, even of the Germans, have written of the Rhine with a finer appreciation than Byron. The traveler who wishes to enjoy it must give himself up to

HISTORICAL AND LITERARY RECOLLECTIONS.

He must recall what Goethe, Byron, Longfellow, and Bulwer, and a host of English as well as German writers, have written; and people it again with warrior and troubadour, with Knight and fair Ladye, with Crusader and Prince; and he must believe in the legends. He should travel slowly up its dreamy waters, linger long beneath the walls of its crumbling ruins, with "Childe Harold" in his pocket, with the "Pilgrims of the Rhine" under his pillow at night, and "Hyperion" in his memory; and then he will better realize its beauty; and then, with Byron, he may sing:

But thou, exulting and abounding river!
Making thy waves a blessing as they flow,
Through banks whose beauty would endure forever
Could man but leave thy bright creation so,

A thousand battles have spalled thy banks,
But these and half their fame have passed away;
Their very graves are gone, and what are they?

An then, as the pilgrim rounds and passes the projecting bank:

The castled crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the vine.

And peasant-girls, with deep-blue eyes,
And hands which offer early flowers,
Walk smiling o'er this Paradise,
Above, the frequent feudal towers
Through green leaves lift their wall of gray,
And many a rock which steeply lowers,
And noble arch in proud decay,
Look o'er this vale of vintage-flowers.

Thus sings the English poet through much of the third canto of "Childe Harold." But, after all, in natural beauty, in boldness of outline, in grandeur, the Rhine

CANNOT EQUAL THE HUDSON.

No part of it can be compared with the Highlands; there is nowhere upon it any rival to West Point. The Hudson is far richer in foliage, in fine-wooded scenery, and in stretches of beautifully-varied farm-country; and, what is surprising, there are more fine villas, more palatial residences, more highly-kept and tastefully-planted parks and country-seats, on the Hudson than upon the Rhine. There is no rich forest-scenery and few noble specimen trees on this famous river. When one sees the great number of old castles and ruins, and contrasts these old days of feuds and war with the present, he is surprised not to see more modern country-seats. In historic recollections, in old ruins, in

ROMANTIC TALES,

traditions, and wild legends, no river can compare with this. The tales of Sleepy Hollow, Rip Van Winkle,—the legends and the events commemorated by Cooper and Irving, Paulding and Drake, Morris and Willis,—do not yet compare with those which make every nook of the Rhine historic and poetic. A thousand years hence, when fable and history, fiction and fancy, poetry and reality, are so mingled as to be indistinguishable; when Irving's and Cooper's tales and legends are taken for truth; when the stories of Andre and Arnold, Washington and Pulaski, Hamilton and Burr, and the lives of the Schuylers, and the Livingstons, have become somewhat dim and hazy with time, and poets have sung the beauties of the Hudson for some centuries, it may perhaps surpass the Rhine as much in legendary and historic interest as it does in natural beauty.

I think Longfellow is extravagant when he says: "Of all the beautiful rivers of this beautiful earth, there is none so beautiful as the Rhine." But what he adds is quite true:

"THERE IS HARDLY A LEAGUE

of its whole coarse, from its cradle in the snowy Alps to its grave in the sands of Holland, which boasts not its peculiar charm." Those old feudal days, of which these ivy-clad ruins are the monuments, have long passed away, and happier days have come. The shouts and battle-cries of those days of feuds and robber Barons have no more heard on the Rhine, and their castles have crumbled into ruin, but the traveler and the cottage are now safe, and the German peasants' industry and the German peasants' daughters are now secure from violence. Poets from the islands of the sea, and from a continent beyond the sea and then unknown, wandering on the banks of this majestic river, and in its legends and its history fresh inspiration for their genius. Bulwer, in his "Pilgrims of the Rhine," says: "The gigantic remains of antique power profusely scattered over plain, mount, and forest; the thousand mixed recollections that hallow the ground; the stately Roman, the stalwart Goth, the chivalry of the feudal age, and the dim brotherhood of the ideal world, have here alike their record and their remembrance."

It is over such scenes that the German student of to-day, with his knapsack and his books, wanders; and these form his character and shape his career.

Speaking of German students recalls Heidelberg. One of the most celebrated Universities in Europe is at this place. I was unprepared for what Longfellow says: "Next to the Alhambra of Grenada

THE CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG

is the most magnificent ruin of the Middle Ages." After two days spent among its ruins, I am prepared to admit that this is very near, if not strictly, true. It is the shattered, ivy-covered crown of a steep and rugged hill, which overlooks the town. The Necker rushes under its walls, as if eager to escape into the green valley, far away from its dark shadows. Behind and around it the hills still higher, which command it, and make it, as a modern fortress, with present means of reduction, entirely untenable. But, in mediæval warfare, it must have been a stronghold able to resist and repel any assault with the means then known. On the river-side, it was unassailable; and, on every other, there was a dry moat so deep and broad as to defy assault. I do not know any old castle that conveys

SO STRONG AN IMPRESSION

of the vastness, grandeur, and magnificence of the feudal system as this old ruin, with the great extent, height, and thickness of its walls; its vast and rich ornamentation; the more than regal magnificence of all its appointments; its great number of statues, going back to Charlemagne,—long rows of Knights in armor, heads of Jewish history and of Grecian and Roman tradition; the various appointments of the ruin, from its lofty towers to underground and vaulted prisons, so numerous as to make computation difficult; coats of arms of noble families sculptured on the walls, running back even to the Cæsars. As Longfellow well says: "The cunning hand of Art was busy for six centuries in raising and adorning these walls; the mailed hand of Time and War have defaced and overthrown them in less than two." One massive tower, called by some the "Linden Tower," because two large lindens are growing on its top, was blown up by the French, and immense masses of masonry, still adhering, lie in the moat. "Let us go and sit under the lindens that grow in the rent tower," said Fleming in "Hyperion," an invitation repeated by the young artist of our party,—and, climbing the steep ascent, we looked down upon the garden as from an old watch-tower. As we sat here, musing over the past, a party of students, full of life and gayety, climbed the tower, and, with their fun and frolic, scattered our sombre reveries.

It being vacation, we saw little of the University, except the buildings. We met, however, many

STUDENTS,

and nearly all had scars on their faces from sword-cuts; and almost every one was attended by an immense dog. We were told that every young student must have his "affair of honor," must fight his duel; must obtain a scar on his face, in order to attain a respectable social standing among his fellows; that this was important as taking his degree. Second, he must keep a big dog,—the bigger the better. It was, we were told, a matter of pride among the boys to possess the finest and rarest dog. We saw a great many students leading dogs,—St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, mastiffs, great staghounds, and, perhaps the finest of all, an immense, strong, and fast, yet gentle and affectionate hound, called the St. Olmutz.

We sat on the Linden Tower, and saw the sun sink behind the Alsatian hills and the shadows fall over the Valley of the Necker, and, reading Longfellow's "Hyperion," we recalled the fearful affliction that made a portion of his life so sad, and we remembered his lines: "He went abroad, that the sea might be between him and the grave. Alas! between him and his sorrow there could be no sea but that of time."

I. N. A.

VESTOL'S GRIT.

The Tennessee Quaker Who Refused to Fight in the Late War.

A Remarkable Instance of Devotion to Religious Principle.

From the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

The following interesting account of a young Quaker who could not be induced to fight in the late War, though conscripted, is from the pen of a prominent citizen of this State,—a leading member of the bar of an adjacent county, and an ex-Judge Advocate and officer of the Confederate States Army in the late War. It is a faithful narration of one of the most interesting and curious events of the late War:

To the Editor of the Banner:

I have just read in the *Banner* of the 16th inst. a fragment of Gov. Foote's reminiscences, headed, "How a Quaker Refused to Fight." As I am familiar with the facts and circumstances alluded to, and as the case greatly interested me at the time, I have thought it might be of some interest to your readers to go into details more than is done in Gov. Foote's brief allusion to the case.

The young Quaker alluded to is Tilgham R. Vestol, who lived near Columbia, Tenn. When Gen. Bragg's army was at Shelbyville, Tenn., young Vestol was conscripted and sent to that place; he was assigned to duty in the Fourth Tennessee Regiment, commanded by Col. McMurray, of Nashville. He reported to the regiment as required to do, but utterly refused to perform military duty of any character or description. Neither by threats nor persuasion could he be induced to alter his determination. The officers of the regiment were as humane as they were true and gallant, and, after every effort had failed to induce Vestol to perform the duties of a soldier, they gave the matter up in despair, and told him to leave and go home, which he did. But shortly thereafter another conscript officer came along and Vestol was again duly enrolled as a conscript, and ordered to report at Bragg's headquarters. Not being ready just then to leave his home, he asked and obtained the time of two weeks within which to report, some citizen of Columbia, Chancellor Fleming, as I now remember, going his security that he would report at the end of the time. Before the two weeks had expired, Gen. Bragg had fallen back to Chattanooga. He alone and on foot, Vestol went to Chattanooga, and reported to Bragg's headquarters. By a most singular coincidence, he was again assigned to the Fourth Tennessee. Col. McMurray, from his Shelb ville experience, knew he had a tough customer to deal with. He concluded he would try the force of moral suasion, so one day he sent for Vestol to come to his quarters, and undertook to convince him from the Scriptures that he was wholly wrong in his ideas and position. The young Quaker was rather too much for the gallant Colonel in the Scriptnre argument and the Colonel sent for his Chaplain to talk to Vestol and convince him that he was altogether wrong in his refusal to fight or to perform military duty. The Chaplain came and opened the argument after this wise: "I wouldn't give a cent for a religion that is opposed to my country." Said Vestol, "I wouldn't live in a country that is opposed to my religion." The argument lasted for some time, but left the young Quaker unconvinced, and determined to do no military duty of any description. He refused to police the camp or do the least thing that could be tortured or construed into military duty. At last, Col. McMurray, wholly unable to do anything with Yestol, sent him to brigade headquarters. Here he was reasoned with, and every effort made to induce him to go and perform the duties of a soldier; but he was firm and inflexible as the everlasting hills. He was told that if he persisted in his course he would be subjected to severe punishment, and finally would be shot for disobedience of orders. He replied that they had the power to kill him, but neither the Federal nor Confederate Army possessed the power to force him to abandon his principles, or prove false to his religion. I remember andeavoring to persuade him one day to pay the $500, which the law provided a Quaker might pay, and be exempt from military duty, and asked him if he couldn't raise that amount and pay it, and thus get rid of the troubles that I plainly saw ahead of him if he persisted in his course.

He said he could raise the money without any difficulty. "But," said he, "suppose I pay the Confederate Government $500, that will enable them to employ some one else to fight, and it will be equivalent to my hiring another man to do what I think it wrong to do myself. I can't do that."

I then said to him: "Suppose I could get you the position of nurse in a hospital, to care for the sick, wouldn't you be willing to do that?" He said, "I regard it my duty to do all I can for the sick and afflicted in either army, but if I were to take the position of nurse in a hospital, I would thereby occupy the place of some other man who would go out and fight;" and so declined to do that. Learning from him that he knew how to make pottery or earthenware, I told him there was a manufactory of that sort in Georgia. "Now suppose you could be detailed to work there, would you not be willing to go?" He replied, "If it is a private establishment I will go; but, if it is a Government establishment, and run in the interest of the war, I can't go." Everything that could be construed, directly or indirectly, in military duty, he refused most emphatically to engage in. He was only about 18 years of age. I soon became satisfied that he acted from principle, and would go to the stake, or meet death in any shape it could assume, rather than swerve one particle from what he conceived to be his duty. It was the sublimest exhibition of moral courage I had ever witnessed, and it was the more remarkable from being found in a boy of only 18, away from his family and friends. I asked him one day if he had no sympathies in the conuest—if he had no preferences as to which side should be successful. "O yes," he said, "I would prefer to see the South victorious, as I live in the South and among Southern people." I heard a gentleman say to him, "Vestol, did you ever exhibit any emotion about anything in your life—did you ever cry in your life?" "O yes," he said, "I have cried in my life." "Well," said the gentleman, "I would like to know what were the circumstances that caused you to cry." "Well, sir," he said, "when I left home to come here, my mother cried when she told me good-bye, and I cried then." "Yes," said the gentleman, "and if your mother were here now, and could see how you are situated, she would tell you to take your gun and go out and do your duty as a soldier." "No, sir," he quickly replied; "the last thing my mother said to me was to be true to my religion, and *I mean to do it.*" It was during his stay at Gen. Maney's headquarters that Vestol had his interview with Gov. Foote. Gov. Foote was at that time a member of the Confederate Congress, representing the Nashville District, and was a candidate for re-election, being opposed, as I now remember, by Col. Savage. The soldiers from Tennessee in the army were allowed to vote, and the Governor was out electioneering among the soldiers. While at Gen. Maney's headquarters some one pointed out Vestol to Gov. Foote, or introduced Vestol to him, as a Quaker that wouldn't fight, when the following conversation occurred between them:

Foote—What, young man, won't you fight—you are a stout, good-looking young man—is it true that you refuse to fight?

Vestol—Yes, sir.

Foote—Why, you are all wrong about that. Suppose you were to marry a beautiful and accomplished young lady, and some ruffian were to come into your house and grossly insult her, wouldn't you fight him?

Vestol—No, sir.

Foote—(Jumping from his seat in a very excited manner)—Why, G—d d—n him, I'd kill him in a minute.

Resuming his seat after a minute, the Governor surveyed Vestol, and again commenced a conversation with him.

Foote—Young man, you are all wrong about this matter, even from a Scriptural standpoint. When Christ was upon earth he directed his disciples to pay tribute to Cæsar. The money thus paid went into the Roman treasury, and was used in carrying on the wars of the Roman people.

Vestol—No, sir; you are mistaken about that. The Temple of Janus was closed at that time, and there were no wars going on.

Foote—By G—d, I believe he knows more about it than I do. I don't know whether the Temple of Janus was closed then or not.

Such was substantially the interview between this remarkable boy and this remarkable man. Perhaps two more opposite characters, in many particulars, never came in contact.

Gov. Foote, as before stated, was at that time a member of the Confederate Congress. Whether he voted for the Conscript law, the officers appointed under which he denominates the "bloodhounds of the Davis despotism," I know not. It was passed during the time he was a member of the Confederate Congress; whether with his sanction or not I have no means of ascertaining. One thing is certain,—he used all his power of persuasion to induce Vestol to bear arms on the side of the "Davis despotism," and was seeking the votes of the soldiers who were bearing arms on that side, and obtained the votes of hundreds of them with the understanding—implied, at least—that he was in full accord with the South in her struggle. On no other ground could he have received a vote.

But to return to the young Quaker. His case was such an extraordinary one that Gen. Polk wrote the facts to the War Department at Richmond, but never received an answer, so far as I am advised. Vestol was ordered to Knoxville, and from that place he found his way to the Virginia Army, and was assigned to the Fourteenth or Seventh Tennessee Regiment,—I do not now remember which. Here he was ordered to do military duty, but firmly refused, as he had done before. The Brigadier in command, knowing nothing of his history or antecedents, ordered him to be bayoneted for disobedience of orders, and the bayonet was applied to him repeatedly. He bore it with the spirit of a martyr, and the soldiers, seeing that he would die willingly in preference to sacrificing his principles, refused further to punish him. No punishment, no threats, could shake the settled purpose of his soul for a moment. He was under arrest all the while. Frequently, on reports, his guard would lose sight of him, but in a day or two Vestol would march up alone into camp.

He made such an impression on me that, after the war was over, I inquired of all those rebs I supposed would know what became of him, and whether he had survived the war, but none of them could tell me.

In the year 1871, I was sitting in my office one evening, when a young man walked in and spoke to me, and asked me if my name was not so and so. I told him yes, and asked him to take a seat, that I would talk to him in a few minutes, as I was engaged just then. He remarked that he didn't believe I knew him. I looked at him then more closely, and told him I did not. He asked me if I remembered a Quaker at Chattanooga that refused to fight. I at once recognized Vestol, and was really glad to meet him, and made him give me a history of his ups and downs in the army after I parted with him at Chattanooga. He told me he was in Castle Thunder for a while, at Richmond, but was finally permitted by the Secretary of War to go down to North Carolina to school, and was there at the time the war closed. Feeling that his education was not sufficient, at the close of the war he went to Rhode Island, and there continued his studies and taught school a portion of the time. He informed me that it was seven years from the time he left his father's house to report to Bragg at Chattanooga before he returned to his paternal roof. He had invented a mode for taking off and putting on wagon-bodies, for which he had obtained a patent, and was selling the right when I met him.

I suppose he is still living in the neighborhood of Columbia, Tenn. X.

How Not to Do It.

In the memoirs of Baron Stockmar, by his son, a description is given of the Royal Household of Queen Victoria. The way of How-not-to-do-it, which we have remarked in some households on this side of the Atlantic, is brought to a state of perfection in the Royal Household, which elicits our profound admiration. If a pane of glass, or the door of a cupboard in the scullery, writes the Baron, requires mending, it cannot be done without the following process: A requisition is prepared and signed by the chief cook, it is then countersigned by the clerk of the kitchen, then it is taken to be signed by the Master of the Household, thence it is taken to the Lord Chamberlain's office, where it is authorized, and then laid before the Clerk of the Works and for the Office of Woods and Forests; and consequently many a window and cupboard have remained broken for months.

MARRIAGES.

CHEATLE—PRENTICE—At All Saints' Church, Chicago, by the Rev. Henry G. Perry, rector, Sept. 14, Harry Cheatle, Esq., and Miss Lottie Prentice, all of this city.

SHERMAN—BAKER—On Sept. 1, by the Rev. E. R. Ward, D. D., Dr. Fred. E. Sherman, of Milwaukee, and Julia C. Baker, eldest daughter of the late T. S. Baker, of Chicago.

Boston and Whitehall papers please copy.

BRITTON—PEASE—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. Cozzens, 14 South May street, by the Rev. E. E. Goodwin, Mr. Jos. H. Britton and Mrs. Josephine C. Pease, all of Chicago. No cards.

RANDELL—BEETLES—On Sept. 16, 1873, at the residence of William Thew, Esq., Caledonia, Marion Co., O., by the Rev. Mr. Lawrence, Joseph B. Randell and Miss Annie Beetles, all of Chicago, Ill.

DAVENPORT—MONTGOMERY—At the residence of the bride's father, the 18th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Reed, Frank Davenport, Esq., and Miss Belle Montgomery, both of this city. No cards.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., papers please copy.

TRACY—ELLICOTT—On Thursday, the 18th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. William Ellicott, 894 West Congress st., by the Rev. E. G. Goodwin, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Goodspeed, Mr. Henry H. Tracy and Miss Mary A. B. Ellicott. No cards.

DEATHS.

BYRNE—In this city, Sept. 20, at the residence, 75 Johnson-st., Anna Maria, daughter of Timothy Byrne, aged 14 years and 6 months.

Funeral by carriages to Calvary, on Monday, 22d inst.

BEEBE—In this city, Sept. 18, of cholera morbus, Olive Jane, eldest daughter of George and Lizzie Beebe, aged 3 years 9 months and 13 days.

PERKINS—In this city, Sept. 18., at the residence of her son-in-law, J. L. Barnum, No. 898 Michigan-av., Mary O., wife of Rev. Charles Perkins, in the 56th year of her age.

The funeral services will be held at Trinity M. E. Church, Sunday, 21st inst. All friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

YOUNG—In this city, Sept. 19th, infant daughter of Timothy and Kate Young, aged 15 months and 13 days.

Funeral from residence, 195 Ontario-st., Sunday, at 12 o'clock. Carriages to Calvary.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—125 HORSE-POWER STEAM-ENGINE, cylinder 20x30 inches, on extra heavy bed; two tubular boilers, 42 inches by 16 feet, with all pipes and connections complete; a No. 1 Knowles steam-pump complete, and every article required to set up said machinery and put it in successful operation. This is a most perfect outfit, and will be sold as a bargain for cash or good securities. It is now set up, ready to run, and may be removed if sold, or a favorable lease of the premises may be obtained. Also a 35-horse stationary engine and boiler, with hoisting drum complete. For further information, apply to ELMES, FURBER & CO., 65 and 67 South Clinton-st., Chicago.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—A FIRST-CLASS 15-horse stationary steam-engine, with 30-horse boiler. Apply at 674 Wabash-av., where it may be seen in operation.

FOR SALE—BOILER, 44 INCHES DIAMETER, 18 feet 5-16 inch front; one 40 inches diameter, 16 feet 3-14 inch flues; one 46 inches diameter, 14 feet 5-16 inch flues; one 44 inches diameter, 12 feet 3-12 inch tubes, with dome and all new work. J. C. BOWERS & CO., Fort Wayne, Ind.

FOR SALE—FIVE ENGINES AND THREE BOILERS; have been used only a short time; good order; 14 to 30-horse power. Can be viewed at Burlington Warehouse, corner Sixteenth and State-sts.; will be sold very low. Apply at 267 South Clark-st. W. S. MAHER.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS foot lathe. 146 State-st., in basement.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND STATIONARY ENGINE, 25-H.P., also a new 7x10, first-class; also a Cooper, 10-horse portable, on wheels. All in complete order, and very cheap. KIRKWOOD & DUNKLEE, 226 Canal-st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE AN ENGINE OF about 6 or 10-horse power, with gearing attached, suitable for driving piles. Inquire of G. W. ADAMS, 276 South Water-st., Room 2.

DIVORCES.

DIVORCES—LEGALLY OBTAINED—FEE AFTER decree. Established 9 years. Many years' practice in the Courts of Chicago. Address P. O. Box 1661.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

6 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS with board, $5 to $6 per week; also day boarders.

9 CENTRE-AV.—A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM to rent with board, on first floor, suitable for two gentlemen.

11 SOUTH SHELDON-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, with first-class board.

13 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.—GOOD BOARD AND pleasant rooms; also day-boarders accommodated.

14 BISHOP-COURT—TWO SUITES OF FRONT rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board. The house having changed hands the 1st of May, is in first-class order.

14 ABERDEEN-ST.—A LARGE FRONT ROOM, furnished, with board.

16 BISHOP-COURT—WITH BOARD, 2 WELL furnished rooms.

16½ ABERDEEN-ST.—FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms, with board; references exchanged.

19 LOOMIS-ST.—WITH BOARD, SUITE OF handsome front rooms, unfurnished; furnished room, for two gentlemen; also single room; house new; hot and cold water.

19 ABERDEEN-ST.—A SUITE OF FURNISHED rooms to rent on reasonable terms, to gent and wife or three gents. Also a few day-boarders accommodated.

19 NORTH PEORIA-ST.—1 LARGE BACK PARLOR with board, bath-room and use of piano, all the comforts of a good home.

24 BISHOP-COURT—A PLEASANT ALCOVE room, unfurnished, and two furnished rooms, with board; all the modern improvements.

43 CENTRE-AV.—FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODAtions for a gentleman and wife; front chambers en suite.

47 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—PLEASANT FRONT room and board for two gentlemen; terms moderate.

47 SOUTH CURTIS-ST., BETWEEN WASHINGton and Madison—Furnished front room to rent, with board.

48 NORTH MAY-ST.—A HANDSOMELY FURnished parlor on first floor, and front-room on second; each suitable for single gentlemen or gentleman and wife; house new and well-furnished, east front, quiet neighborhood, convenient to cars; terms very reasonable to permanent parties, if taken immediately. Home this afternoon.

49 SOUTH CARPENTER-ST.—BOARDING BY day or week.—Three large rooms to rent, two front, one with alcove. Terms reasonable.

53 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—ROOM FOR TWO GENtlemen or gentleman and wife; good board.

56 WEST MADISON-ST., UP STAIRS—SIX boarders can be accommodated. Good board at $5 per week.

72 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—FIRST-CLASS BOARD with furnished rooms, single and double; terms reasonable.

81 SOUTH MORGAN-ST., BETWEEN MADISON and Monroe—For two single gentlemen, or man and wife, large south front room, elegantly furnished, with board, in choice locality; house marble front, with all modern conveniences; hot and cold water in room; bathroom, &c., adjoining.

83 ABERDEEN-ST.—A PLEASANT ROOM TO rent to 2 young ladies, with board, in a private family.

84 SOUTH MORGAN ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS with board or without, for single gentlemen.

85 SOUTH MORGAN-ST., NEAR MADISON—Furnished rooms with board, suitable for families or single gentlemen. House first-class with modern improvements.

88 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST. — FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms, with board, in a private family. Two or three day boarders accommodated.

93 SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST., NEAR MADISON—Nicely furnished rooms, with first-class board for gentlemen and their wives, or single gentlemen, at reasonable rates; come and secure a nice place for the winter.

107 SOUTH PEORIA-ST.—A LARGE, FURNISHed room, with board: gas, hot and cold water; pleasant location; for two gentlemen.

111 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—NICELY FURNISHED front room with board.

111 THROOP-ST.—TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN can find a pleasant home and good board, with an English family; price moderate.

114 AND 116 WEST MADISON-ST.—GOOD LARGE front rooms, suitable for 4 or 5 gentlemen, with good board, at reasonable rates.

134 WARREN-AV., CORNER WOOD-ST.—TWO young gents, or two young ladies, and one young lady to room with another, at very low terms. House and location very inviting; near Union Park, only one block from Madison-st. cars.

138 WEST ADAMS-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT rooms to rent, with board, for gentlemen.

138 AND 140 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—GOOD board and lodging at $5 and $6 per week.

138 WEST MONROE-ST.—NEWLY FURNISHED and pleasant rooms, with board, $5 per week; day board, $4.

151 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.—PLEASANT FURnished front rooms with board, suitable for gentleman and wife; also furnished room for single gentleman; good barn for horse and carriage on premises.

155½ WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—FURNISHED rooms, with board, $5 to $8 per week; day-board, $4.

159 SOUTH HALSTED-ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS, with or without board, for a few young men.

159 SOUTH ROBEY-ST.—FURNISHED ROOM, with board, for man and wife or two young men. Modern conveniences; a first-class board.

172 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TO RENT, WITH board, a pleasant room, suitable for gentleman and wife, or 2 gentlemen. Also, a single front room.

195 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — A LARGE front parlor nicely furnished; also a small room. First-class board.

201 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—PLEASANT rooms, with board, for a gentleman and wife, and for single gentlemen. Terms reasonable.

203 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TO RENT, PLEASant, furnished or unfurnished rooms, with good board.

209 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — PLEASANT rooms for families or gentlemen. Day boarders taken.

216 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A WELL FURnished room, with good board, for gentleman and wife.

222 WEST MONROE-ST.—LARGE ROOM AND single for gentleman and wife or gentlemen, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board; all improvements.

226 WEST MONROE-ST.—FURNISHED SOUTH room, suitable for two gentlemen, to rent, with board, in private family.

228 WEST MONROE-ST.—BOARD AND FURnished or unfurnished rooms, for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen. Brick house, modern improvements.

230 SOUTH LEAVITT-ST.—A PRIVATE FAMily will let a large alcove front room to 2 gentlemen, without dinner, except Sunday, at a very moderate price.

230 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — ELEGANTLY furnished rooms, with board, single or en suite; house newly calcimined and painted throughout. Terms reasonable.

243 WEST LAKE-ST.—A FEW GOOD BOARDers can get nice rooms and very good board at $5.50 and $6 per week.

247 WEST MONROE-ST.—FURNISHED FRONT rooms to rent single or en suite, with or without board.

247 WEST RANDOLPH-ST. — NICELY FURnished front rooms, with good board, in brick building.

262 WARREN-AV.—A PLEASANT FRONT room, unfurnished, except carpet, if desired, for gentleman and wife, or furnished for two gentlemen, with board; also, single room. A few day boarders wanted.

269 FULTON-ST., CORNER CARPENTER — nicely furnished single room, with board, for a gentleman; all first-class.

275 WEST MONROE-ST.—2 NICELY FURNISHed front rooms to rent with first-class board.

279 WARREN-AV.—VERY PLEASANT SUITE of front rooms with first-class board, in private family, one block from Madison-st. cars.

290 WEST MADISON-ST.—NICELY FURNISHED rooms and board; $5 and $6 per week. Day board $3.50.

312 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—FRONT SUITE and back parlor, elegantly furnished; also, other good rooms, with good board.

314 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—SUITE OF FRONT rooms, unfurnished, with board. Also, single rooms, furnished.

330 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—LARGE FRONT alcove room, with first-class board. Can also accommodate day-boarders.

332 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — FURNISHED or unfurnished rooms, with board; reference required.

334 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ROOMS FURnished or unfurnished, in suites or single, with board, in fine marble-front house 324 West Washington-st.

235 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TWO NEW AND nicely furnished front rooms, en suite or single, with board; private family.

338 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — AN ELEGANT alcove room, unfurnished; also other very desirable rooms furnished. Accommodation for a few table boarders. References required.

342 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—LARGE FRONT alcove room, newly furnished, with good board.

346 WEST WASHINGTON ST.—SEVERAL DEsirable rooms with first-class board.

346 WEST MONROE-ST. — PLEASANT FURnished front room complete, with board for two persons. $15 per week. Cheerful home.

358 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—ONE SINGLE ROOM suitable for one or two gentlemen; breakfast and 6 o'clock tea.

376 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—FRONT ALCOVE room, furnished or unfurnished, to rent with board; a few day boarders accommodated; pleasant location and all modern improvements.

380 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—2 PLEASANT front rooms, furnished, to rent, with board.

389 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—BOARD IN A PRIvate family, with large front room, suitable for gentleman and wife; also, single room.

393 WEST MADISON-ST.—BOARDERS WANTED.

399 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—NICELY FURNISHed rooms, with board; family small; location pleasant.

411 WEST MONROE-ST.—A COMFORTABLE room and good board for two in a nice, quiet family.

420 FULTON-ST.—ROOMS, WITH BOARD, FOR four gentlemen or married couple.

429 WEST MONROE-ST.—STILL EMPTY, TWO beautiful rooms; first-class board by the day or week.

460 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ONE SUITE OF furnished or unfurnished rooms to rent with board.

469 WEST LAKE-ST., NEAR UNION PARK—Front rooms, with board, from $5 to $6 per week, for gentlemen.

503 WASHINGTON-AV., NEAR UNION PARK—Large front room, unfurnished, and single rooms furnished, with good board; house has modern improvements.

504 WEST MADISON-ST.—BOARD AND ROOM for two young men in a private family.

506 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—FURNISHED room to rent, with board, for gentleman and wife or two single men; also a room-mate by a gentleman.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side—Continued.

507 WASHINGTON-AV.—A LARGE, PLEASANT furnished or unfurnished front room to rent with board. Marble-front house with all modern conveniences.

537 SOUTH CANAL-ST.—PRIVATE BOARDING with an English family.

550 HUBBARD-ST.—2 GENTLEMEN, OR GENTLEman and wife, can find a pleasant front room and board for the winter in a private family.

544 WEST MADISON-ST.—BOARD FOR MARried couple, or two gents, with furnished or unfurnished rooms; private family.

596 WEST ADAMS-ST.—CHOICE ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with hot and cold water, good board, at reasonable price. Also, brick barn to rent.

607 WEST MADISON-ST., NEAR UNION PARK—Front room, with board.

633 WEST ADAMS-ST.—FRONT AND REAR parlor and bed-room en suite, marble mantel, grate, hot and cold water, bath-room, &c. Also, several other rooms; new brick cottages, south front, near Union Park; very pleasant rooms and location; brick barn.

760 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., NEAR CORNER Leavitt—Board for 4 persons only, in private family; rooms are large and well furnished; neighborhood and surroundings very pleasant. Madison and Randolph-st. cars within one square.

936 FULTON-ST.—A HOME FOR THE WINTER. A suite of front rooms for gentleman and wife; also, two pleasant rooms for four gentlemen, with board.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE OR TWO GENTLEmen can find pleasant rooms, with excellent table, in the house of a private family, near Union Park. Address P 22, Tribune office.

A LADY RESIDING WITH A PRIVATE FAMILY near Union Park, desires to find another lady to share room with her, and whose companionship may be mutually agreeable. Reference of Rights of Way. Address P 24, Tribune office.

A HANDSOME SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, with board, in private family, in the vicinity of Washington and Ann-sts. Address M, Tribune office.

BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED FOR A COUPLE OR small family, in a small private family. Location second best neighborhood on West Side, west of Ashland-av. Any parties requiring (as very best of accommodations at reasonable figures, address N 34, Tribune office.

ELEGANT ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TWO COUples; location, vicinity of Union Park; house all modern improvements; terms moderate; references required. Address P 56, Tribune office.

WEST SIDE—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, A ROOM to two gentlemen at moderate price; also, room for two gentlemen or two ladies, at $5 each a week. Address P 15, Tribune office.

South Side.

2 PARK-ROW.—3 VERY DESIRABLE FRONT rooms, single or en suite, unfurnished except carpets, with or without board. Also, a nice back-room, suitable for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen.

9 EAST POLK-ST., NEAR STATE—FURNISHED front rooms with modern improvements; to rent, with or without board, in private family; brick house.

10 ELDRIDGE-COURT. — NICELY-FURNISHED rooms, with board, for gentlemen, single or en suite. Day boarders accommodated.

12 SIXTEENTH-ST.—A VERY NICE SUITE OF front rooms on second floor; also, suite on parlor floor to rent, with board. Inquire between Indiana and Prairie-avs.

14 ELDRIDGE-COURT—A FEW FIRST-CLASS rooms to rent, furnished or unfurnished, with A 1 day-board.

17 EAST HARRISON-ST.—ROOMS TO RENT furnished, suitable for gentlemen and their wives, or single gentlemen, with board in house. One suite of front rooms with all modern improvements.

25 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—TO RENT, LARGE, pleasant rooms, unfurnished, except carpets, with or without board.

35 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—FURNISHED AND UNfurnished rooms, with or without board. Strictly first-class.

43 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST.—PLEASANT ROOM, with board, for one or two persons.

57 CALUMET-AV.—A LARGE, PLEASANT FURnished room suitable for 2 persons to rent, with board; references exchanged.

72 ELLIS-AV.—BOARDERS WANTED—FURnished rooms; also a suite of front rooms, suitable for four gentlemen or family, with parlor. Terms reasonable. Within block of steam and horse cars.

74 TWENTY-FIFTH-ST.—A FURNISHED ROOM, with or without board, for single gentleman, in a private family, where there are no other boarders. Gas, bath, and water.

75 EAST MONROE-ST.—FURNISHED RO

CITY TAX MATTERS.

The Council Extends the Time for Making the Assessment Until Oct. 8.

The Ordinance Providing for a Tax Commissioner Adopted.

A special meeting on the Council was held last evening to consider the question of extending the time for making the city assessment, and also the ordinance appointing a Tax Commissioner. The Acting Mayor presided. Present, Ald. Dixon, Warren, McGeniss, McAvoy, Bidwell, Stone, Tracey, Schmitz, Culleton, McGlowry, Clowry, Bailey, O'Brien, Heath, Miner, Moore, Cleveland, Quirk, McGrath, Eckhardt, Langacher, Cannon, Woodman, Corcoran.

The Acting Mayor stated that the Assessor could get his books on Monday, but if he did, then the Tax Commissioner matter would have to drop. It was therefore proposed to extend the time a little. The Assessor could use the time, and in the meanwhile they could discuss the question whether they would have a Commissioner.

Ald. McGeniss offered a resolution extending the time for making the assessment to Wednesday, Oct. 8.

Ald. McGrath saw no reason for extending the time merely to keep a man in office. If the assessment was complete he believed the Council had no power. He moved to postpone the consideration of the resolution till Monday. Nor was a Tax Commissioner needed. The City Clerk could do the work.

Ald. Dixon said the assessment was not yet completed. That of banks and personal property was not done. If the books were handed in Monday, the Clerk would have to run around and see the banks.

Ald. McGrath said if the assessment was not complete, the Council could extend the time; if it was, it could not.

The Mayor said 30,000 notices had been sent out, and only 4,000 returned, leaving 16,000 to be guessed at. Still, if there were no continuance, the books would be turned over Monday, before the Council met.

Ald. Dixon also stated half the books were made out in pencil, and they would have to be copied in ink.

Ald. McGrath withdrew his motion, and the resolution was adopted.

The ordinance for the appointment of a Tax Commissioner was taken up.

Ald. Woodman moved to amend by striking out the provision providing for electing the Tax Commissioner on the first Monday in July, and substituting the first Monday in December, since July was the busiest season of the year, and an improper time to make a change.

The point was raised that the motion was not in order, the ordinance being engrossed.

The point was overruled.

Ald. Quirk opposed the amendment, since in December there was a general scramble in the Council for city offices, and the result would be constant trading. Every December, too, they had nearly twenty new members of the Council.

The amendment was lost—yeas, 11; nays, 13—as follows:

Yeas—Dixon, McGeniss, Bidwell, Stone, Bond, Heath, Miner, Moore, Cleveland, Langacher, and Woodman—11.

Nays—Warren, McAvoy, Tracey, Schmitz, Culleton, McGlowry, Bailey, O'Brien, Quirk, McGrath, Eckhardt, Cannon, and Corcoran—13.

Ald. Dixon moved the ordinance be postponed till the next regular meeting, in view of the slim attendance, and intimated that the Mayor would veto it if passed as it stood.

The Chair observed that it was an improper thing to state what the Chair would or would not do.

The motion to postpone was lost—yeas, 6; nays, 18. The ordinance was then passed—yeas, 15; nays, 9. Those voting in the negative were Dixon, McGeniss, Bidwell, Stone, Bond, Heath, Miner, Moore, and Cleveland.

The Council then adjourned.

PRETENDERS.

From Satan in the Guise of a Snake Down to Bogus Constables.

Since Adam's birthday the world has been puzzled with pretenders. Satan, who, under the guise of a serpent, provided the world with a first-class snake story, and trouble that has lasted ever since, was the first of the class. Later, one Jacob assumed the role, and played very false with his father and brother. Ancient times give us many examples of the dangerous class, and the history of modern days is rife with their evil doings. At home we are not free from the deceptive community. In our midst are pretenders by the myriad. One old man living very near the corner of Fifth avenue and Washington street spends the best hours of his waning days in trying to impose on his incredulous fellow-citizens that he is running a newspaper; another living right across the road from him is gulling folks with a declaration that he is going this fall to perform the acrobatic feat of rolling into the Mayoralty on top of a beer barrel; another that he understands how to take care of school taxes better than anyone else. And so on to the end of a very long and profitless list. But the peculiar class of pretenders which are causing a muss just now are the bogus Constables. There are fifteen of them, and the duly-appointed, who find their natural dues illegally shared by the pretenders, have made quite a stir lately in the matter, the thing even reaching the august ears of the County Commissioners, who last Thursday declared that the pretenders should be dealt with according to law. Encouraged by this action, the bona fide thousand-dollar bond Constables called a meeting to be held on Saturday evening at the office of Justice Hahnes. Whether or not the recent failures in New York have produced a panic among the fraternity, the meeting last night was very poorly attended, only four of the right-buttoned, knob-sticked gentry filing an appearance, and consequently the meeting had to adjourn without any action being taken. It seems strange that, after making such a stir in the matter, the Constables should show such unlooked-for apathy. A meeting was decided upon by those present, to be held in one week, when a quorum will probably be obtained.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Last Friday a sneak thief carried off a valuable overcoat belonging to C. W. Johnson, living at No. 307 West Monroe-st.

Charles Taylor is a colored rascal, who severely pounded his white paramour, Etta Warden, and was yesterday fined $50 and costs by Banyon.

The softwood posts, from which ran the guys to the top of the big derricks used on the new Custom-House, are being removed, and stout oaken posts substituted in their stead.

Thomas O'Hara is another one of those wife-beaters. His last efforts did not prove entirely successful, for her brother floored him with a chair, and Banyon yesterday fined him $50 for wife beating.

The Chicago Society of Physicians and Surgeons meet to-morrow evening in the parlor of the Orphan Asylum, on Michigan avenue. Papers will be read on orthopedic surgery, the hip joint, etc.

A lecture will be delivered on Tuesday evening at the North Star Lecture-Room, corner of Division and Bodgwick streets, upon "The Extensive Iron and Copper Mines of Lake Superior."

The Christian Union German class will resume its sessions next week under Prof. Groh. Persons desiring free tuition in German should apply immediately at No. 114 Madison street.

Upon the complaint of L. H. Harwood, Joseph Chaplin was put under $1,000 bonds yesterday by Justice Haines for threatening to burn down that portion of Chicago that is included in Harwood's house.

Yesterday, about noon, a little girl, 15 years old, who resides with her parents at No. 721 North Halsted street, was severely scalded by a quantity of hot swill falling upon her from a wagon in which she was riding. She was taken home by Officer Wieden.

Messrs. Brand & Co., the well-known photographers at No. 109 Wabash avenue, will give a public reception at their spacious rooms to-morrow afternoon and evening. The exhibition of photographs is one which will be of great interest to lovers of art.

A fellow named Herman Funk, who has been an agent for Mr. C. H. Camp, a citizen of the West Side, recently went off to Indiana with a pocket full of his employer's money. Detective Simmons arrested him, and yesterday he was held in bonds of $500 by Justice Banyon.

The Merry Club will hold a business meeting at the rooms of the Kindergarten, No. 57 Sheldon street. This will give all the old members, and those who are desirous of joining, an opportunity to identify themselves with this pleasant club.

A very neat and tasteful invitation and admission ticket in gold, and blue, and rose color, announces the second annual party to be given by the members of the Fire Insurance Patrol at their headquarters, No. 113 Franklin street, on Thursday evening, Oct. 2.

One of the Lincoln Park stages collided with Archer's omnibus car No. 6, opposite the old Court-House, yesterday afternoon. The rear end of the top of the car was torn off, and a piece driven through the front end of the omnibus, sending the passengers precipitately to the floor of the vehicle. Nobody was injured.

A man giving the name of John Clark was tried before Justice Scully yesterday morning for carrying concealed weapons. When arrested this man had a small bag about 10 inches long, filled with sand, and attached to a stick of about the same length. This singular weapon is much used by burglars, etc., making no wound that is visible, and being more effective than a "billy."

The Board of Police held an important meeting yesterday, and audited a number of bills for the Fire Department. The question of giving the Superintendent the power to transfer Sergeants and roundsmen was not taken up, and consequently all was harmonious and serene.

Capt. James Irving and Detective Dunnebery arrived in this city from New York, en route for San Francisco, from whence they expect to take to New York Irving, who has made some important confessions in connection with the Nathan murder. The confession of this man, although much ridiculed, is not looked upon by the police authorities of New York as very important. There were some things in the confession made by Irving that could never have been known except by an intimacy with the murdered man. It is the purpose of the detectives referred to to take Irving to New York, where he will be tried for the murder of Nathan. The officers spent all of Friday evening with ex-Captain Hickey, and left for San Francisco yesterday morning.

The South Side Hebrew Association will hold divine service on the Jewish holiday, Rosh-Ha-Sho-No, this evening at 6 o'clock, and Monday and Tuesday mornings at 8 o'clock, in the Christian Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-fifth street. The holiday is the Jewish New Year, 5634. The Rev. Mr. Goldschmidt will act as reader, and the Rev. Dr. Lowy will deliver appropriate sermons on Monday and Tuesday.

We acknowledge from W. Phillips, a newsdealer, stationer, and book-seller at No. 132 Dearborn street, the October numbers of the following publications: Paris: *La Mode Illustrée*. The States: *The Atlantic Monthly*, *Harper's*, *The Galaxy*, *Scribner's*, and *The Popular Science Monthly*. London: *The Cornhill Magazine*, *Belgravia*, *Temple Bar*, and *The Fortnightly Review*.

Officer John Zeigler found the body of an unknown man in the lake, at the foot of Cedar street, yesterday at noon. The Coroner was notified, and being somewhat engaged on political matters with the Recorder of the county, his deputy, Mr. Pilgrim, held the inquest. There were no marks of violence upon the body. It was apparently that of a Swede. The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of "Found drowned."

Yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, there was great excitement at the County Jail. It was learned that some of the jail-keepers had heard a sound like that of a saw being drawn across the bars. So a search was instituted. Mr. Polin and his assistants took candles and old knives, and examined every bar and every cell in the place, but were unsuccessful in detecting the effects of a saw, or the saw itself. It is probable there was no saw in operation.

The fools are not all dead. Thursday one arrived in town from Grand Rapids, Mich., and left happy in the possession of a new gold watch and $432 in money. He was quickly picked up by Tom Daniels, and in a short space of time was bunkoed out of his money and watch. He was going for the police when Mike McDonald interviewed him, and told him he would make nothing by it, and, to prove his assertion, showed him the records of bunko victims before Banyon. The Michigander looked with dismay on the list, and saw nothing but "Dismissed on payment of costs." Just then Daniels happened to come along and settled with his victim by returning the watch and $80.

Morris Martin, who was found in Mike McDonald's gambling-room on Clark street by the officers, on Friday night, was fined $20 by Banyon, although he was not found gambling, while Walt Robbins and his gang, who were discovered at the table and who did not even pretend they were not gambling, were let off by the same unprejudiced, upright Judge for $5 each, with the exception of Robbins, who got $10. What kind of encouragement is this for honest, efficient officers like Capt. Buckley to do their duty? This is the most flagrant exhibition of left-handed justice we have had in many a day. It eclipses anything that Banyon has previously done. It is a disgrace to the city that such a man should occupy the position he does. It should be borne in mind that this was not a case where there is nothing but circumstantial evidence, but they were all caught in the very act of gambling, and should have been punished to the extent of the law.

One of the happiest social picnics of the summer, late though it be, was that given yesterday by the Young People's Association of Plymouth (Congregational) Church, in the beautiful groves and grounds of Riverside. There were present about seventy-five couples, who devoted the day to innocent pleasures and amusements, cultivating such happy friendship as to make the occasion one to be long pleasantly remembered. After the excellent repast prepared by the thoughtful consideration of the young ladies, the merry couples joined in the dance to the inspiring notes from W. W. Pond's string band. Croquet and other games were indulged in, and mirth reigned unalloyed. The whole party extended their thanks to the gentleman of the Committee, who had arranged and carried to such a happy consummation the social picnic, Messrs. Charles Wetherell, A. D. Wilmarth, and Alexander Agnew.

At 4 o'clock yesterday morning, an alarm was sent in from Box 267, for a fire at No. 101 South Desplaines street, which is the first building in a two-story row, that includes Nos. 121, 123, 125, and 127. Nos. 125 and 127 are owned by A. J. Averill. The fire was discovered by Officer Gage, who at once turned in an alarm. Mr. Averill's loss is about $700. He had no insurance. Fred Breese was an occupant of Nos. 125 and 127, and sustained a loss of $350, on which he had an insurance of about $1,000 in the Provincial of Canada. Joseph Grudd, a grocer, lost $1,000, and is insured in the Globe for $1,000, and in the Kansas and Alps for $500 each. Mr. C. Besunger and B. C. Elroy lost $300 each, and were insured. Nos. 121 and 123 were owned by Mr. Sand; whose property was damaged to the extent of $800; insured in the Imperial and Queen's for $4,000. Ald. Sweet used the first floor as a drug store, and lost $600. He is insured in the Allemania, of Ohio, for $1,600; Kansas, $1,000; Clay, Kentucky, $1,000. The basement was used as a saloon by John Schraver, whose loss is estimated at $400. He was insured for $1,000, each in the National, of Missouri, and the National of Pennsylvania. The total loss is $4,800, which is about half covered by insurance.

Little children and grown up persons often wonder what on earth people buy newspapers and things in this line for when they erect a church. A startling rebuke to this levity comes in the discovery made by Mr. T. W. Wright, who has purchased the ruins of the old Second Presbyterian Church, corner of Wabash avenue and Washington street, the petroleum-stone building which stood the fire so well, and which has provoked so many libellous statements by uninformed persons that the whole city was constructed of this highly inflammable material. In tearing down the edifice to make room for an hotel on its site, the cornerstone came to light, and in it was found the inevitable tin box with its papers. The latter were so saturated with water as scarcely to be legible, but faithful labor discovered them to be the following: *Herald of the Prairie*, Aug. 1, 1849; *Prairie Farmer*, August, 1849, J. S. and J. L. Wright, editors; *Home Missionary*, July, 1849; *New York Independent*, July, 1849; Chicago *Commercial Advertiser*, August, 1849, Father Alfred Dutch, editor; a copy of the "Confession of Faith" of the Presbyterian Church; a morocco-bound pocket-Bible; Minutes of the Annual Assembly of the Presbyterian Church for 1849; Thirty-third Annual Report of the American Bible Society, and the Chicago *Daily Journal* of Aug. 1, 1849, which will probably be republished as news to-morrow evening without anybody noticing the antiquity of its style.

EVANSTON.

Opening of the Fall Term of the Northwestern University—A Sheet and Pillow-Case Party—Building Progress.

The fall term of the Northwestern University was happily inaugurated with a brilliant prospect of continued success on last Wednesday, and during the week students were constantly arriving and being enrolled. In the College of Literature and Science the classes number about as follows: Senior, thirty-seven; Junior, thirty-five; Sophomore, forty-four; Freshmen, ninety. The number in each class will be increased upon the arrival of tardy applicants for admission within these halls of learning. The faculty of this department are: President, C. H. Fowler, Professor of Moral and Intellectual Philosophy; D. H. Wheeler, D. D., Professor of English Literature and History; Daniel Bonbright, A. M., Professor of Latin Language and Literature; Oliver Marcy, A. M., Professor of Natural History; Louis Kistler, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Literature; J. P. Kellogg, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy; E. L. Cumnock, A. M., Professor of Elocution; H. S. Carhart, A. M., Professor of Physics; Frances E. Willard, A. M., Professor of Esthetics; J. G. Allyn, Professor of Chemistry; C. W. Pearson, Ph. M., Professor of German; Kate A. Jackson, Professor of French.

The recognized ability and long experience of the faculty, the completeness, as well as variety, of the courses, and the edenominal paraphernalia, all unite in offering very superior inducements to advanced scholars.

The Preparatory Department, under the efficient supervision of Prof. H. F. Fisk, has been thoroughly reorganized, and is in most complete order for the happiest results. The superior talent and executive ability of the Professor are held in high estimation, inspiring the confidence and securing the respect of every pupil. With him are associated twelve professors and instructors in this department, and thus far there have been enrolled 162 pupils, who have been assigned to their several classes.

The Woman's College has a faculty of eleven professors and instructors, with Miss Frances E. Willard as Dean of the Faculty. One hundred and fifty ladies have enrolled, and the number of outstanding applications for admission lead to the belief that two hundred scholars will be within the walls of the hall before the term is far advanced. The new building for this department is being rapidly pushed forward to completion, and the contractor promises to have it ready for the reception of pupils by next New Year's Day, that it be opened after the old-fashioned New England style of a house-warming.

The cost of furnishing the rooms will be from $7,000 to $9,000, about half of which is secured. The managers are receiving bids for furnishing the rooms from Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin companies. The bids will be closed and the contract let by the 26th inst.

Several of the Methodist Episcopal churches of Chicago have signified their intention to furnish the public parlor under their own inscriptions, and Wabash Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church has already agreed to furnish one parlor.

The Biblical Institute is still in an unsettled state in regard to enrollment, on account of the absence of many members at Conference. This department has a faculty of six professors. The indications are that there will be a decided advance in the number of students.

A pleasant sheet and pillow-case masquerade party was given last Thursday evening by Miss Lottie Powers, a goodly company of young ladies and gentlemen availed themselves of the opportunity for a pleasant time. The party returned to their homes pleased with the efforts of their fair hostess to make the occasion a joyous one.

Dr. Scott has a large force of men at work on his new brick block, and intends to have it completed by the 1st of December next.

Hair-Cloth Parlor Set, $35.

Yes, this is a fact, however much furniture-men may decry it, that the wholesale house at Nos. 269 and 271 State street are selling a very excellent hair-cloth or Terry set of parlor-furniture for $35. They manufacture very largely, and will guarantee the best goods.

Boots and Shoes.

Sam D. Leland has just opened his new store, No. 97 South Clark street, where he is now prepared to show one of the finest stocks of boots and shoes to be found in the city. Examine before purchasing.

PUBLIC-BUILDINGS COMMITTEE.

The Court-House Plans—Mr. Ogden Advocates the Matz Plan—A Doyle & Johnson Claim Disallowed.

The Council Committee on Public Buildings met yesterday. Present, Ald. Heath, McGeniss, and Bailey. Ald. Ogden sent in several recommendations Bailey signed, but did not appear in person. The Committee agreed to recommend that Ald. Quirk's resolution, to invite the architects of the plans named "Avanti," "Chicago's Pride," and "I. H. S. V." to appear before the Council to explain their plans, be placed on file.

The claim of Doyle & Johnson, plasterers, for $3,600, for work done on the old Court-House, before the fire, having been examined with other testimony, the Committee agreed to report that there was nothing due the claimants, but that, on the contrary, they had been paid $2,000 more than they were entitled to.

The adoption of Ald. McGrath's resolution to have the city part of the Court-House built according to the plans and specifications of Otto H. Matz, and to employ him to superintend the erection of the same, with the usual percentage, provided that the county Commissioners should agree to build the County portion by the same plans, specifications, and superintendence, was recommended by Ald. Ogden alone.

A communication from one George R. Norton, relative to the Court-House plans, was recommended to be placed on file. Mr. Norton stated in his communication that "at a time when he needed his time and money as he needed the blood in his veins," he nobly came a long distance home to help elect the present City Government, and he, therefore, under the sense of a great obligation, consented to draw up plans and present them to the Council. A wild document of several pages of legal cap follows; but life is too short to read such things, and the public is spared the infliction of them.

A petition from John S. Hewson, to obtain payment for certain bulletin-boards for the Police Department, was recommended to be placed on file, Supt. Washburn having explained in a note that they were poorly made and exorbitantly charged for.

Give the Boys a Chance.

Nothing pays better than education; but a parent should not look upon it in light of being a paying investment. It is the parent's duty to give his son an opportunity to prepare himself to compete successfully with other boys. The Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College is one of the best places we know of to put a boy. The discipline is pretty rigid, but none too much so for the good of the boy. The discipline may be said to be nearly the opposite of what it used to be, and the opposite of what nearly all other business schools now have. The old scholarship plan is done away with. Students can now enter for a short or long time and pay accordingly.

Exposition Opening.

The Atlantic Hotel, corner of Van Buren and Sherman streets, opposite the Lake Shore and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Depot, centrally located, within five minutes' walk of the Exposition building and places of amusement, will open on or about the 26th inst. The Atlantic is acknowledged to be the modern hotel of the city, complete in every particular, with all the latest improvements and conveniences of the best of first-class hotels. Terms, $2.50 per day. A few boarders accommodated at reasonable rates. Parties desiring to secure rooms will please address W. L. Newman, J. W. Sullivan, Proprietors.

Fashionable Furniture.

Those who are in search of furniture for immediate use, as well as those who intend to start housekeeping soon, will do well to remember the bankrupt sale of furniture at No. 213 Wabash avenue, where A. L. Liebenstein & Co. are selling out the entire stock of L. Liebenstein & Co. at prices far below cost. The balance of the stock consists of parlor and chamber sets, lounges, easy chairs, rockers, book-cases, secretaries, marble-top and library tables, cylinder and other office desks. These goods were all made by the bankrupt firm, and are warranted. Such an opportunity will not likely occur again.

Short-Hand Writing.

A class in this useful art will be formed on Wednesday evening, the 24th inst., at 7 o'clock, in Bryant & Stratton's Business College, corner State and Washington streets. The course, extending over three months, two lectures per week, will be thorough, and every approved device of the art will be lucidly explained. Mr. S. V. Morgan, the teacher, has 20 years' experience in this country. Clerks and bookkeepers should consult their employers as to the value of the art. Terms, $15.

Hair Goods—To the Ladies.

We have again to notice another new store opening on State street by an old established firm, that of M. Glassbrook, importer of human hair, at No. 83, opposite Field, Leiter & Co.'s new location. The ladies we feel sure will be pleased to know that when shopping in that vicinity they can now call in at Glassbrook's and see an elegant display of hair goods, as well as a beautiful assortment of hair ornaments, fancy and toilet articles, and learn of the new styles of hair dressing.

Mrs. E. M. Thompson.

Having engaged the services of Mrs. E. M. Thompson (late of Wabash avenue, near Twenty-second street) to take entire charge of our dressmaking department, and with her acknowledged skill and ability in making and trimming dresses, cloaks, etc., and in connection with our superior stock of trimmings, we are prepared to execute to order handsome and more stylish dresses than ever. Hotchkin, Palmer & Co., Nos. 137 and 139 State street.

Real Estate.

If you want choice residence property at Morgan Park, Washington Heights, or lots or blocks at South Chicago, near railroad depots, river, and harbor, call and see B. F. Clarke & Co., No. 122 LaSalle street, Room 4, who will be pleased to explain improvements being made, and furnish free tickets to see the property on any of the numerous trains, and give most reasonable terms. B. F. Clarke & Co., No. 122 LaSalle street.

Paper Carpet Lining.

It is used under carpets, matting, etc., to prevent the uneven surface of the floor from wearing it, and to obstruct the passage of damp, cold, or impure air from the cellar or rooms below. It prevents insects from coming through the crevices, and the dirt from collecting in the cracks of the floor, to create a dust while sweeping. It soon saves its cost in fuel. Call on J. R. Lawrence & Co., No. 173 Clark street.

Carpetings.

Having imported and purchased more carpets than is required for the Palmer House, I shall offer for a few days, commencing on Tuesday morning, in the south store of the hotel building, the surplus, consisting of French Moquettes, Axminsters, Wiltons, Velvets, and Brussels, at prices from 10 to 20 per cent less than is charged for these goods in this market.

POTTER PALMER.

The Best and Purest Vinegar

is made at the Standard Vinegar Works, No. 155 Fulton street. Their Catawba and white wine is warranted absolutely pure, being made from the purest wines, and nothing else; being fermented by the French method it is equally as good as the imported article, and costs only half as much. Warranted to keep pickles. Office and salesroom, No. 263 South Water street.

The Riding School.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Stokes has concluded to open his riding-gallery on Sixteenth street for every evening during the month, for gentlemen who may desire to avail themselves of the pleasurable exercise of horseback-riding, the school being already taken up during the entire day for the tuition of ladies only.

Oysters and Fish.

F. J. Ruth, having removed to No. 187 Dearborn street, is now prepared to fill all orders from the city and country with his celebrated Square Brand Oysters and all kinds of fresh and salt water fish. Consumers generally will find it to their interest to call. A liberal discount offered to the trade.

Anatomical Museum.

This new establishment, at No. 148 Clark street, is becoming quite popular, and is favored with throngs of visitors. It contains a very interesting collection of anatomical wonders, and will well repay a visit. We have never had anything like it in Chicago before, and a fuller collection of specimens in its way cannot be found anywhere.

Metropolitan Business College.

Many young men are swelling themselves of the excellent advantages here offered for acquiring an education. The college is fitted up in the most elegant manner, and no pains is spared in giving each student thorough instruction. Life scholarship for full course, $60. Session: both day and evening. Nos. 105, 107, and 109 Madison street.

Among all the Openings

And Expositions which will occur during the coming week, probably none will be more attractive or better repay a visit than the grand millinery opening of Hewes & Prescott, at No. 268 Wabash avenue, near Jackson street, on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday next. Ladies should not fail to make a note of it.

Reform Your Coal Bills,

And do it effectually, by investing in the new improved Stewart's cook and parlor stove, and the "New Argand" Anti-Clinker Base Burner, the most perfect stoves ever made. Sold by Dalton & Co., No. 89 Randolph street, where a full line of housekeeping goods can be had.

Bathbone Stoves

Came West with the first settlers, and are to-day the most popular, because of the care and money spent to improve them.

Drew's Business College,

Located at Nos. 278 and 280 West Madison street, is in session both day and evening. The proprietor, who has had twenty years' experience, will teach the class in penmanship, and students can rely on the best of instruction from experienced teachers in all departments. Arithmetic, bookkeeping, and telegraphing taught. A class organized in penmanship next Monday evening.

The Exposition.

The old original 25 cent California restaurant, located at Nos. 144 and 145 Michigan avenue, opposite Exposition building, has completed all alterations and improvements, and is now prepared to seat and furnish dinner to eight hundred persons at one time, reduced to invite the architects of the plans named "Avanti," "Chicago's Pride," and "I. H. S. V." to appear before the Council to explain their plans, be placed on file. The claim of Doyle & Johnson, plasterers, for $3,600, for work done on the old Court-House, before the fire, having been examined with other testimony, the Committee agreed to report that there was nothing due the claimants, but that, on the contrary, they had been paid $2,000 more than they were entitled to. The adoption of Ald. McGrath's resolution to have the city part of the Court-House built according to the plans and specifications of Otto H. Matz, and to employ him to superintend the erection of the same, with the usual percentage, provided that the county Commissioners should agree to build the County portion by the same plans, specifications, and superintendence, was recommended by Ald. Ogden alone. A communication from one George R. Norton, relative to the Court-House plans, was recommended to be placed on file. Mr. Norton stated in his communication that "at a time when he needed his time and money as he needed the blood in his veins," he nobly came a long distance home to help elect the present City Government, and he, therefore, under the sense of a great obligation, consented to draw up plans and present them to the Council. A wild document of several pages of legal cap follows; but life is too short to read such things, and the public is spared the infliction of them. A petition from John S. Hewson, to obtain payment for certain bulletin-boards for the Police Department, was recommended to be placed on file, Supt. Washburn having explained in a note that they were poorly made and exorbitantly charged for.

Hats and Furs.

Messrs. Bishop & Barnes, the popular hatters and fur manufacturers, corner State and Monroe streets, have one of the best and largest assortments of gents' and boys' hats, and ladies' fine furs ever offered in the West. Ladies looking for a large and well-made stock to select from, or wanting their furs made over, altered or repaired, cannot do better than to give them a call, as they are the leading manufacturers, and in full running order. They can do any kind of fur work at the shortest notice, and in the best manner.

With Gold 110 7-8

That popular merchant tailor, W. L. Barnum, No. 154 Dearborn street, has one of the largest and finest stocks of cloths ever exhibited in this city, which, by the way, none know better than he how to make up. All purchased with gold at $110⅞, which he means to give customers the benefit of.

Brand.

Mr. Brand, the well-known photographic artist, will celebrate the eighteenth anniversary of his labors in this city by a reception at his gallery, No. 896 Wabash avenue, on Monday afternoon and evening. Some magnificent pieces of art will be exhibited on the occasion. All are invited.

We Brag on Our $14 Suits.

We mean just what we say, when we claim to be selling the best $14 business suit in this city; also that those at $20, $25, and the imported cloth suits at $35, are equal to custom-make in cut, make, quality, and fit. D. J. Lyons, No. 129 Clark street.

Merchant Tailoring.

H. Graham, No. 119 South Clark street, has just received a fine assortment of imported woolens for men's wear, which he will make up in first-class style, and at very modest prices. Remember Graham, the young men's coat-cutter.

"The Autumn Leaf"

Is the name given to the most elegant and stylish hat ever manufactured, possessing entirely new features; designed and introduced by Parker & Tilton, Hatters, No. 83 Clark street, opposite the Court-House.

Madame Galon

Has returned from New York with all the latest fashions in dressmaking, and will be happy to see her friends and patrons at No. 545 Wabash-av.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A pretty Chinese girl is now undergoing trial at Pekin, charged with being the Captain of a piratical craft recently blown up in one of the Chinese rivers.

—A Missouri woman turned her husband upside down in the milk churn the other day, because he swore at her mother. He respects his mother-in-law now.

—Sandie Jones, of Edinburg, Scotland, so dearly loved a young man that she bit off the end of his nose, and her father was obliged to pay $4,500 damages.

—The Charleston (West Va.) *Courier* says the transfers of real estate in Kanawha County during the month ending on the 10th inst., represented a value of $2,212,900.84.

—There is an Ancient Order of Hibernians in Springfield, Mass.; and it has just devoted the $1,000 heretofore used for an annual blowout to the establishment of a free reading-room.

—Several months ago a young man in Evansville went to sleep with a gold dollar in his mouth, and he forgot all about it until his bad cold was cured last week by his coughing the coin from his lungs.

—An increase of $19,000,000 of debt in eight months is what the City of New York has to show for its Republican "Reform" government. These "Reformers" are even worse than Tweed and his gang.

—James Callihan, the perpetrator of a shocking outrage on Victoria Ebninger in Rochester, N. Y., has been released on $5,000 bail. The victim of his brutality was, however, locked up in jail to protect her from the machinations of Callihan's friends, who are determined to spirit her away, or to force her to marry her ravisher in order to save him from the consequences of his crime.

—The Tichborne trial had a narrow escape from a sudden and tragic termination, the other day. As two of those long-suffering jurymen were returning to the court-room, after luncheon, a large elm was blown over their path, crashing to the ground just as they had cleared the spot. It makes one's blood run cold to think of that case having to be tried over again. Kneely would speak for three months instead of one next time.

—The school at Penikese is likely to succeed so far as the financial part of its management is concerned. At a recent dinner-party, made on the birthday of Prof. Agassiz, by his son-in-law, Quincy Shaw, the Professor, we are told by a correspondent of the *Evening Post*, "was presented by his son and daughter with $100,000, and by his own son with $20,000. This will be used exclusively in the cause of science." Nothing rare, the same writer tells us, escapes the Professor's notice. "He has just purchased a small fossil (4 inches long) *pterodactyle*, sending to Germany for it, at a cost of $600."

—The gauge of the Grand Trunk Railroad between Montreal and Stratford, it is announced from headquarters, will be changed on the 3d and 4th of October from five feet six inches to four feet eight and one-half inches. On the 23d inst. the Company will commence changing the rolling stock west of Montreal so as to conform to the new gauge. On the 5th of October the line will be ready for the narrow gauge west of Montreal, and large numbers of new cars will be brought into use. Steel rails will take the place of iron ones, and a large extent of sidings is to be added to the road. The Company ask the forbearance of shippers while the above changes are being made to make the inconveniences unavoidably arising as light as possible.

—A gentleman of this city, knowing to the fact, informs us that the richest man in Rockingham County, New Hampshire, or at least reported to be the richest, has received an invalid pension for the past sixty years of $240 a year, he having been a soldier of the war of 1812. He has never spent a dollar of the pension, and his wealth is a result of the accumulation of its principal and interest. He is a brother of a distinguished politician whose death many years ago caused a profound sensation throughout the Union.—*Newburyport Herald.*

—The annual record of "mushroom poisoning" has begun to appear in the papers. The first victims were a family in Connecticut, who partook of what was supposed to be mushrooms, gathered in a tract of woods. The fungi were excellent to the taste, and it was not until twelve hours after their being eaten that ill-effects were experienced. One person died in a few hours, and the others were, at last accounts, in a critical condition.

—There is the authority of journals published at Bridgeport, Connecticut, for stating that certain officials in the jail of that delectable city gave to the incarcerated and untried burglar Rombeau, a quantity of powdered chalk, telling the prisoner that it was arsenic, and advising him to poison himself with the dose. The forger, not knowing the humorous tendencies of the Bridgeport prison officials, eagerly swallowed the dose, schooled himself to resignation and fortitude, repented of his sins, and forgave all his enemies, only to find himself "sold." His subsequent language to that officer indicates a slight falling from grace. And Bridgeport laughs at this ghastliest of jokes.

—M. D. Conway, in a recent letter from London, says: "Last year and this, several female artists, whose works had been rejected, sent their contributions under feigned masculine names, and, in nearly every case, the pictures so sent were received, applauded, and well-hung for the admiration of the public! A lady at Richmond borrowed the name of a gentleman of her acquaintance, and the pictures supposed to be by him were sold at a very large price; and it was only because of a largely-increased demand on the said gentleman for income tax that the ruse had to be confessed, and the fact made known that a male name in English art is equal to several hundred pounds."

PHOTOGRAPHS.

$2 BEST BERLIN FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS, $2
$2 486 State-st., $2
A Doz Opposite Continental Hotel. A Doz
DENSLOW, Artist.

GENERAL NOTICE.

The Congregation Ahaveth Sholom Mariempol will hold services during the opening holidays at No. 262 Clark-st. Seats can be secured on the premises from 6 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m. this day.

LOUIS LEVIN, President.

AMUSEMENTS.

STAR LECTURE COURSE.

THIRD SEASON—1873-'74.

We have the honor to announce that during the past summer we have succeeded in making arrangements for the appearance in

THE STAR COURSE,

Of this, its THIRD SEASON, the following array of distinguished talent, which we are confident will constitute the STRONGEST, MOST SOLID AND SATISFACTORY Course of Lectures ever offered in the West. In our list will be seen the names of some authors and orators of world-wide distinction, who could never before be induced to appear publicly in our city, and whose coming now is secured mainly through the favorable reputation of the Star Course in the East, which has been attained only through the liberal patronage accorded it by its friends here. We hope, with the rapidly increasing influence of the Star Course, to soon be able to COMMAND for Chicago audiences the presence of any public man or woman of the least note during the season.

We have engaged for our present Course the New, Elegant, and Centrally Located

MUSIC HALL,

(On Clark-st., opposite the Sherman House), which will equally accommodate all parts of the city, and is convenient of access by all lines from suburban towns. The regular Star Course Entertainments will be on

TUESDAY NIGHTS,

Commencing Oct. 14, and continuing on consecutive weeks until Dec 16.

A COURSE TICKET FOR THE TEN ENTERTAINMENTS,

Entitling the holder to the SAME Reserved Seat throughout the whole Course, will be sold for

$5,

Fifty Cents thus entitling the holder to the BEST RESERVED SEAT in the Hall to hear any one of the following distinguished persons:

BRET HARTE. JAMES T. FIELD.
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.
NEWMAN HALL. REV. E. H. CHAPIN.
DANIEL DOUGHERTY.
S. J. DE CORDOVA. GERALD MASSEY.
CAMILLA URSO. THOUPIE.
JOHN BROUGHAM.

The Star Entertainments only $5!

The time of the sale of Course Tickets will be duly announced. Those who intend to secure tickets, by sending their address at once will receive *The Star* Weekly free.

CARPENTER & SHELDON, Managers.

MUSIC HALL,

LAST SEASON OF

THEO. THOMAS'

UNRIVALED CONCERTS,

WITH HIS

UNEQUALED ORCHESTRA

OF SIXTY PERFORMERS.

Among whom are the following distinguished artists:
Mr. PERRY MORGAN, violoncello.
Mr. JACOBSOHN, solo violinist, (from Brehm).
Mr. ADOLPHUS LOCKWOOD, solo harpist, (from London).
Mr. EUGENE WEINER, flute.
Mr. JOSEPH ELLER, oboe.
Mr. HENRY SCHMITZ, French horn.
Mr. CHARLES CAPP, trombone, all of whom are well known masters of their respective instruments. The following soloists, engaged expressly for these concerts, will make their first appearance here: Mr. HEINRICH RAY, clarionet, (from Bilse orchestra, Berlin); Mr. RUDOLPH DARGEL, cornet-a-piston; Mr. Ferdinand Schultz, with the celebrated brass band. MYRON W. WHITNEY, who will appear for the first time, supported by this unrivaled orchestra.

The concerts will begin MONDAY, OCT. 6, and continue throughout the anniversary week of the fire, formally dedicating to music the elegant new Music Hall.

THE HALL OF TICKETS for any of the six concerts or matinee will begin at the Box Office, Wednesday morning, Oct. 1. CARPENTER & SHELDON, Managers.

MYERS' OPERA-HOUSE,

Monroe-st., bet. Dearborn and State.

Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels

ANOTHER BRILLIANT PROGRAMME.

First week of the Sensational and Pictorial Sketch, with New Scenery, in which every member of the Company will appear, entitled

LIFE ON THE FRONTIER

Bobby Newcomb, Macklin and Wilson, Master G. Davenport, Ernest Linden, Billy Rice, William Arlington, Ben Cotton, and J. R. Kemble in

New and Sparkling Specialties.

EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.

In active preparation, and will shortly be produced,

THE FUNNY MOKES IN A FOG.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

THE P